VISIT…

THE ROLLING STONES

CLASSICS

Volume Two

OFF THE RECORD

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Music Transcribed by Barnes Music Engraving Ltd · East Sussex TN22 4HA
Designed and Printed by Panda Press · Haverhill · Suffolk CB9 8PR · England

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THE ROLLING STONES

CLASSICS

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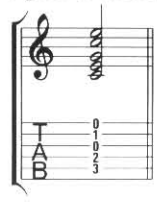
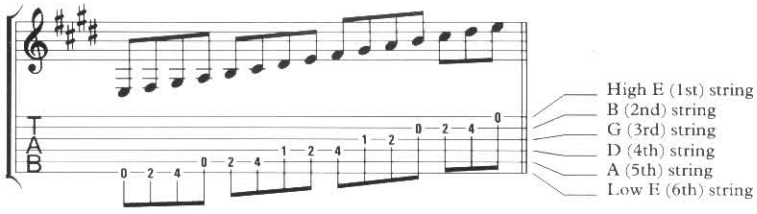
Notation and Tablature Explained

Open C chord

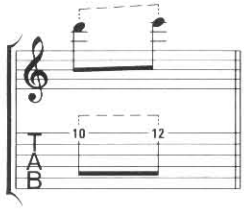


Scale of E major

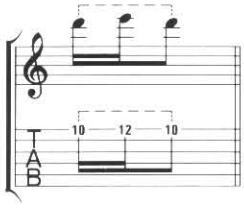


Bent Notes:

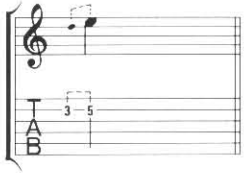
The note fretted is always shown first. Variations in pitch achieved by string bending are enclosed within this symbol [ ] . If you aren't sure how far to bend the string, playing the notes indicated without bending gives a guide to the pitches to aim for. The following examples cover the most common string bending techniques:



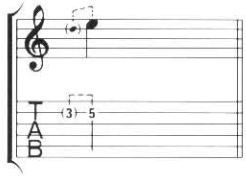
Example 1:
Play the D, bend up one tone (two half-steps) to E.



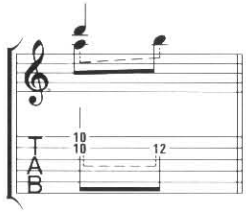
Example 2:
Play the D, bend up one tone to E then release bend to sound D. Only the first note is picked.



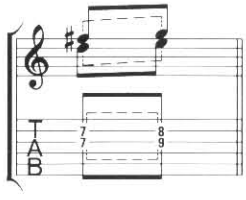
Example 3:
Fast bend: Play the D, then bend up one tone to E as quickly as possible.



Example 4:
Pre-bend: fret the D, bend up one tone to E, then pick.

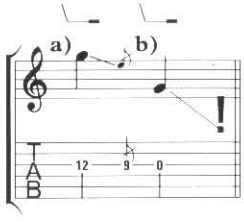


Example 5:
Play the A and D together, then bend the B-string up one tone to sound B.

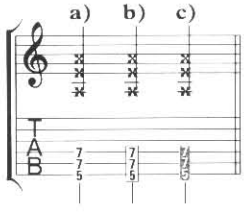


Example 6:
Play the D and F♯ together, then bend the G-string up one tone to E, and the B-string up ½ tone to G.

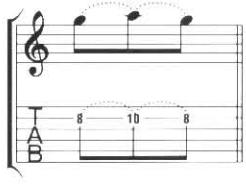
Additional guitaristic techniques have been notated as follows:



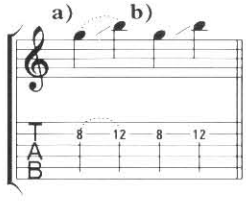
Tremolo Bar:
Alter pitch using tremolo bar. Where possible, the pitch to aim for is shown.
a) Play the G; use the bar to drop the pitch to E.
b) Play the open G; use the bar to 'divebomb', i.e. drop the pitch as far as possible.



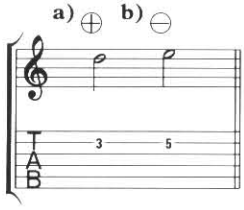
Mutes:
a) Right hand mute:
Mute strings by resting the right hand on the strings just above the bridge.
b) Left hand mute:
Damp the strings by releasing left hand pressure just after the notes sound.
c) Unpitched mute:
Damp the strings with the left hand to produce a percussive sound.



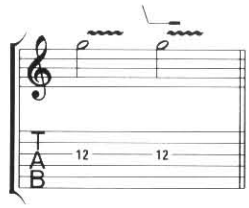
Hammer on and Pull off:
Play first note, sound next note by 'hammering on', the next by 'pulling off'. Only the first note is picked.



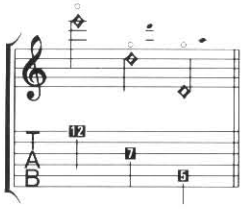
Glissando:
a) Play first note, sound next note by sliding up string. Only the first note is picked.
b) As above, but pick second note.



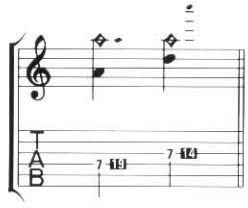
Slide Guitar:
a) Play using slide.
b) Play without slide.



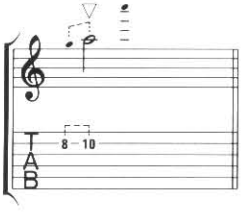
Vibrato:
Apply vibrato, by 'shaking' note or with tremolo bar. As vibrato is so much a matter of personal taste and technique, it is indicated only where essential.



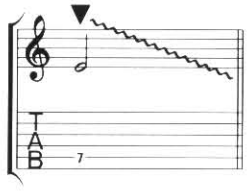
Natural Harmonics:
Touch the string over the fret marked, and pick to produce a bell-like tone. The small notes show the resultant pitch, where necessary.



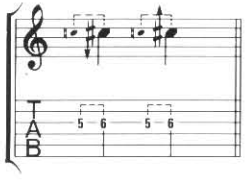
Artificial Harmonics:
Fret the lowest note, touch string over fret indicated by diamond notehead and pick. Small notes show the resultant pitch.



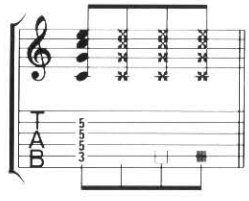
Pinch Harmonics:
Fret the note as usual, but 'pinch' or 'squeeze' the string with the picking hand to produce a harmonic overtone. Small notes show the resultant pitch.



Pick Scratch:
Scrape the pick down the strings – this works best on the wound strings.

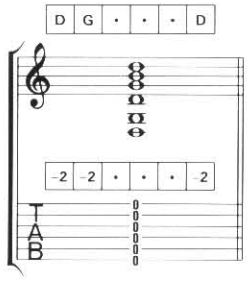


Quarter-tones:
A downwards arrow means the written pitch is lowered by a quarter-tone; an upwards arrow raises the written pitch by a quarter-tone.



Repeated Chords:
To make rhythm guitar parts easier to read the tablature numbers may be omitted when a chord is repeated. The example shows a C major chord played naturally, r/h muted, l/h muted and as an unpitched mute respectively.

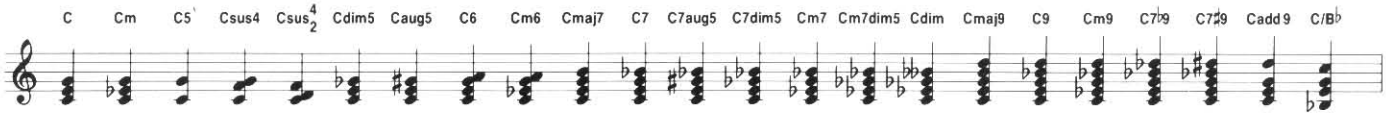
Special Tunings:
Non-standard tunings are shown as 'tuning boxes'. Each box represents one guitar string, the leftmost box corresponding to the lowest pitched string. The symbol '•' in a box means the pitch of the corresponding string is not altered. A note within a box means the string must be re-tuned as stated. For tablature readers, numbers appear in the boxes. The numbers represent the number of half-steps the string must be tuned up or down. The tablature relates to an instrument tuned as stated.



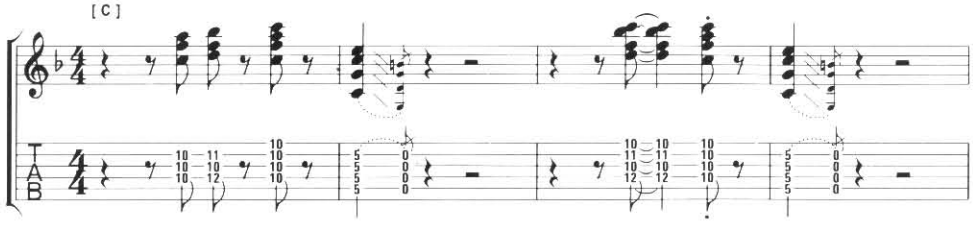
Tune the E (6th) string down one tone (two half steps) to D. Tune the A (5th) string down one tone (two half steps) to G. Tune the E (1st) string down one tone (two half steps) to D. See '*Start Me Up*'. Some parts using this tuning were played on a 5-string guitar. 6th (lowest) string is removed.

Chord naming:

The following chord naming convention has been used. Note that chord symbols show the overall harmony, sometimes simplified, and are not intended to indicate a suitable accompaniment. Altered 5ths are shown as 'dim5' or 'aug5', whilst alterations to added notes are indicated by '♯' or '♭'.



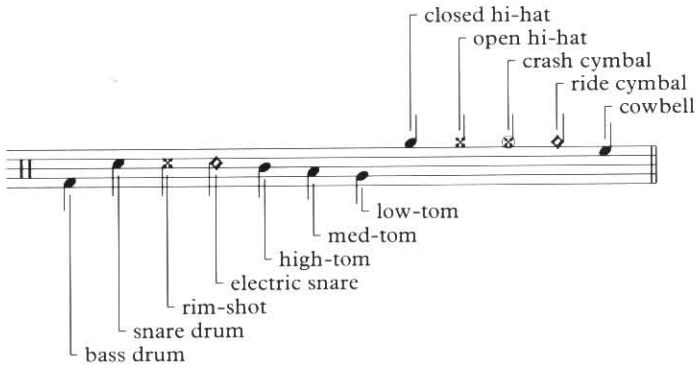
Where there is no appropriate chord symbol, for example when the music consists of a repeated figure (or riff) the tonal base is indicated in parenthesis:



Where it was not possible to transcribe a passage, the symbol ~ appears.

Small notes in five-string bass parts show an alternative line for four-string bass.

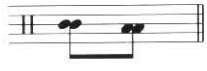
Key to Percussion Notation



Specific percussion techniques:

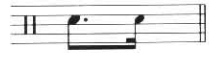
Cymbal muted by hand.

Flam: two hits in rapid succession.



Hit with both sticks at the same time.

Open/closed hi-hat, i.e. hit open hi-hat with stick, close with pedal.



Small noteheads indicate de-emphasised hits.

BROWN SUGAR

Gold Coast slaveship bound for cotton fields
Sold in a market down in New Orleans
Scarred old slaver know he's doing alright
Hear him whip the women just around midnight

Brown sugar
How come you taste so good
Brown sugar
Just like a young girl should

Drums beating cold, English blood runs hot
Lady of the house wond'rin' when it's gonna stop
House boy knows that he's doing alright
You shoulda heard him just around midnight

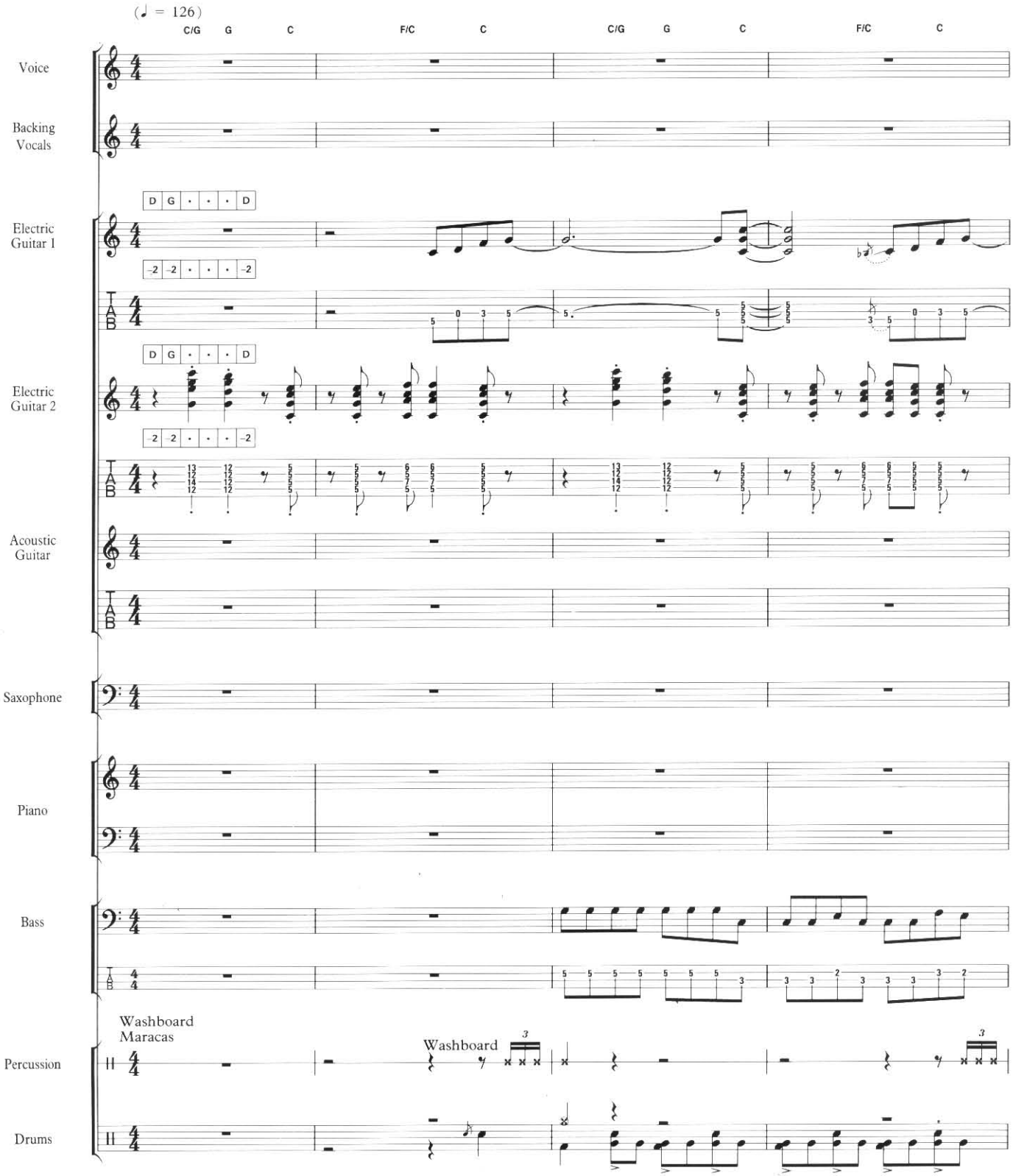
Brown sugar
How come you taste so good
Brown sugar
Just like a young girl should
Good old brown sugar
How come you taste so good babe
Got me feelin' like the brown sugar
Just like a black girl should

Now I bet your mama was a tent show queen
And all her boyfriends were sweet sixteen
I'm no schoolboy, but I know what I like
You shoulda heard me just around midnight

Brown sugar
How come you taste so good baby
Brown sugar
Just like a young girl should
I said yeah, yeah, yeah
How come you, how come you taste so good
Just like a, just like a black girl should

BROWN SUGAR

Words & Music by
Mick Jagger & Keith Richards



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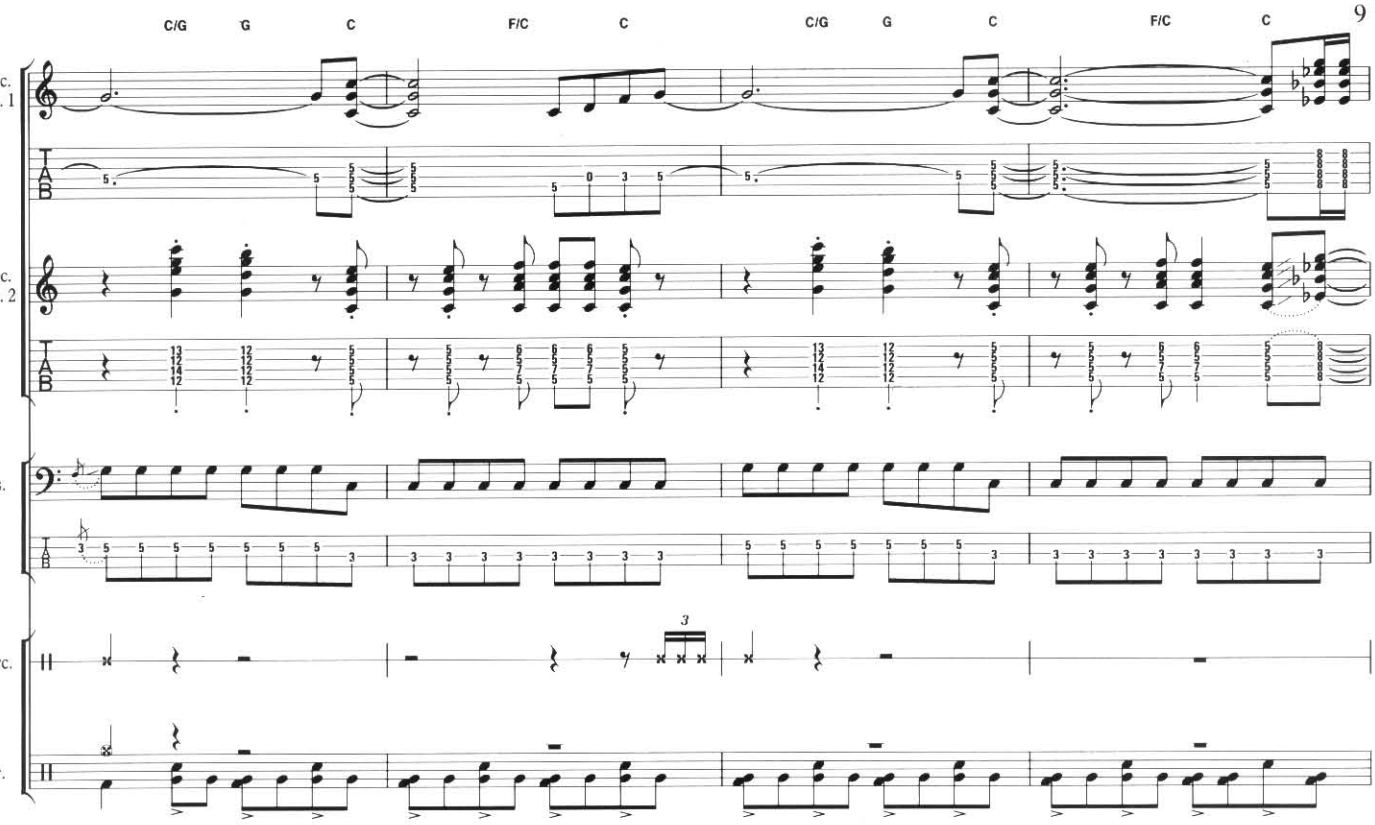
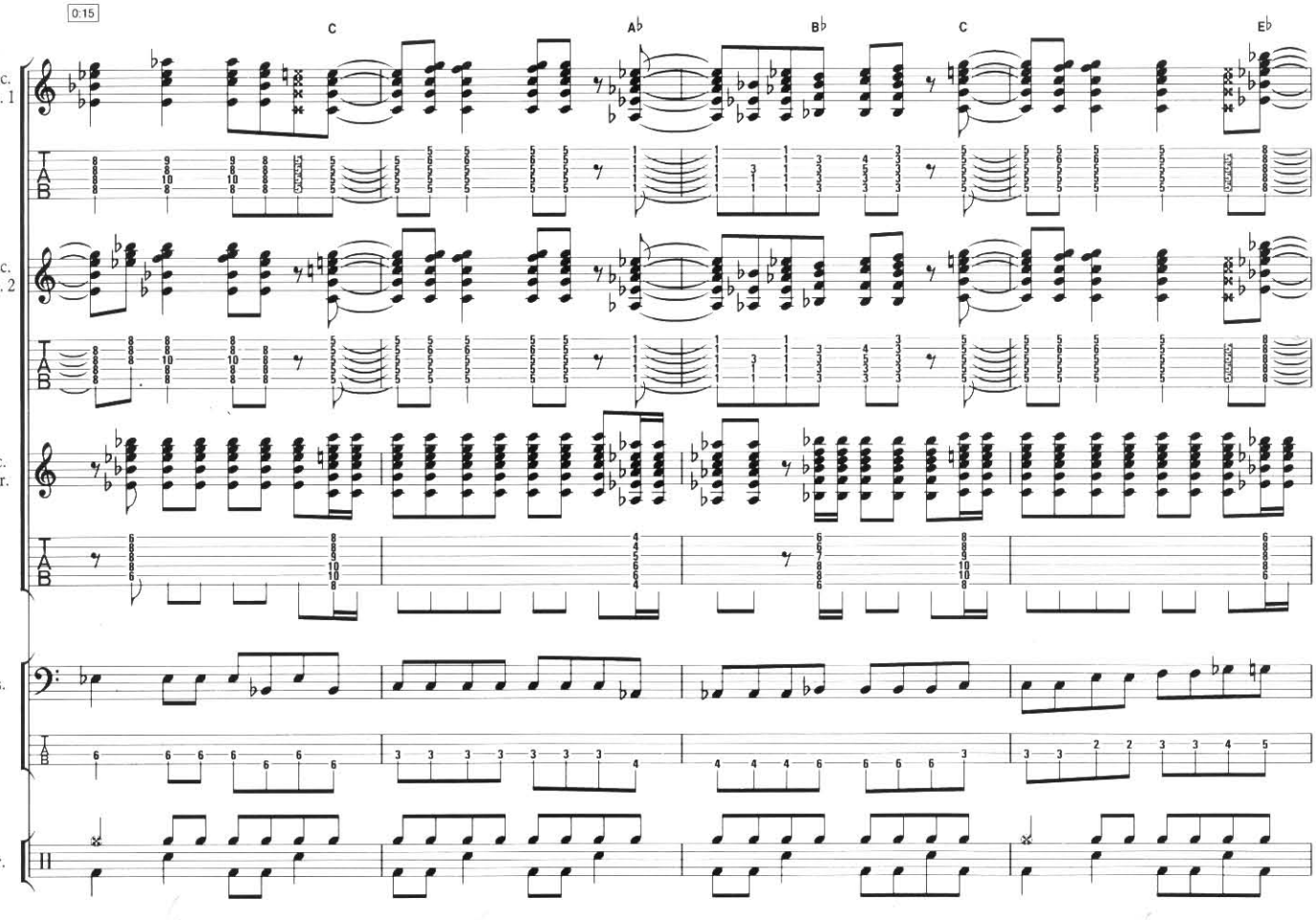
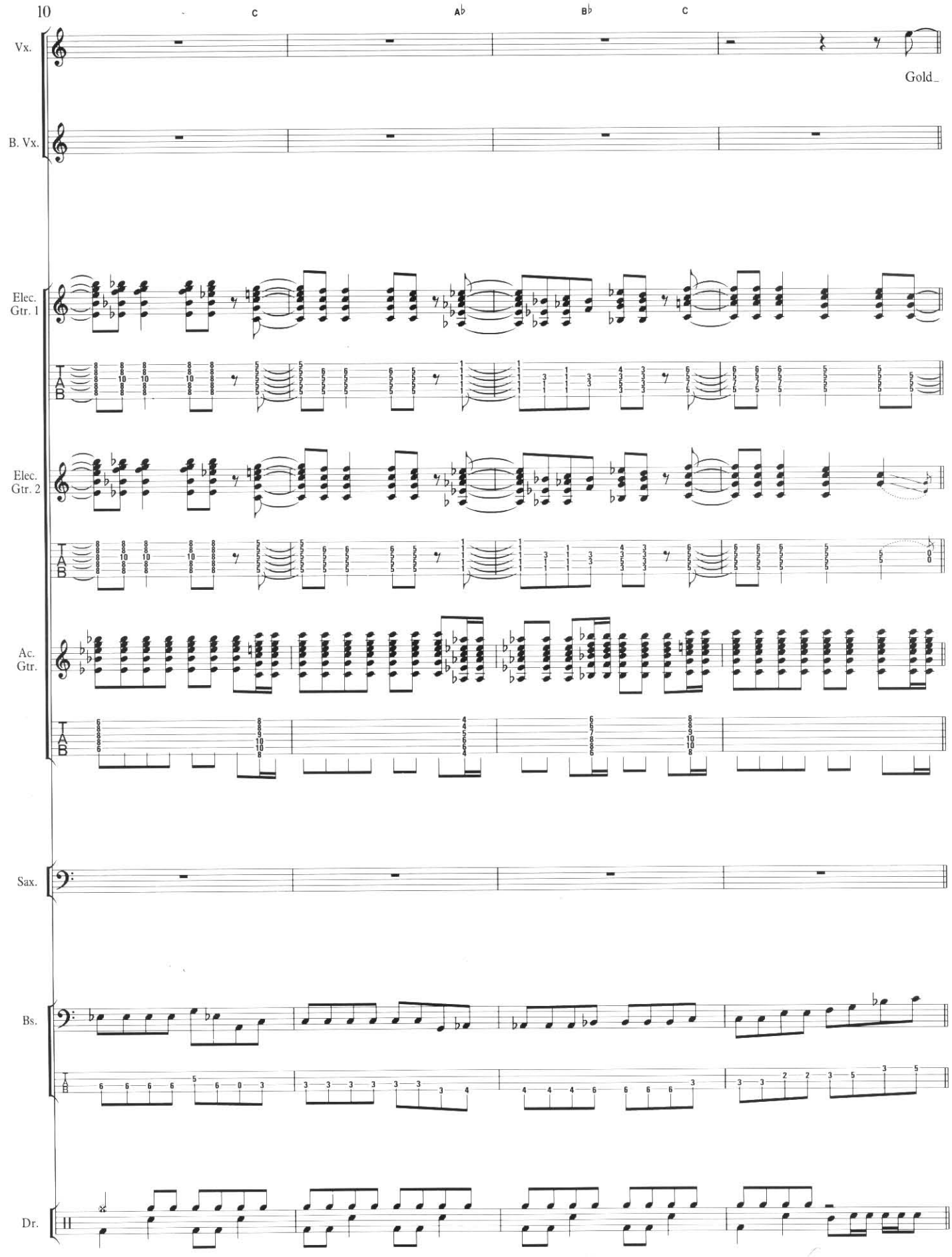
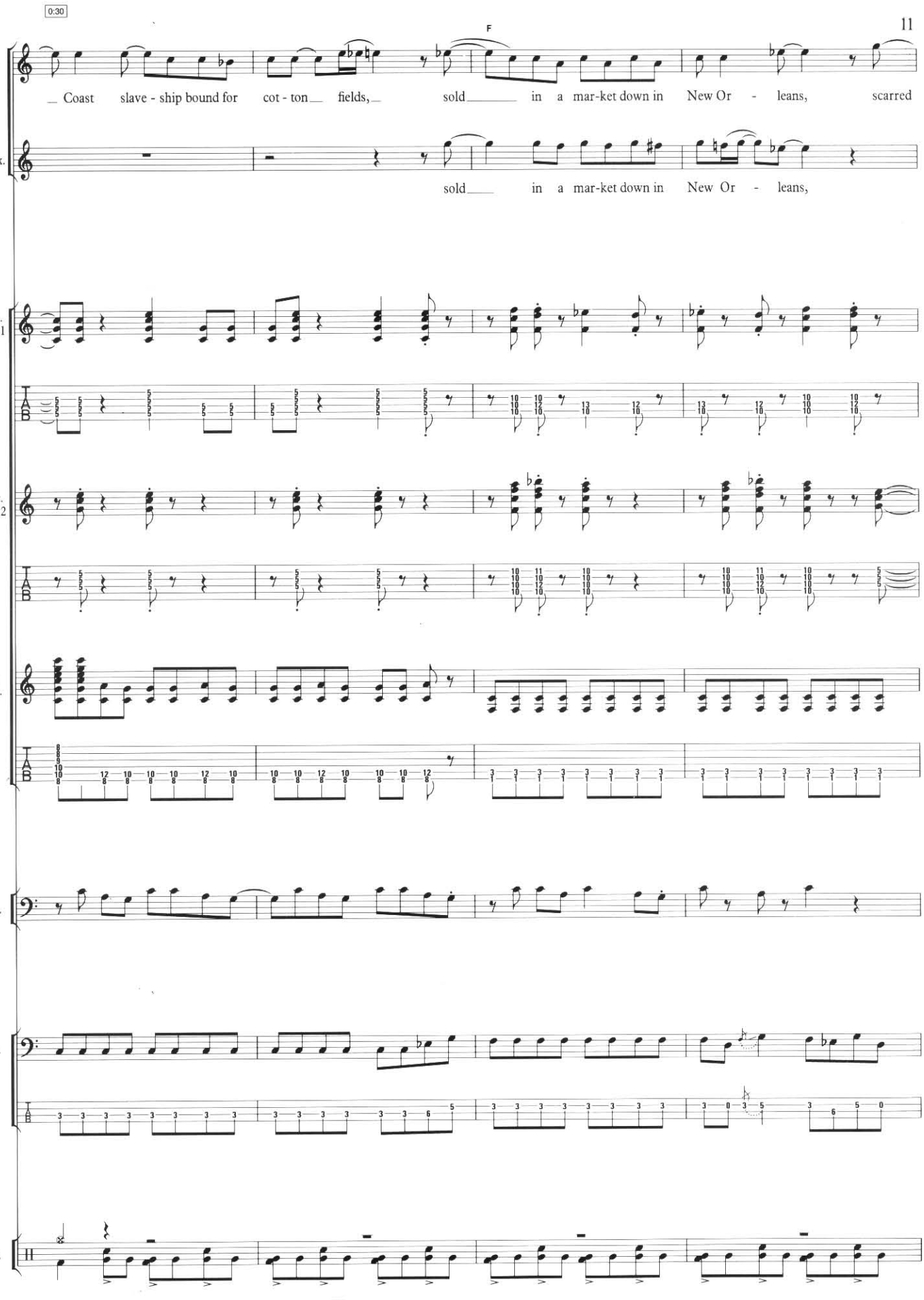
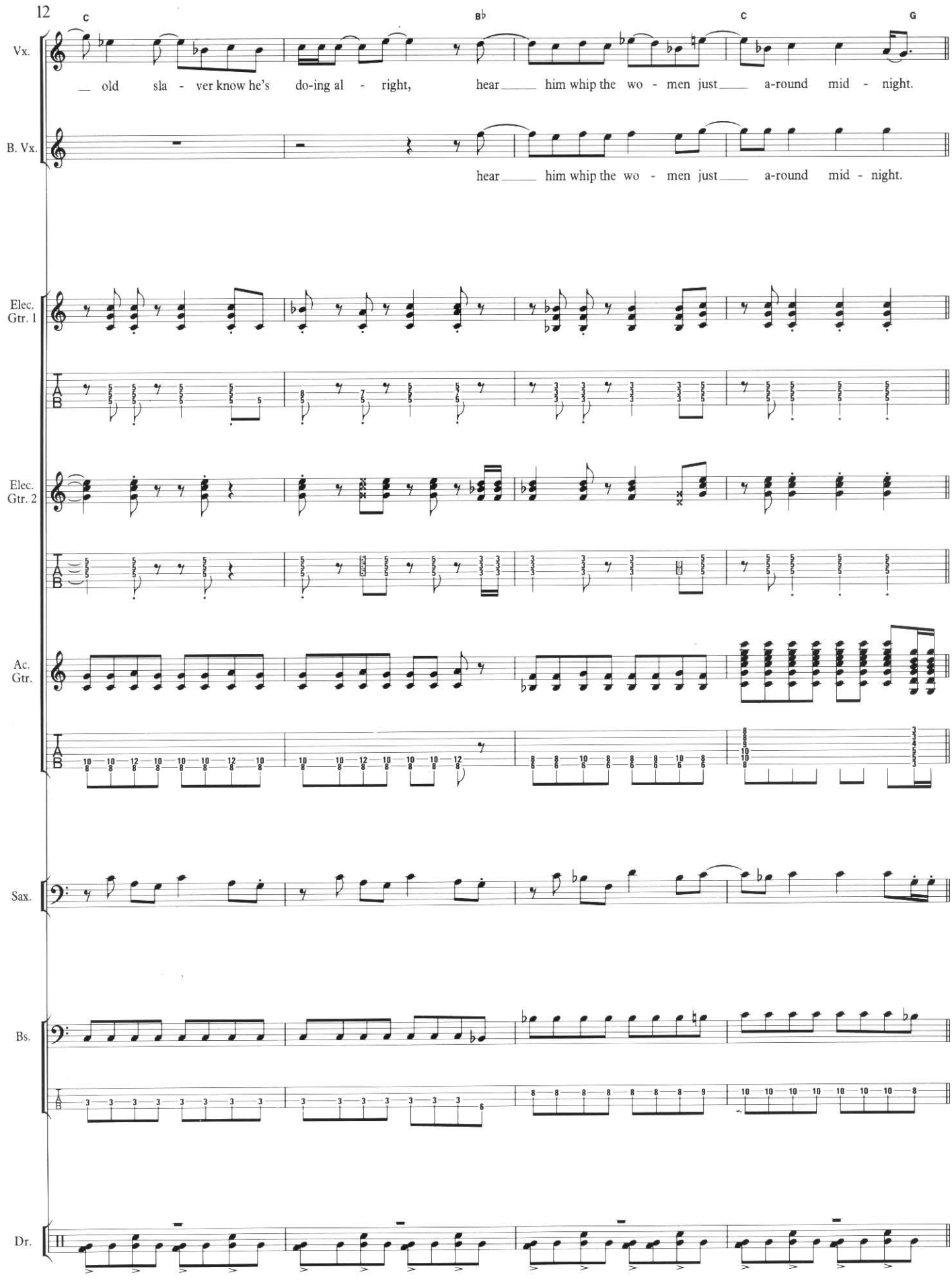
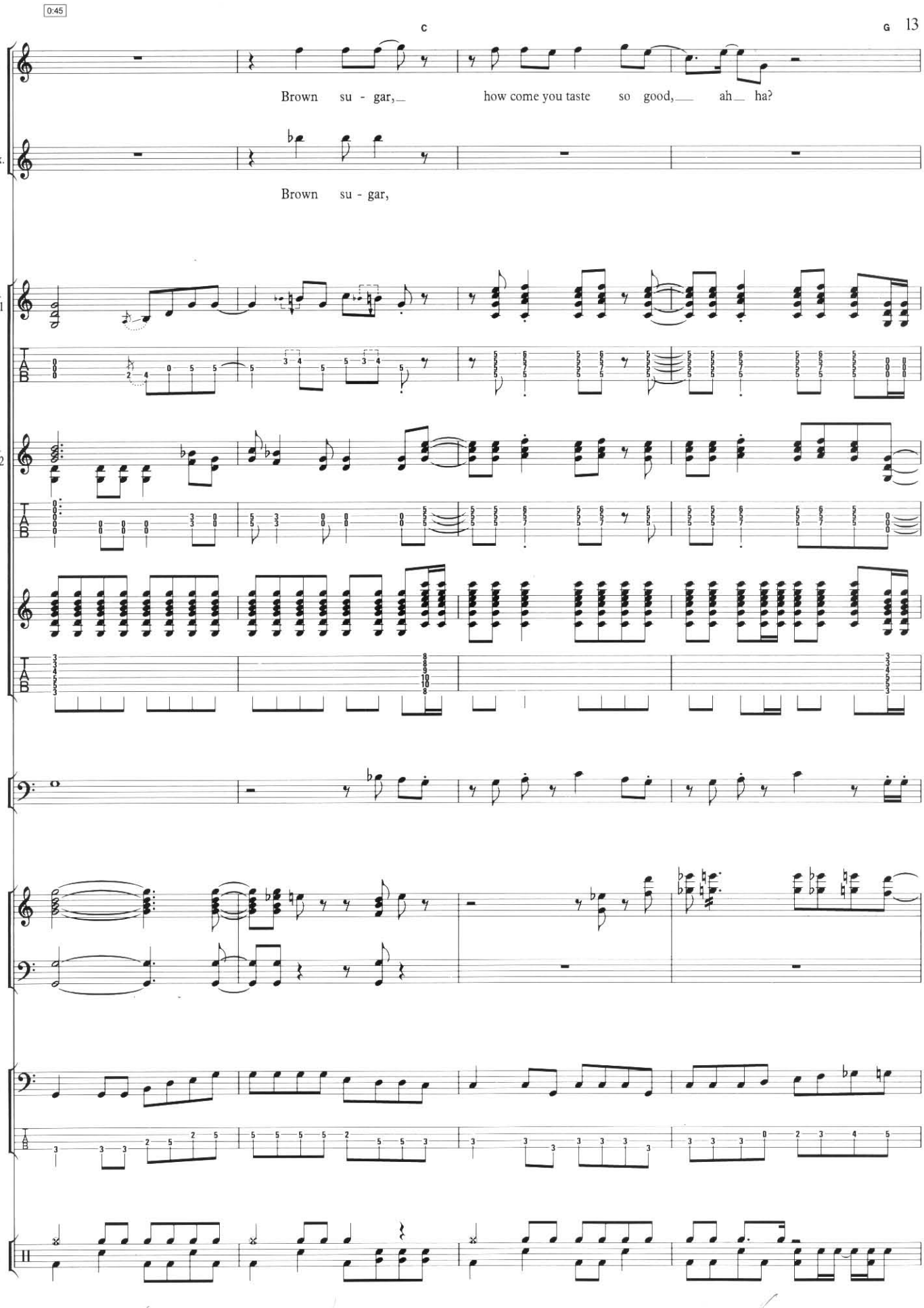

C/G
G
C
F/C
C
C/G
G
C
F/C
C
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

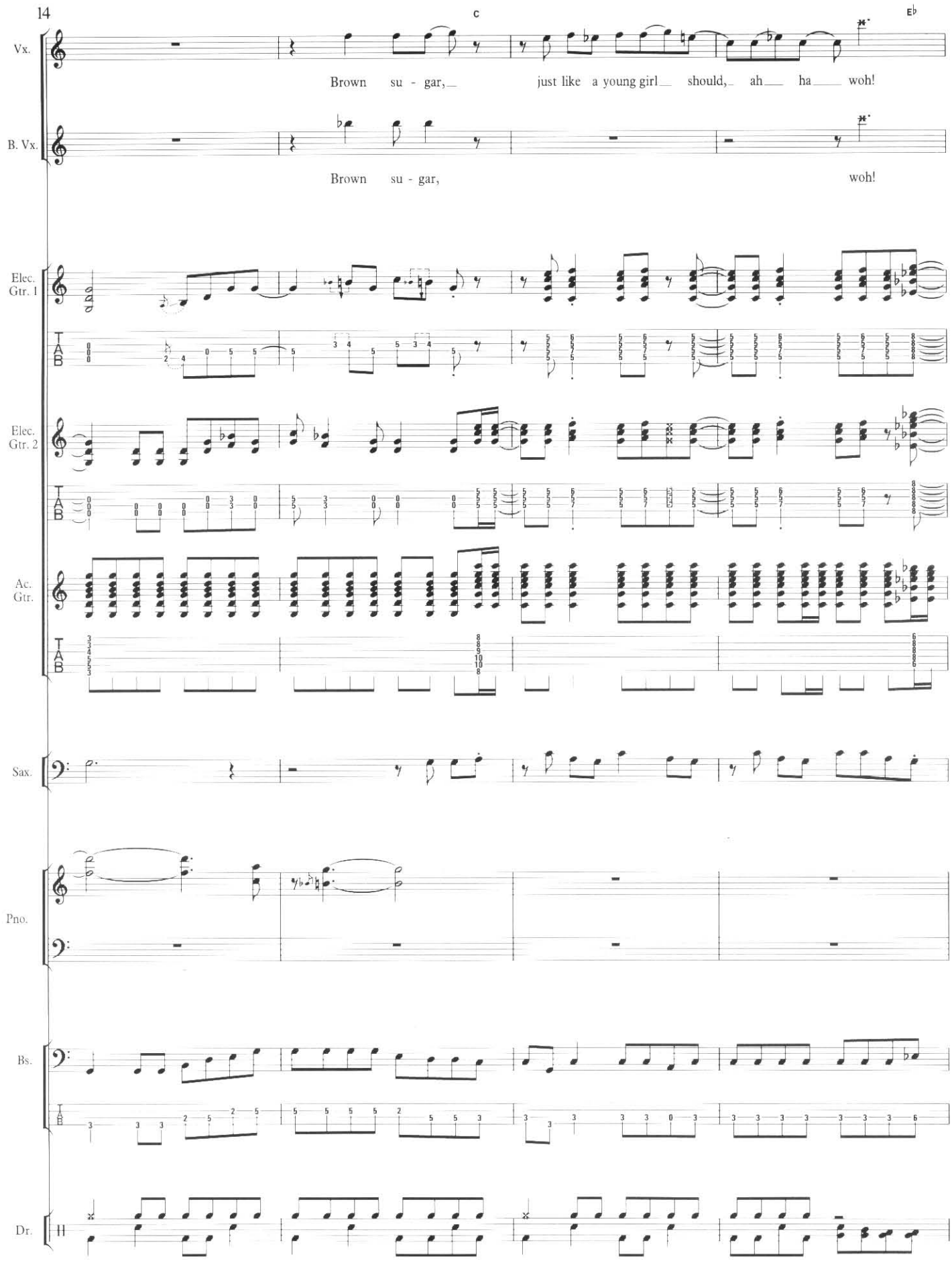

0:15
C
A♭
B♭
C
E♭
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr.
Bs.
Dr.


10
C
A♭
B♭
C
Vx.
Gold_
B. Vx.
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr.
Sax.
Bs.
Dr.


0:30
F
Vx.
_ Coast slave - ship bound for cot - ton_ fields,_ sold_____ in a mar-ket down in New Or - leans, scarred
B. Vx.
sold____ in a mar-ket down in New Or - leans,
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr.
Sax.
Bs.
Dr.


C
B♭
C
G
Vx.
old sla - ver know he's do-ing al - right, hear him whip the wo - men just a-round mid - night.
B. Vx.
hear him whip the wo - men just a-round mid - night.
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr.
Sax.
Bs.
Dr.


0:45
C
G
Vx.
Brown su - gar, how come you taste so good, ah ha?
B. Vx.
Brown su - gar,
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr.
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


C
E♭
Vx.
Brown su - gar, just like a young girl should, ah ha woh!
B. Vx.
Brown su - gar, woh!
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr.
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

1:00

C A♭ B♭ C

Vx.

Woh!____

Drums

B. Vx.

Elec. Gtr. 1

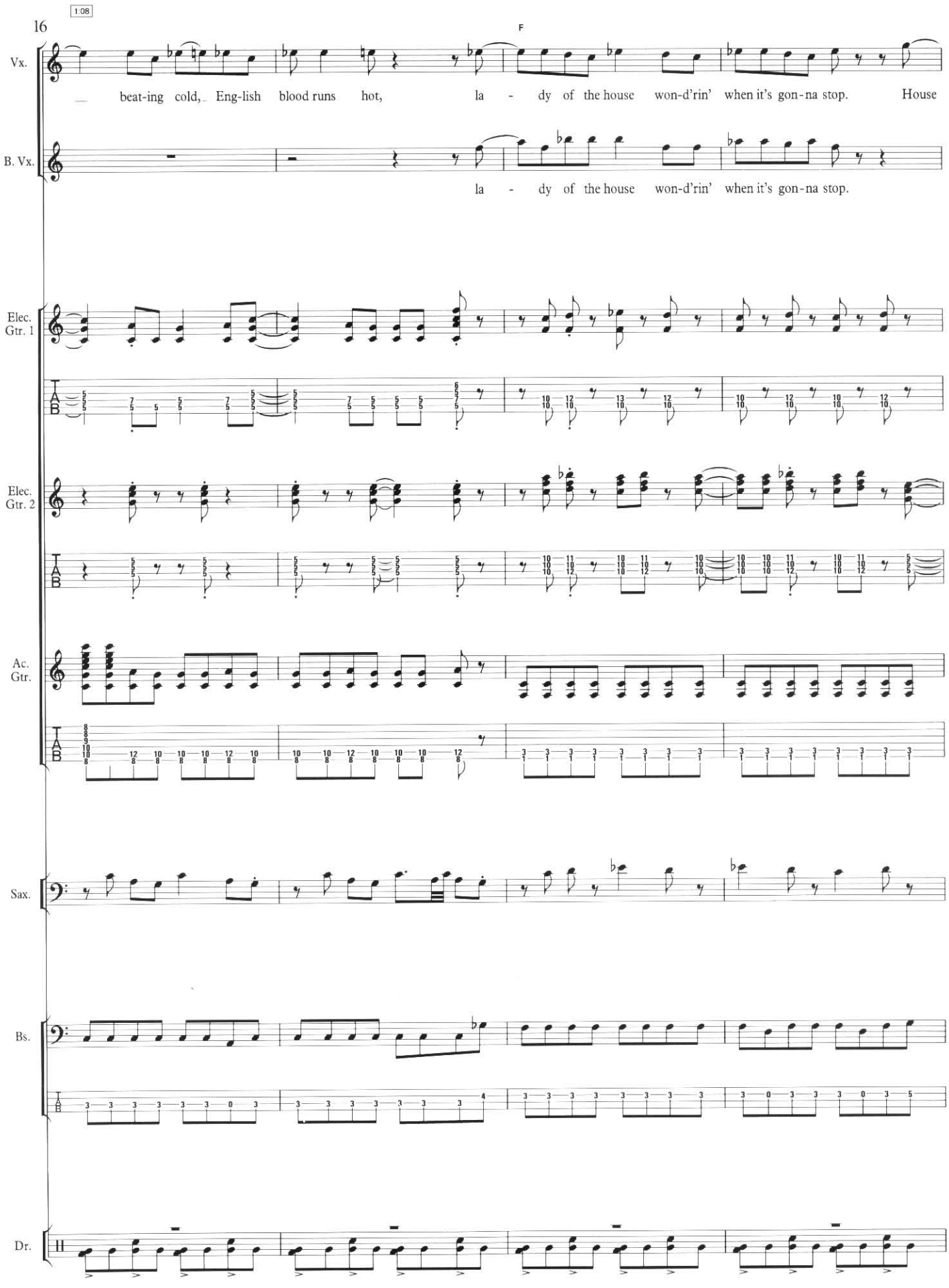
Elec. Gtr. 2

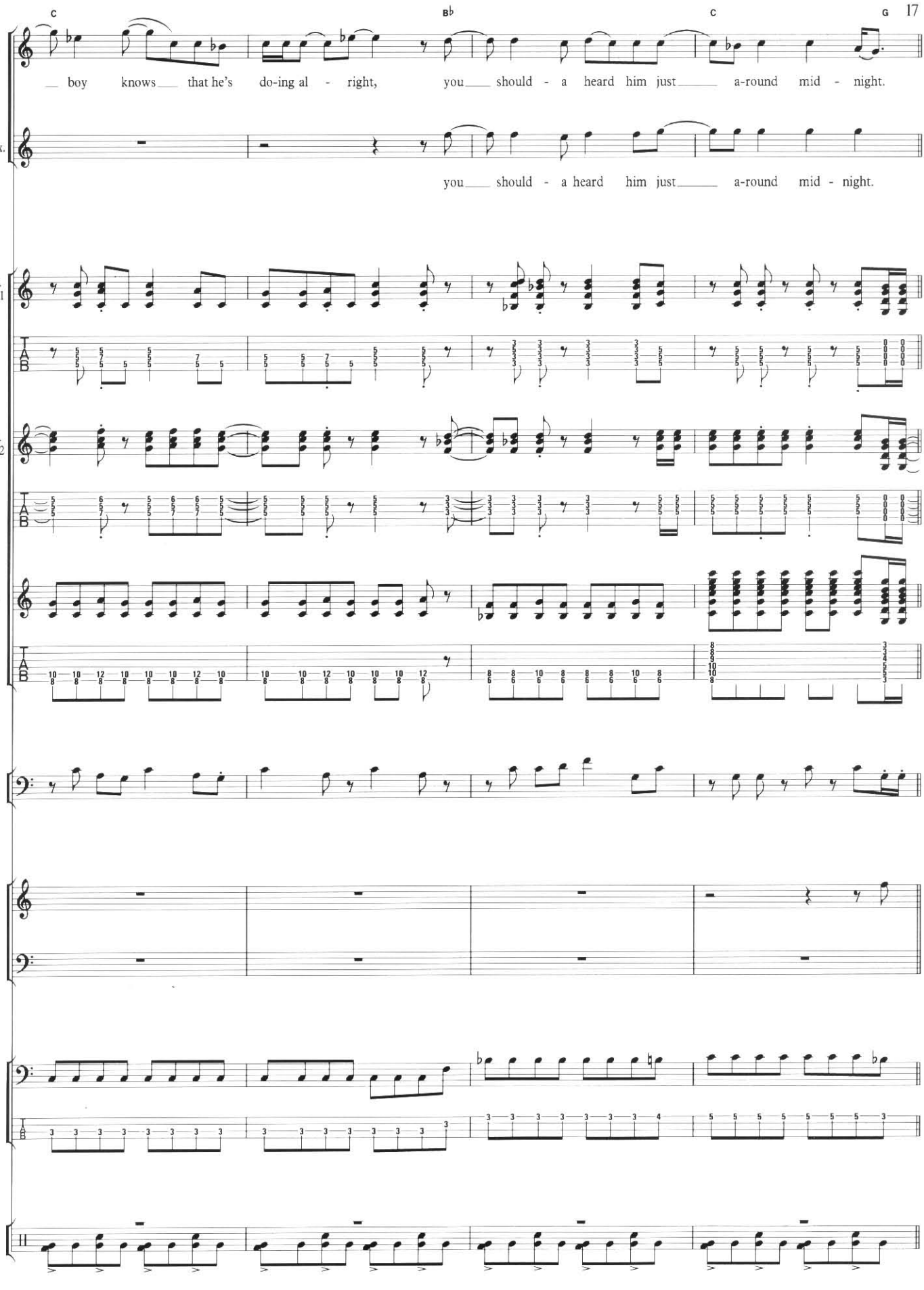
Ac. Gtr.

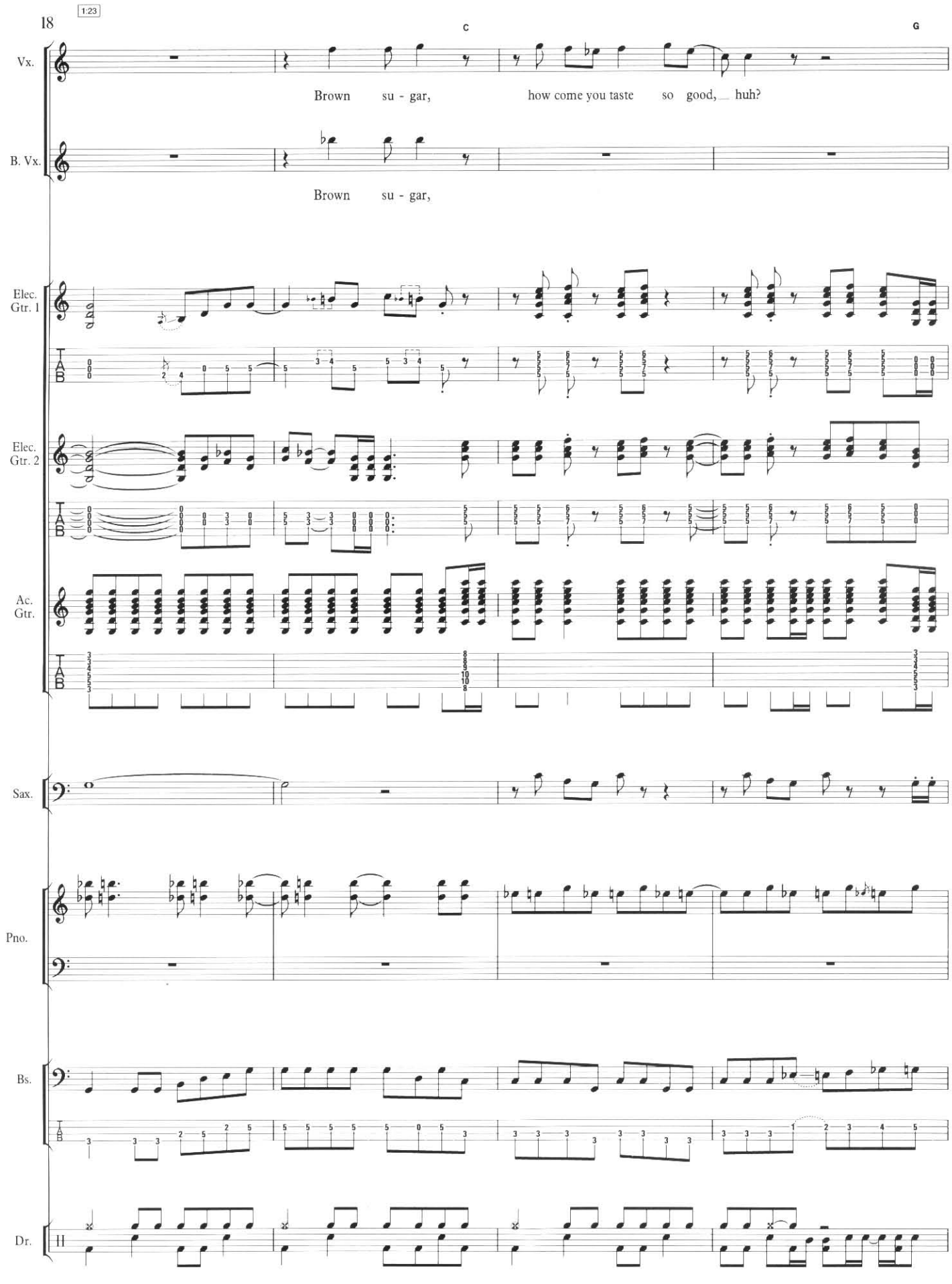
Sax.

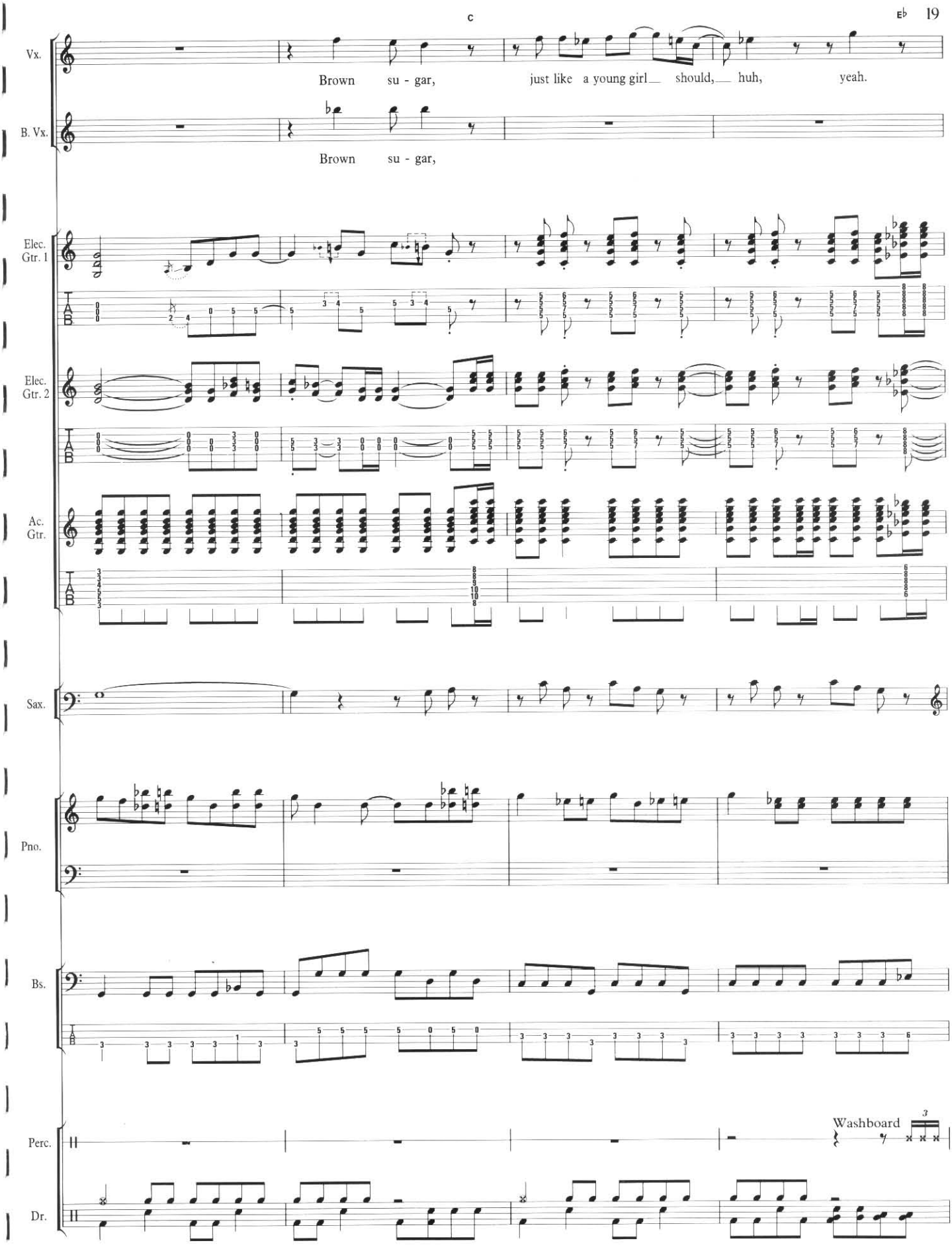
Bs.

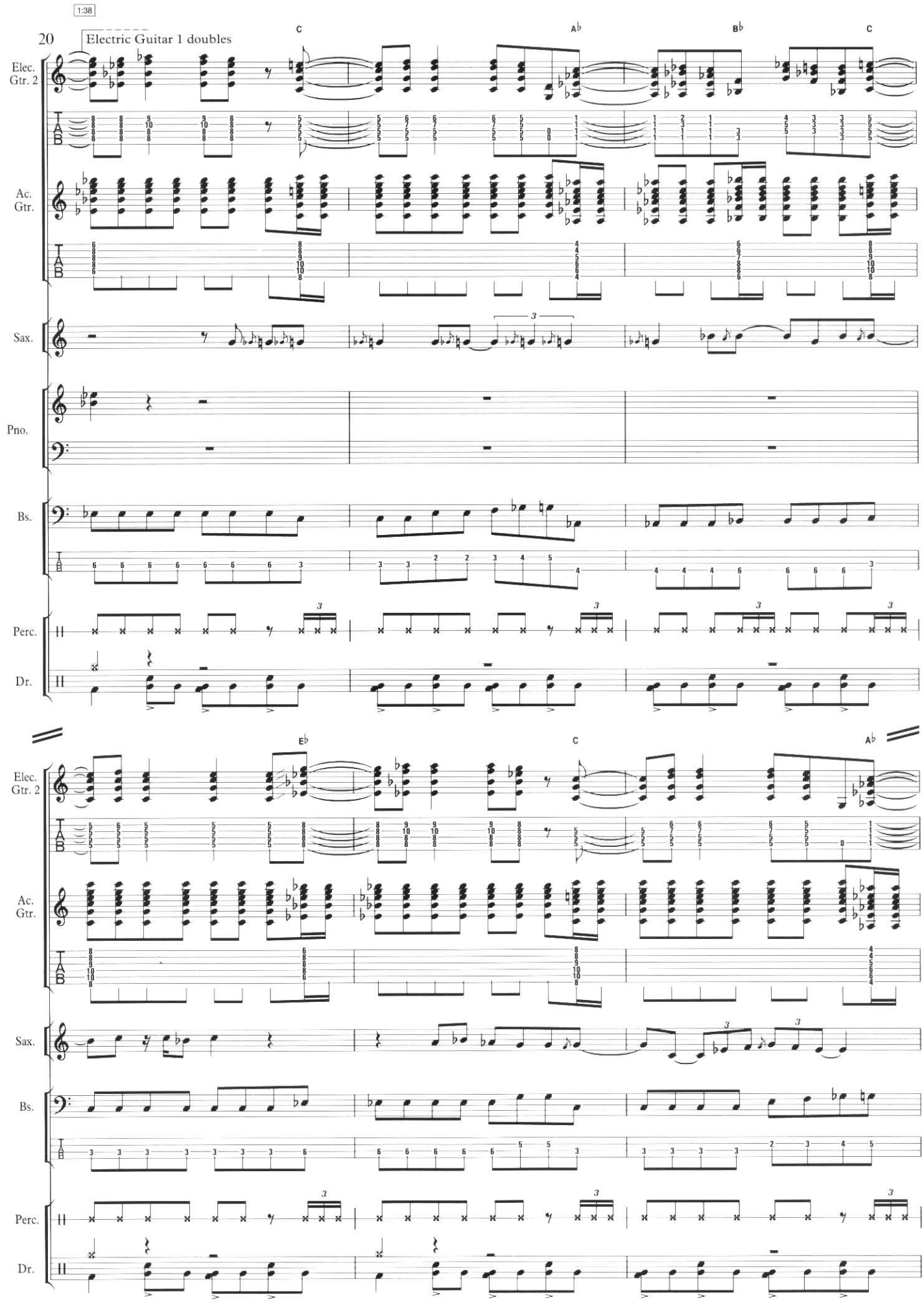
Dr.

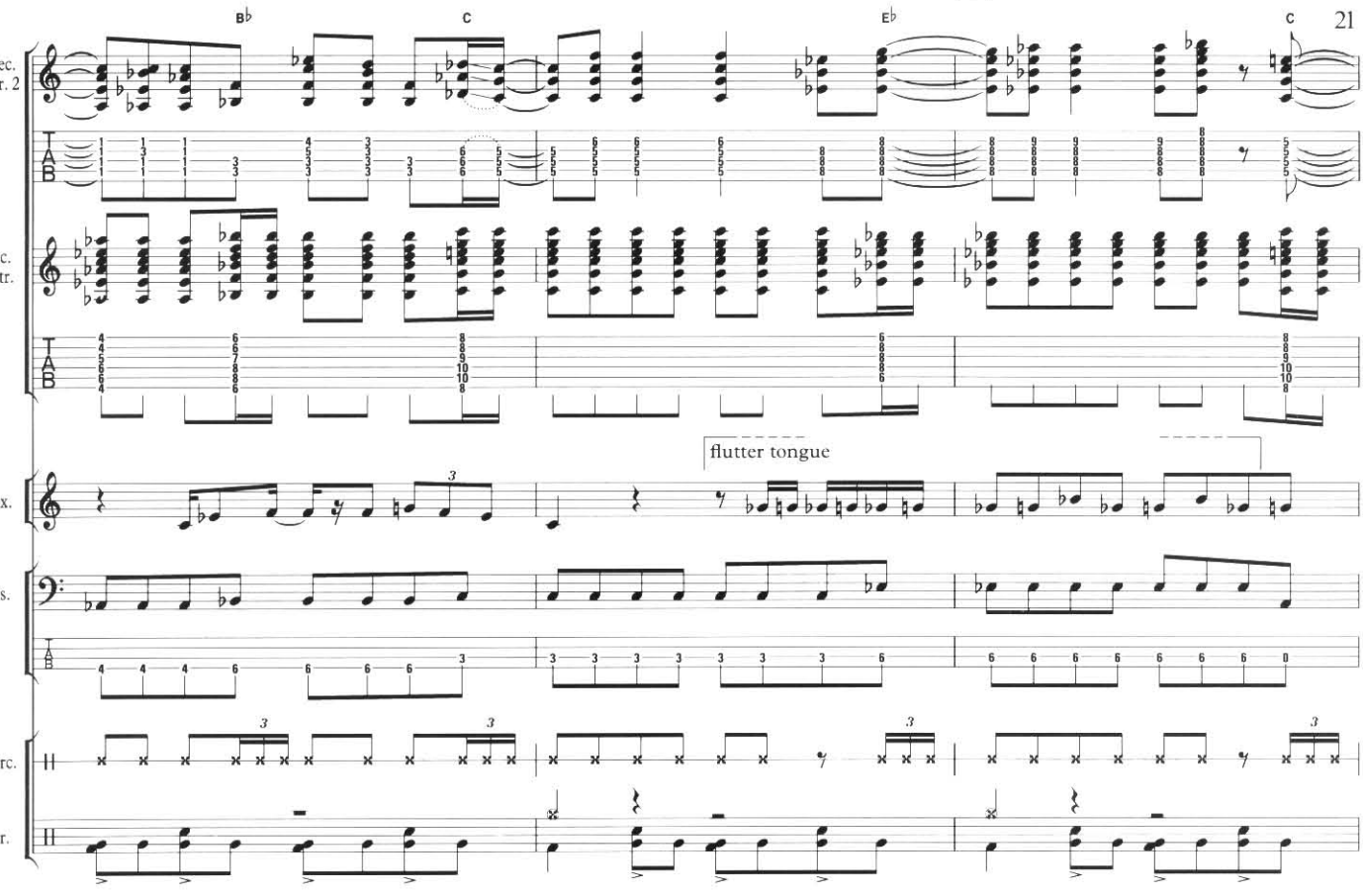

16
1:08
F
Vx.
beat-ing cold, Eng-lish blood runs hot, la - dy of the house won-d'rin' when it's gon-na stop. House
B. Vx.
la - dy of the house won-d'rin' when it's gon-na stop.
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr.
Sax.
Bs.
Dr.

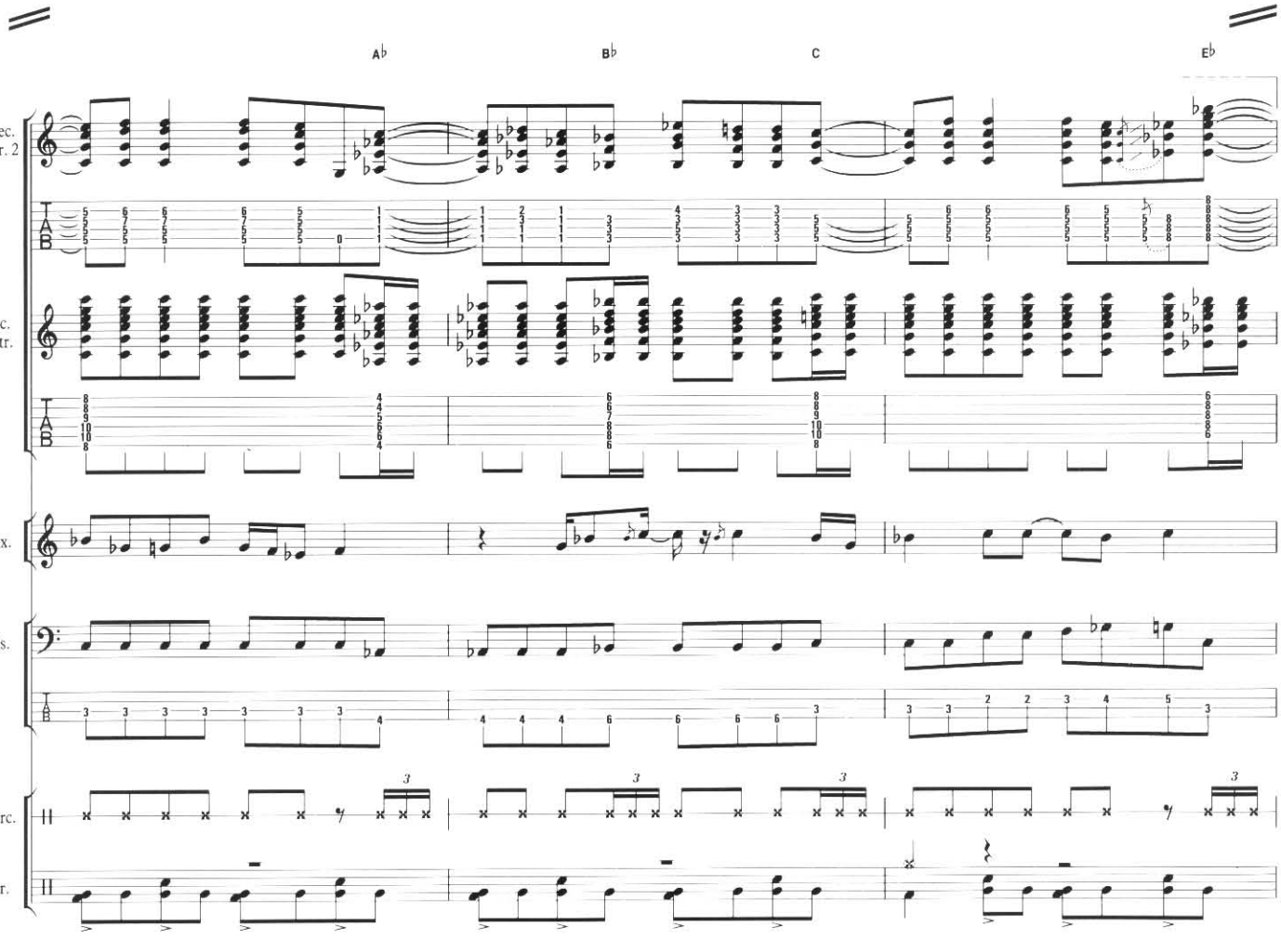

C
B♭
C
G
Vx.
boy knows that he's do-ing al - right, you should - a heard him just a-round mid - night.
B. Vx.
you should - a heard him just a-round mid - night.
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr.
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

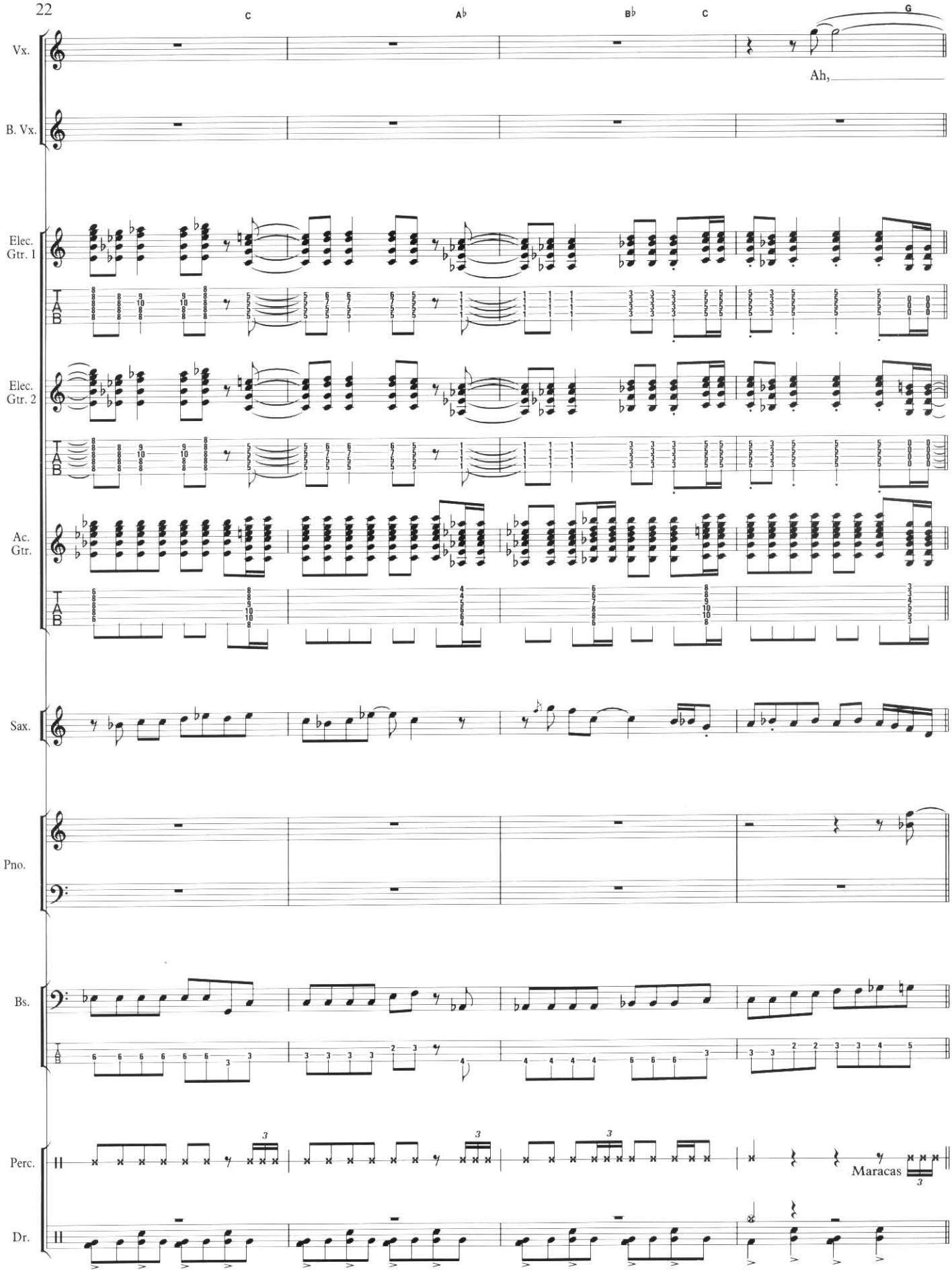

18
1:23
C
G
Vx.
Brown su - gar, how come you taste so good, huh?
B. Vx.
Brown su - gar,
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr.
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

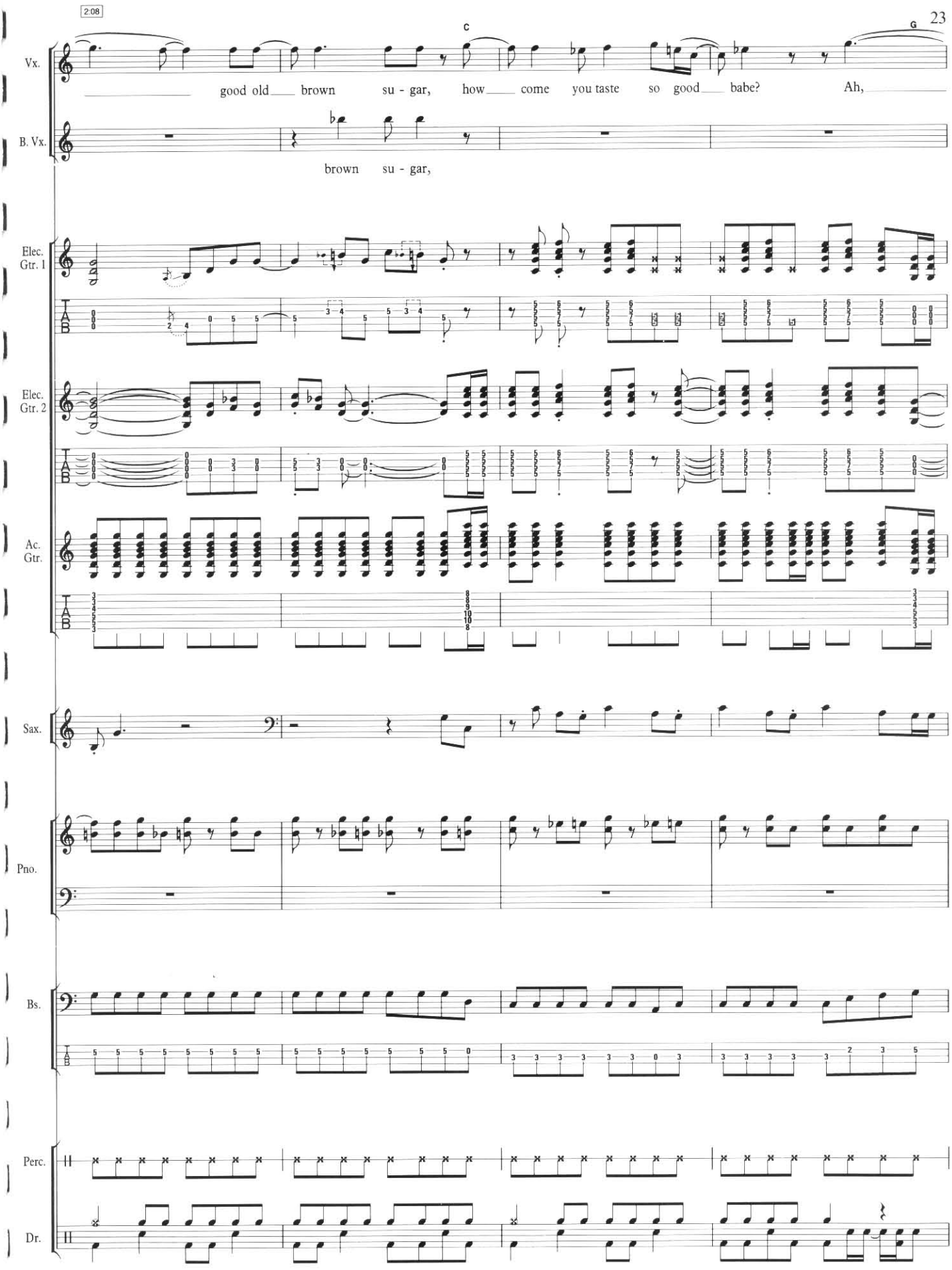

Vx.
Brown su - gar, just like a young girl__ should,__ huh, yeah.
B. Vx.
Brown su - gar,
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr.
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Washboard
Dr.

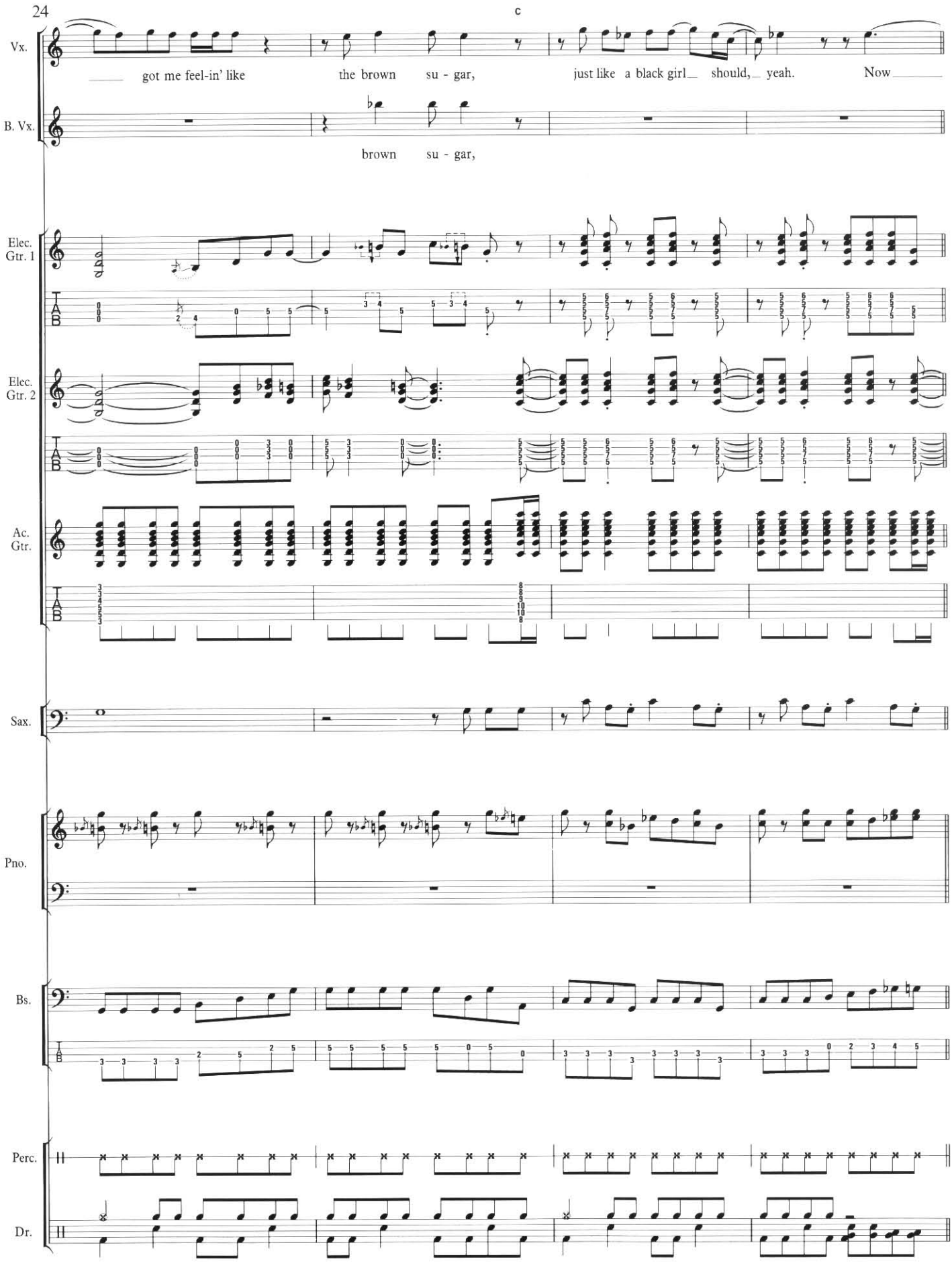

1:38
20
Electric Guitar 1 doubles
C
A♭
B♭
C
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr.
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.
E♭
C
A♭


B♭
C
E♭
C
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr.
flutter tongue
Sax.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


A♭
B♭
C
E♭
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr.
Sax.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


C
A♭
B♭
C
G
Vx.
Ah,
B. Vx.
Elec. Gtr. 1
T
A
B
Elec. Gtr. 2
T
A
B
Ac. Gtr.
T
A
B
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
T
A
B
Perc.
3
3
3
Maracas
3
Dr.


2:08
C
G
Vx.
good old brown su - gar, how come you taste so good babe? Ah,
B. Vx.
brown su - gar,
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr.
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


C
Vx.
got me feel-in' like the brown su - gar, just like a black girl should, yeah. Now
B. Vx.
brown su - gar,
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr.
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

2:23

F

Vx. I bet your ma-ma was a tent show queen, and all her boy-friends were sweet six - teen, I'm

B. Vx. I bet your ma-ma was a tent show queen, and all her boy-friends were sweet six - teen, I'm

Elec. Gtr. 1

Elec. Gtr. 2

Ac. Gtr.

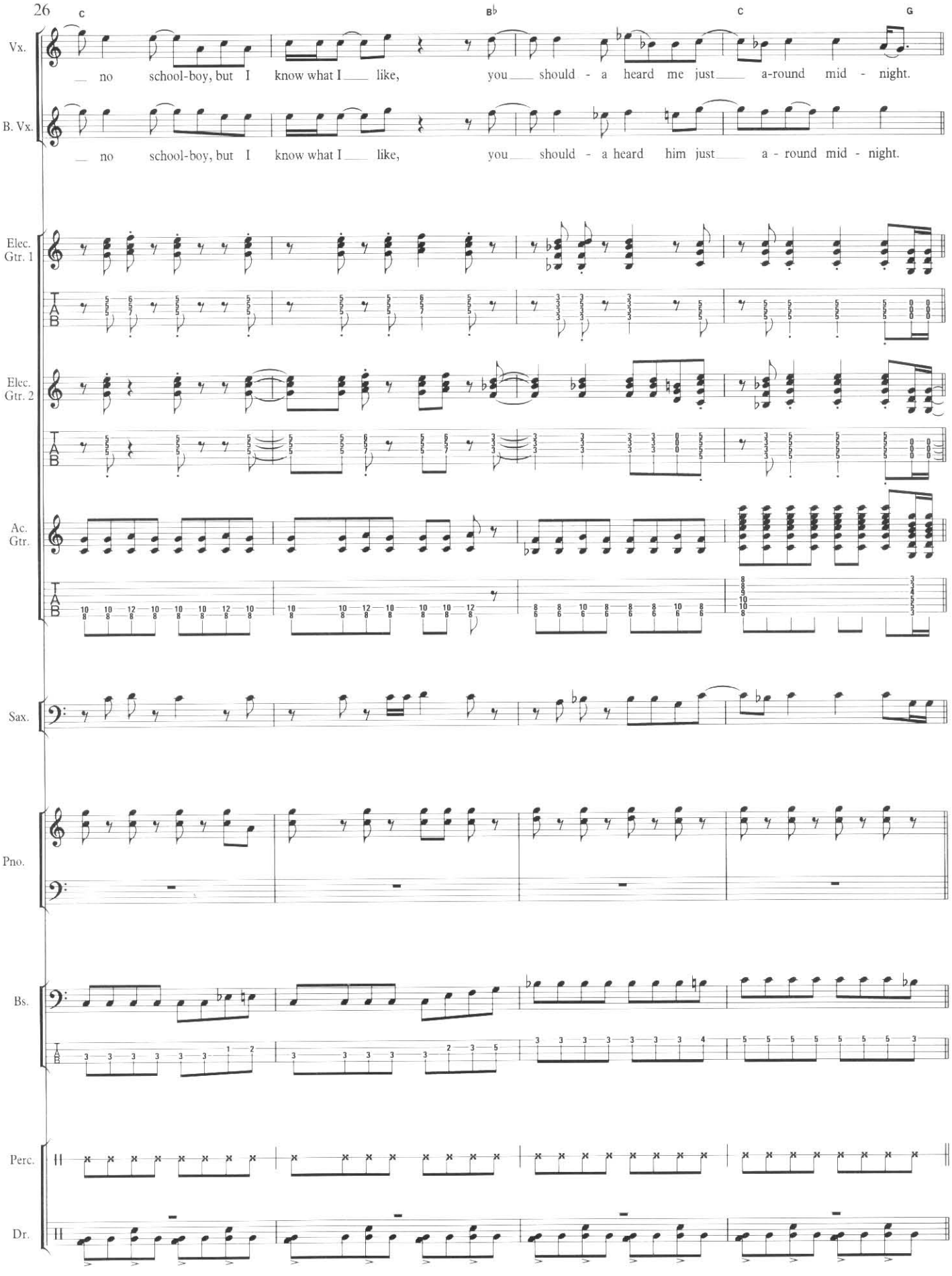
Sax.

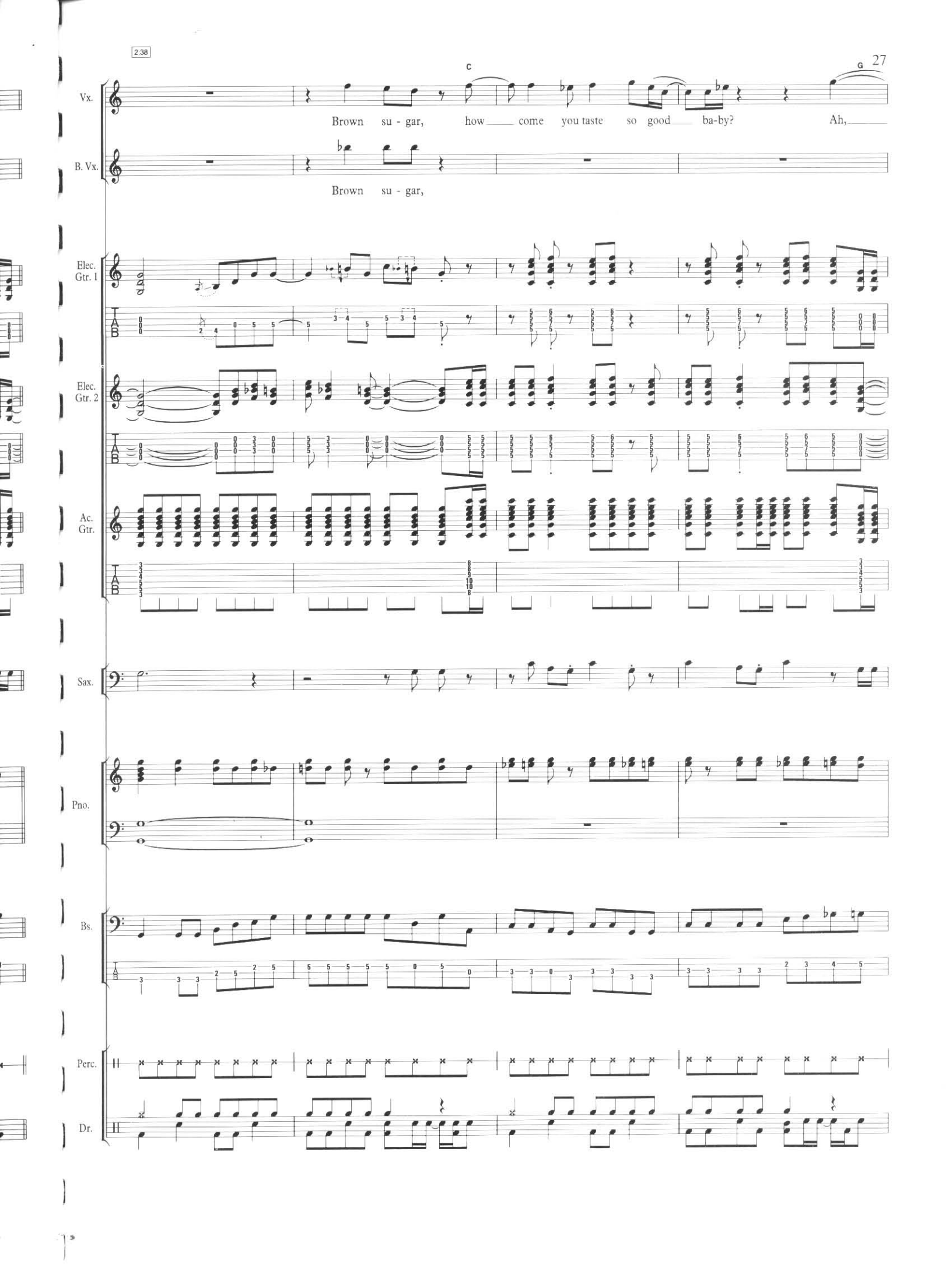
Pno.

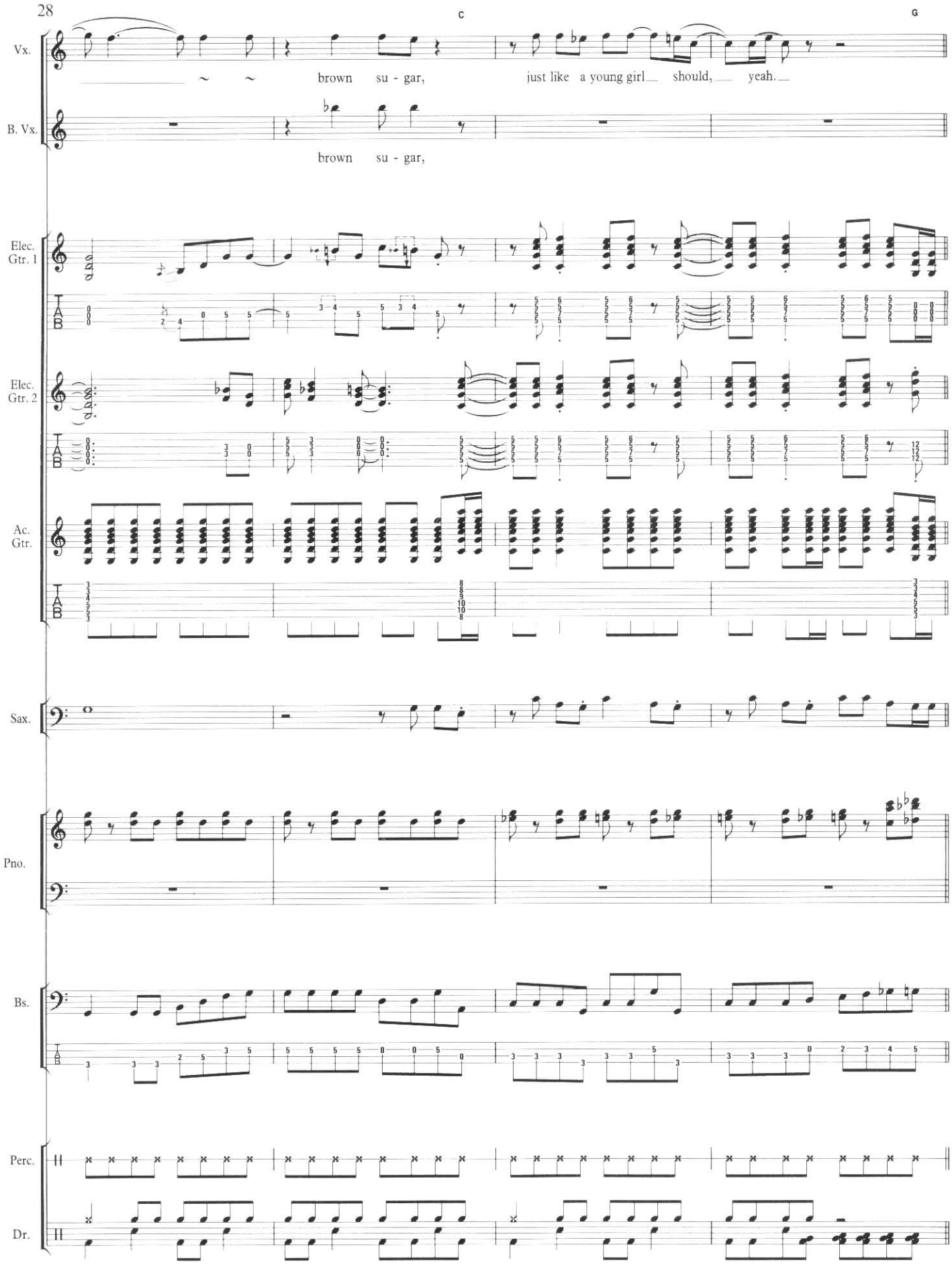
Bs.

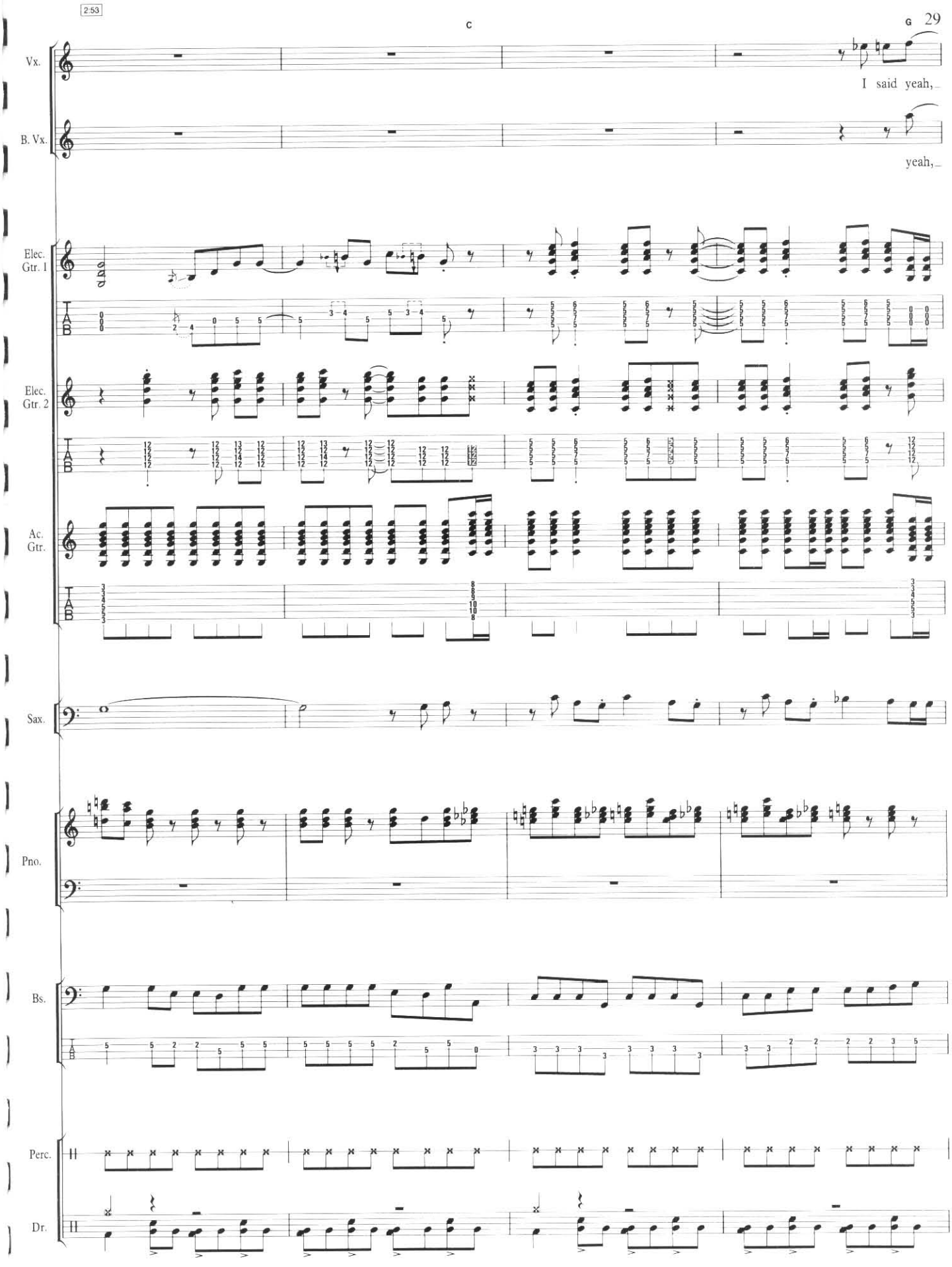
Perc.

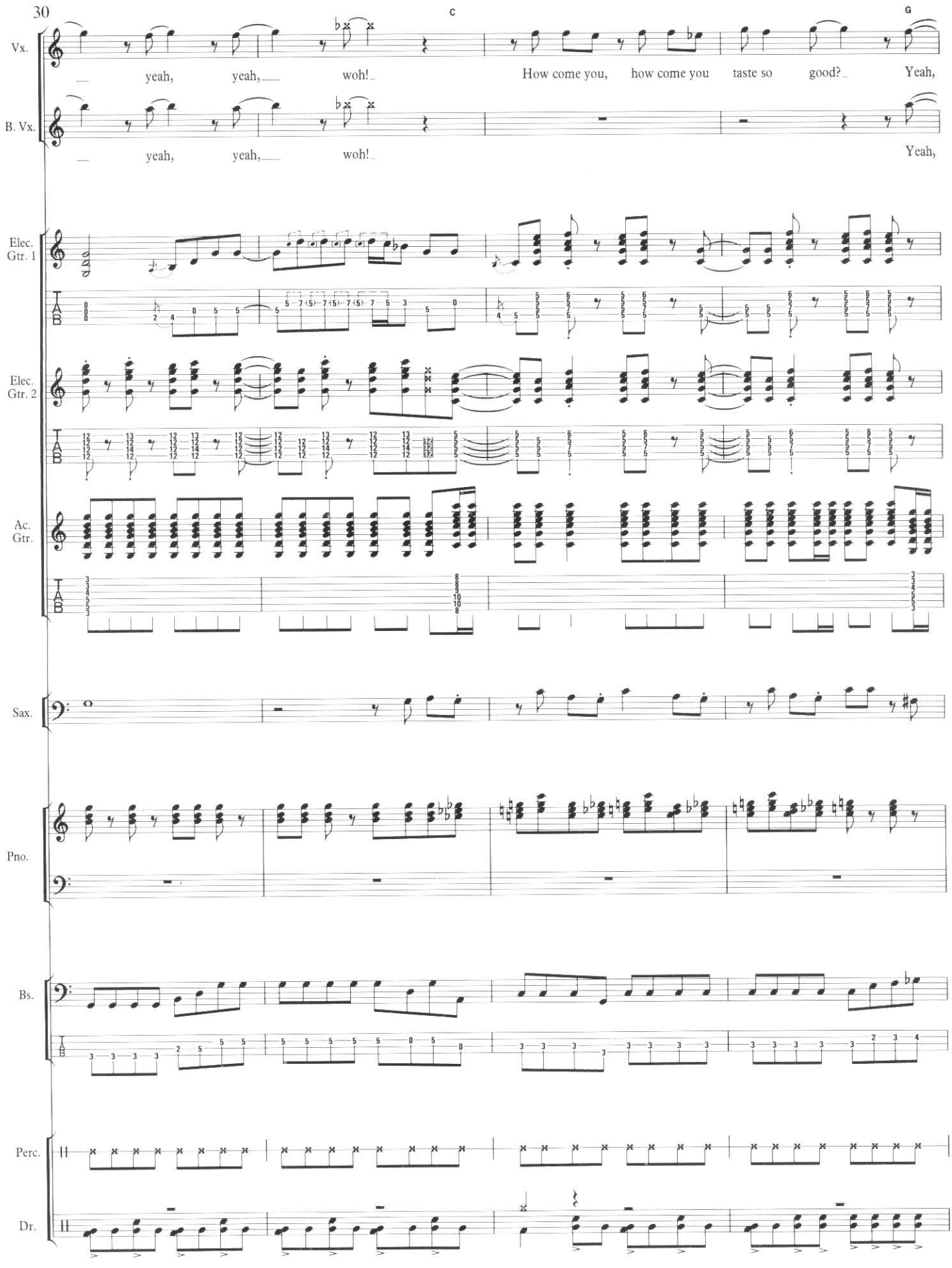
Dr.

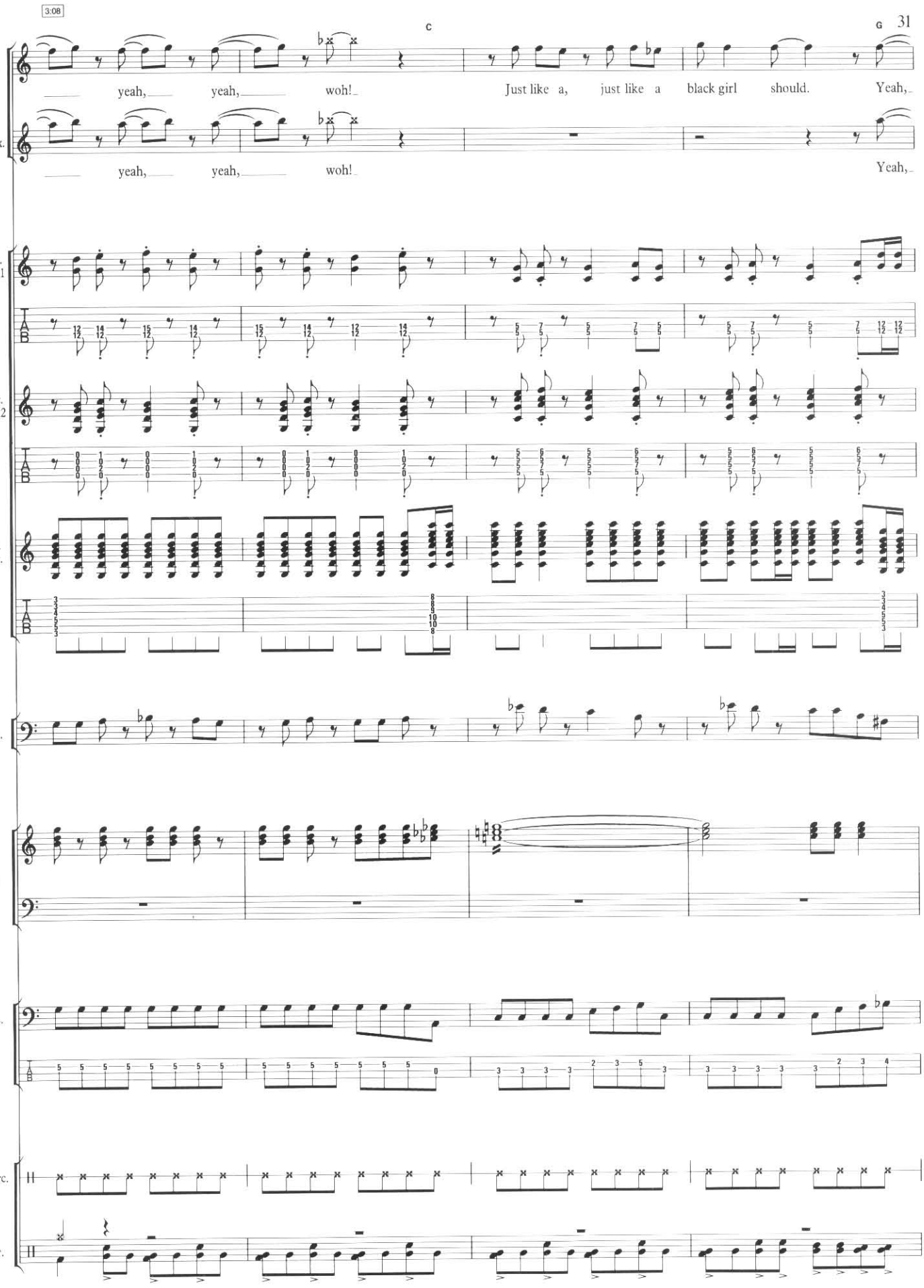

C
B♭
C
G
Vx.
no school-boy, but I know what I like, you should - a heard me just a-round mid - night.
B. Vx.
no school-boy, but I know what I like, you should - a heard him just a - round mid - night.
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr.
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

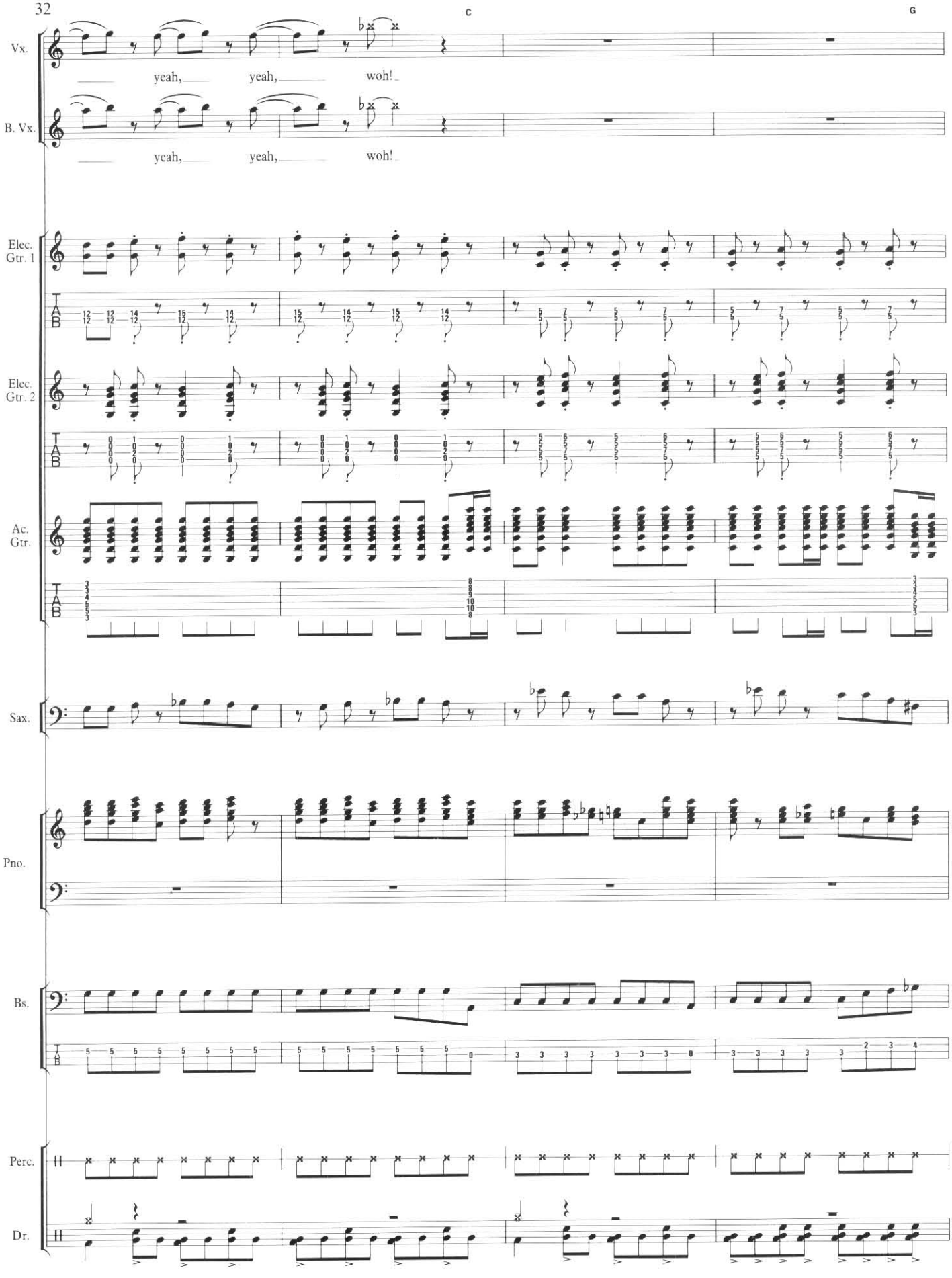

2:38
C
G
Vx.
Brown su - gar, how come you taste so good ba-by? Ah,
B. Vx.
Brown su - gar,
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr.
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

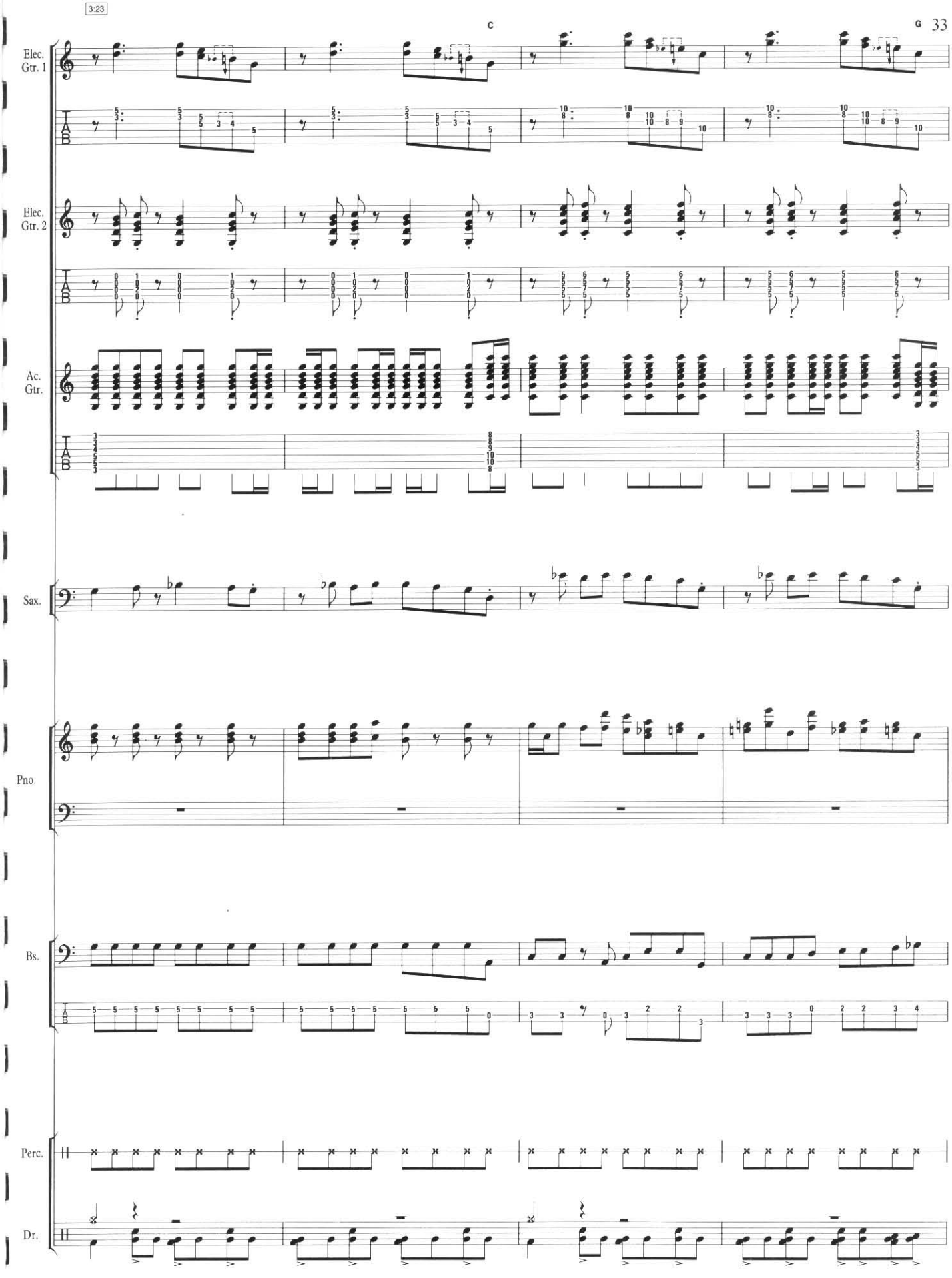

C
G
Vx.
brown su - gar, just like a young girl should, yeah.
B. Vx.
brown su - gar,
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr.
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

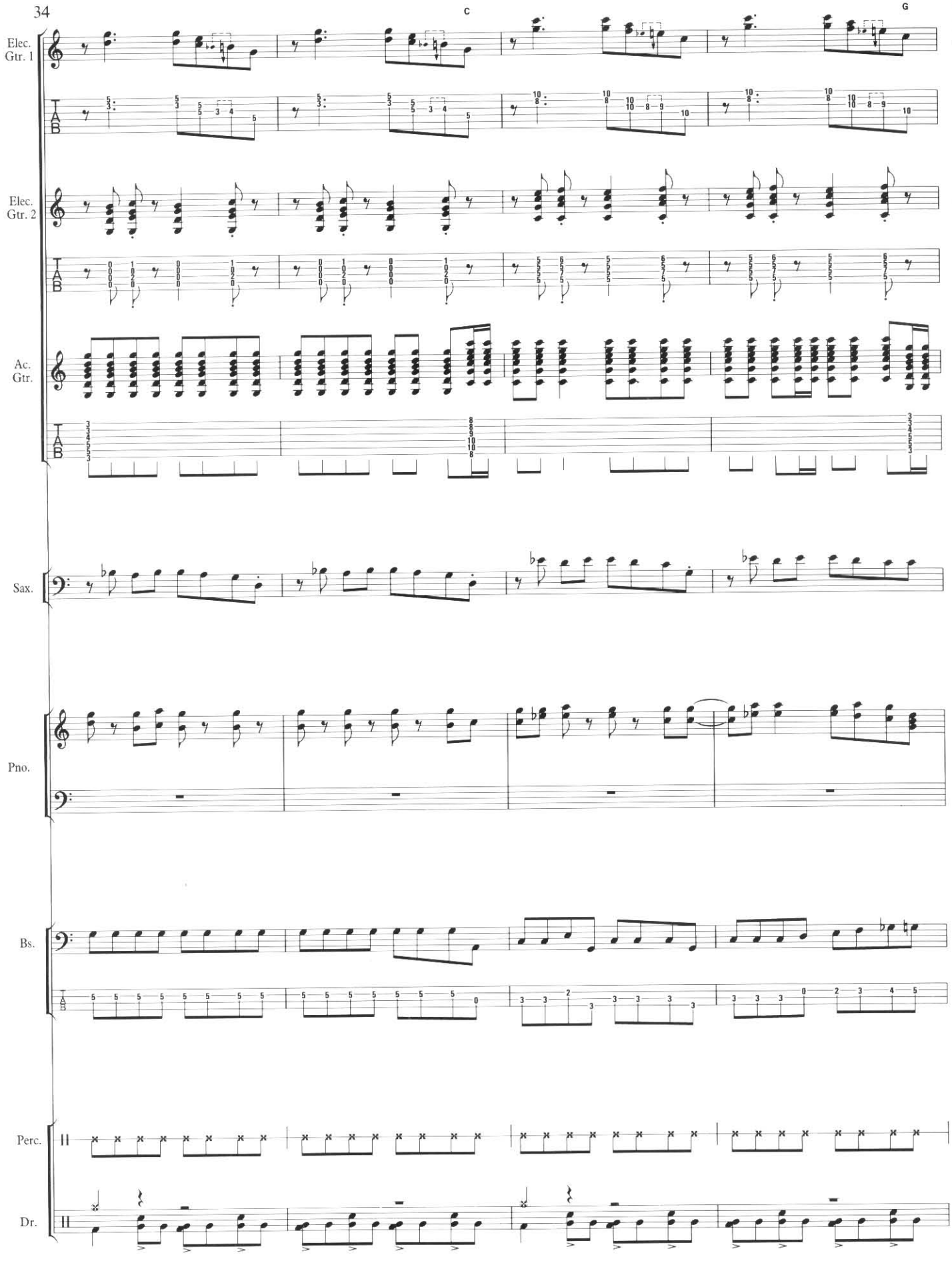

2:53
C
G
Vx.
I said yeah,
B. Vx.
yeah,
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr.
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

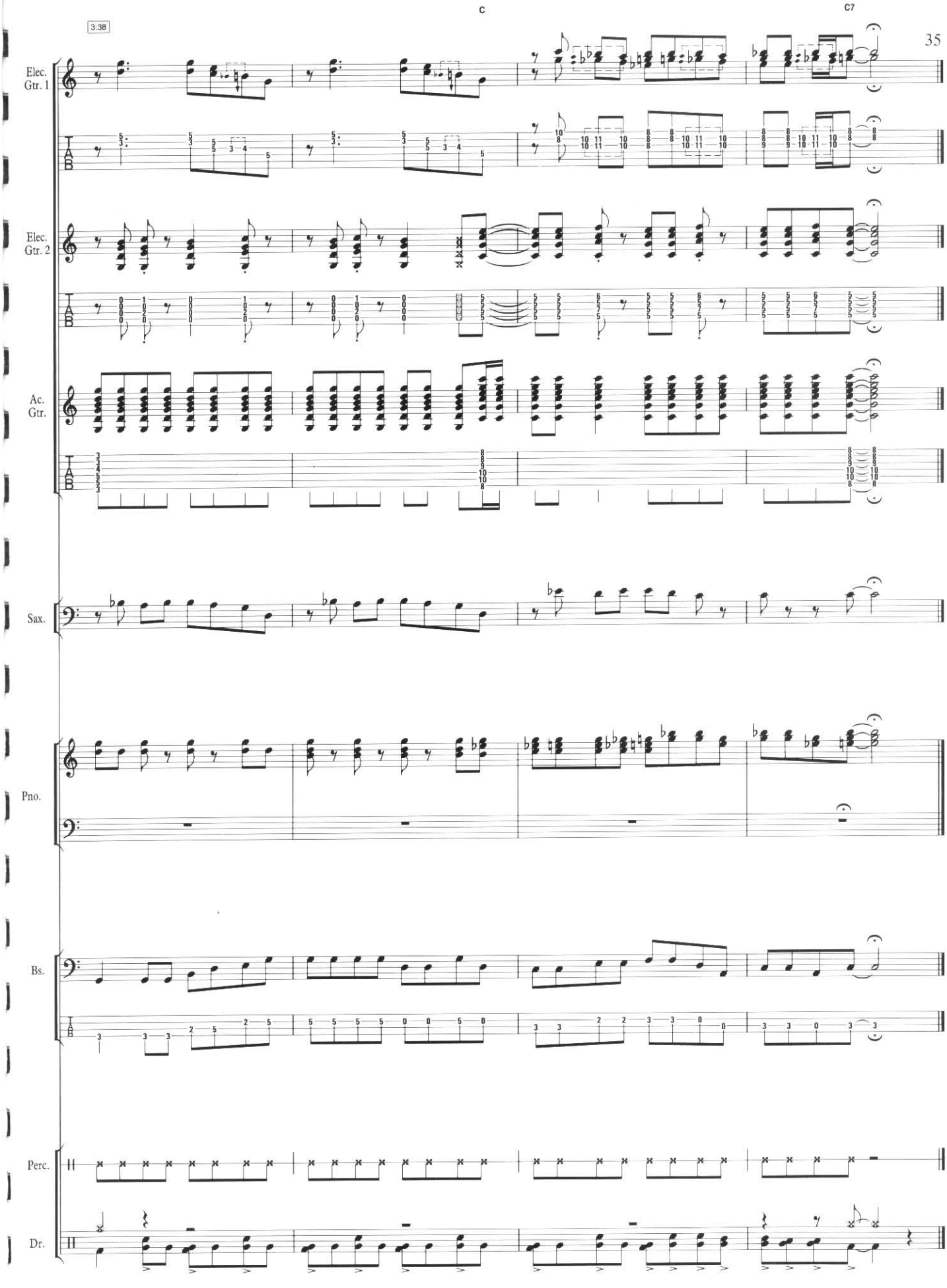

30
C
G
Vx.
yeah, yeah, woh!
How come you, how come you taste so good?
Yeah,
B. Vx.
yeah, yeah, woh!
Yeah,
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr.
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


3:08
C
G
Vx.
yeah, yeah, woh!
Just like a, just like a black girl should. Yeah,
B. Vx.
yeah, yeah, woh!
Yeah,
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr.
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


C
G
Vx.
yeah, yeah, woh!
B. Vx.
yeah, yeah, woh!
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr.
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


3:23
C
G
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr.
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


C
G
Elec. Gtr. 1
T
A
B
Elec. Gtr. 2
T
A
B
Ac. Gtr.
T
A
B
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
T
A
B
Perc.
Dr.


3:38
C
C7
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr.
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

TUMBLIN' DICE

Women think I'm tasty
But they're always tryin' to waste me
Make me burn the candle right down
Baby, baby, don't need no jewels in my crown
'Cause all you women is low down gamblers
Cheatin' like I don't know how

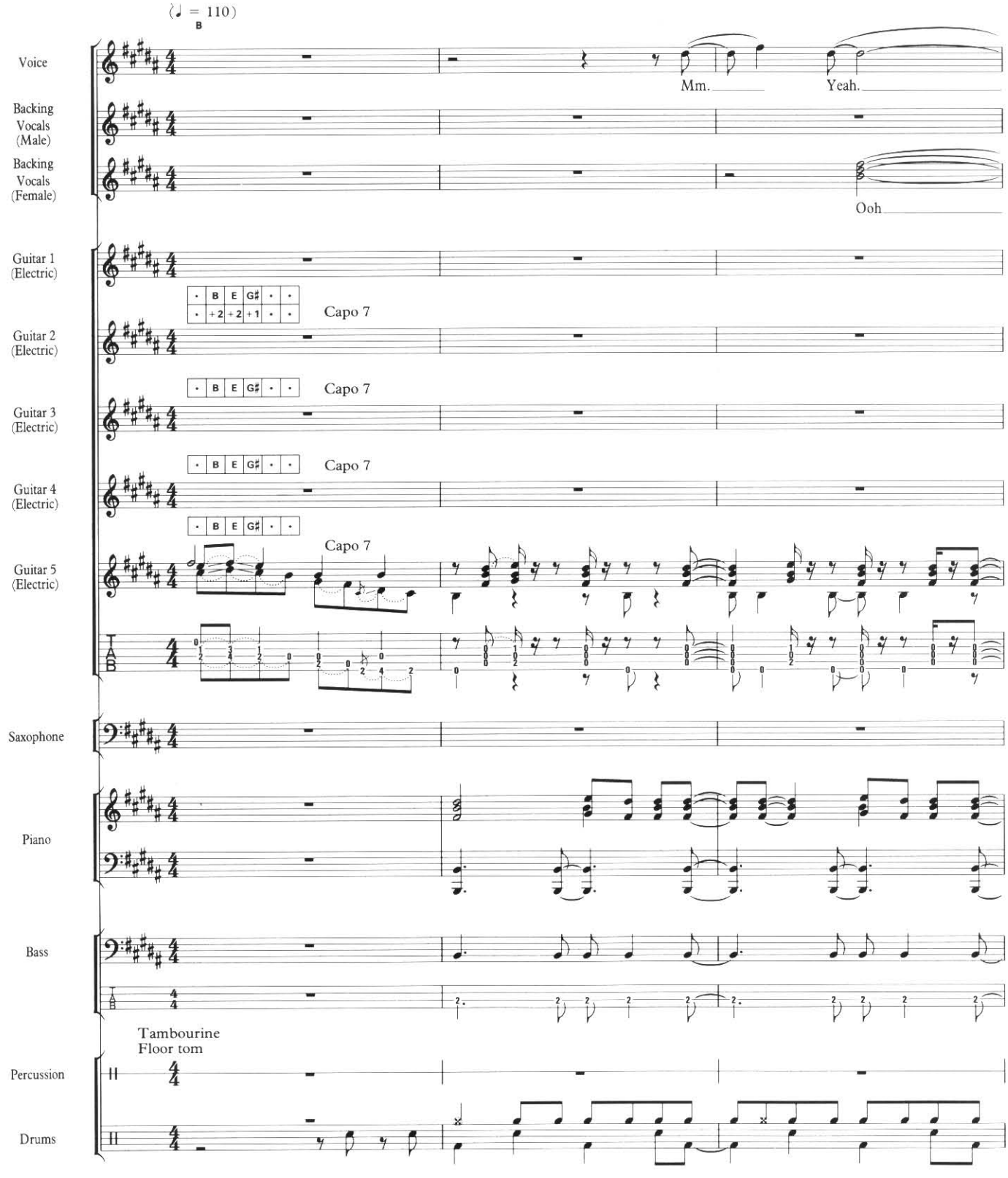
Baby I go crazy
There's fever in the funk house now
This low down bitchin' got my poor feet a-itchin' you know
You know the deuce is still wild
Baby I can't stay
You got to roll me and call me the tumblin' dice

Always in a hurry
I never stop to worry
Don't you see time flashing by
I'm all sixes and sevens and nines
Say now baby I'm the rank outsider
You can be my partner in crime
Baby I can't stay
You got to roll me and call me the tumblin' dice

I'm the lone crap shooter
Playin' the field every night
Can't stay, you got to roll me and call me the tumblin' dice
Roll me and call me the tumbling dice

TUMBLING DICE

Words & Music by
Mick Jagger & Keith Richards



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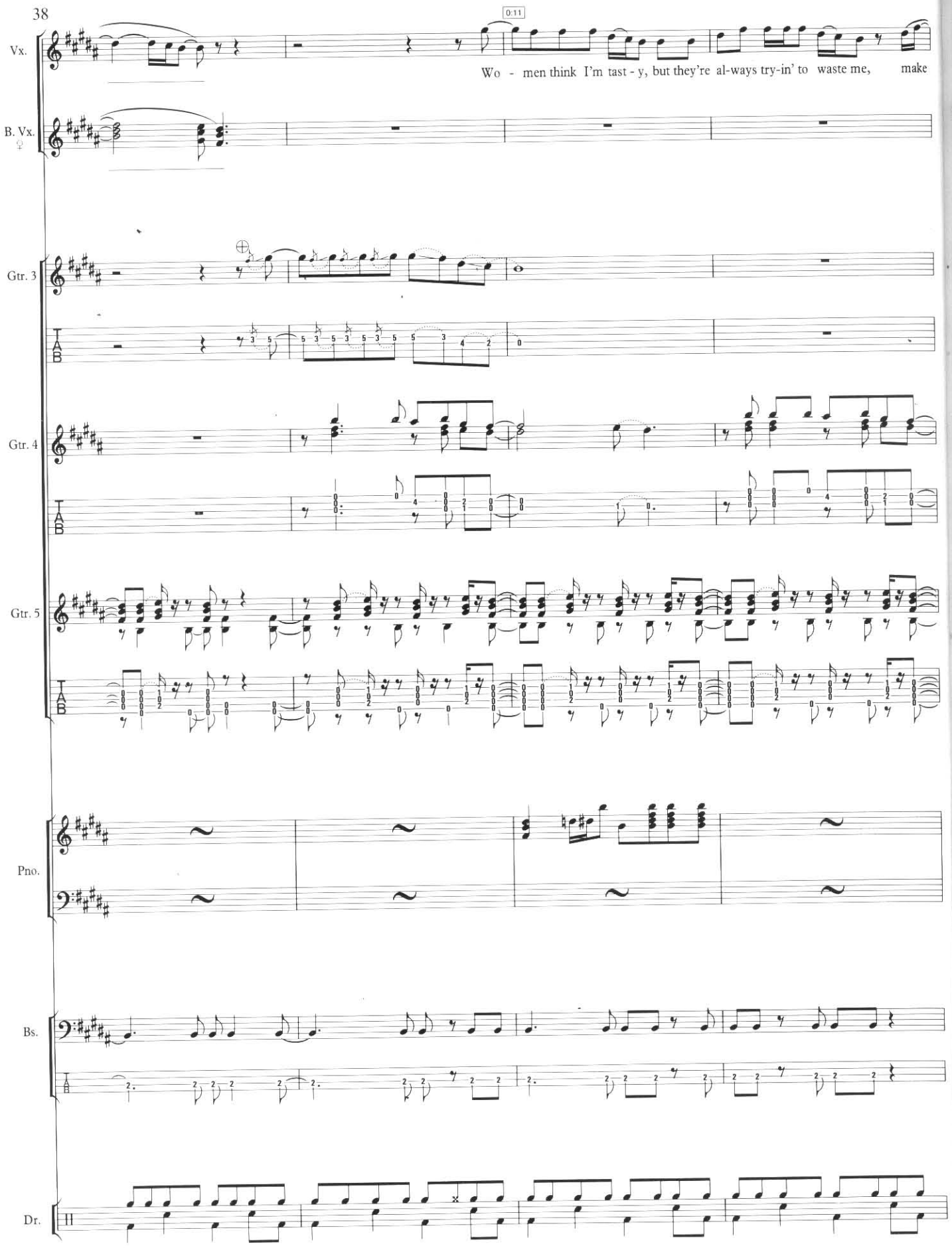
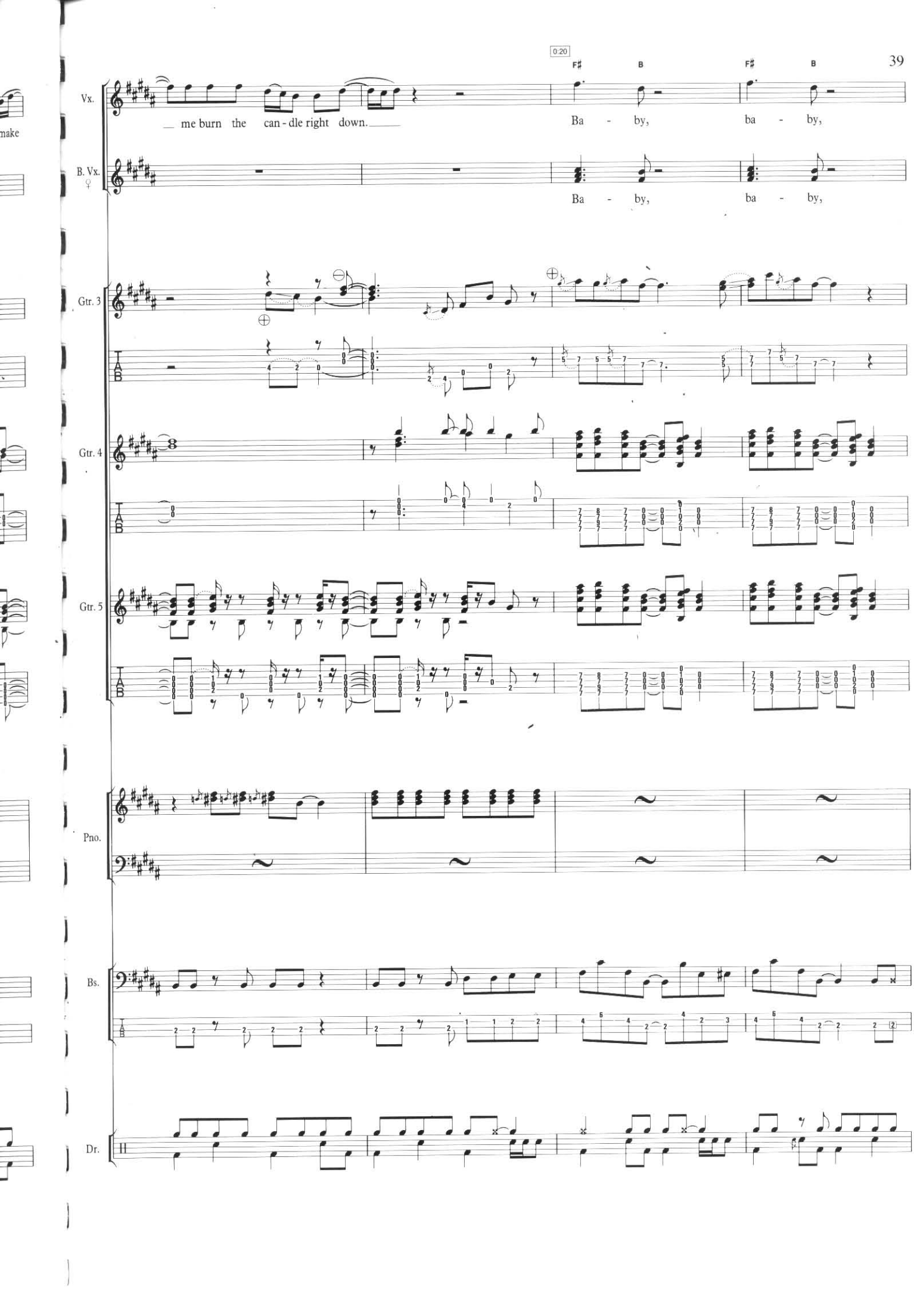
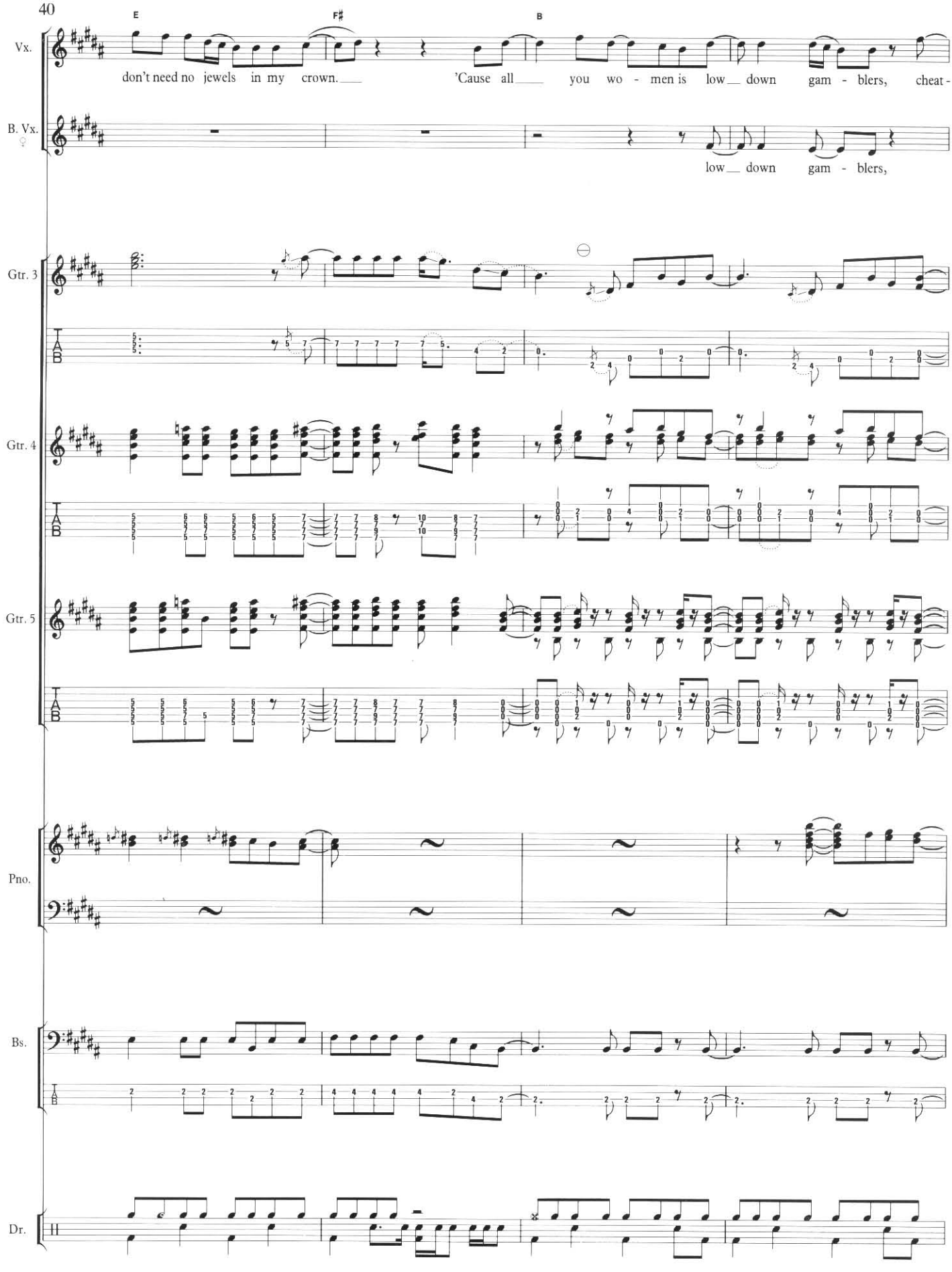
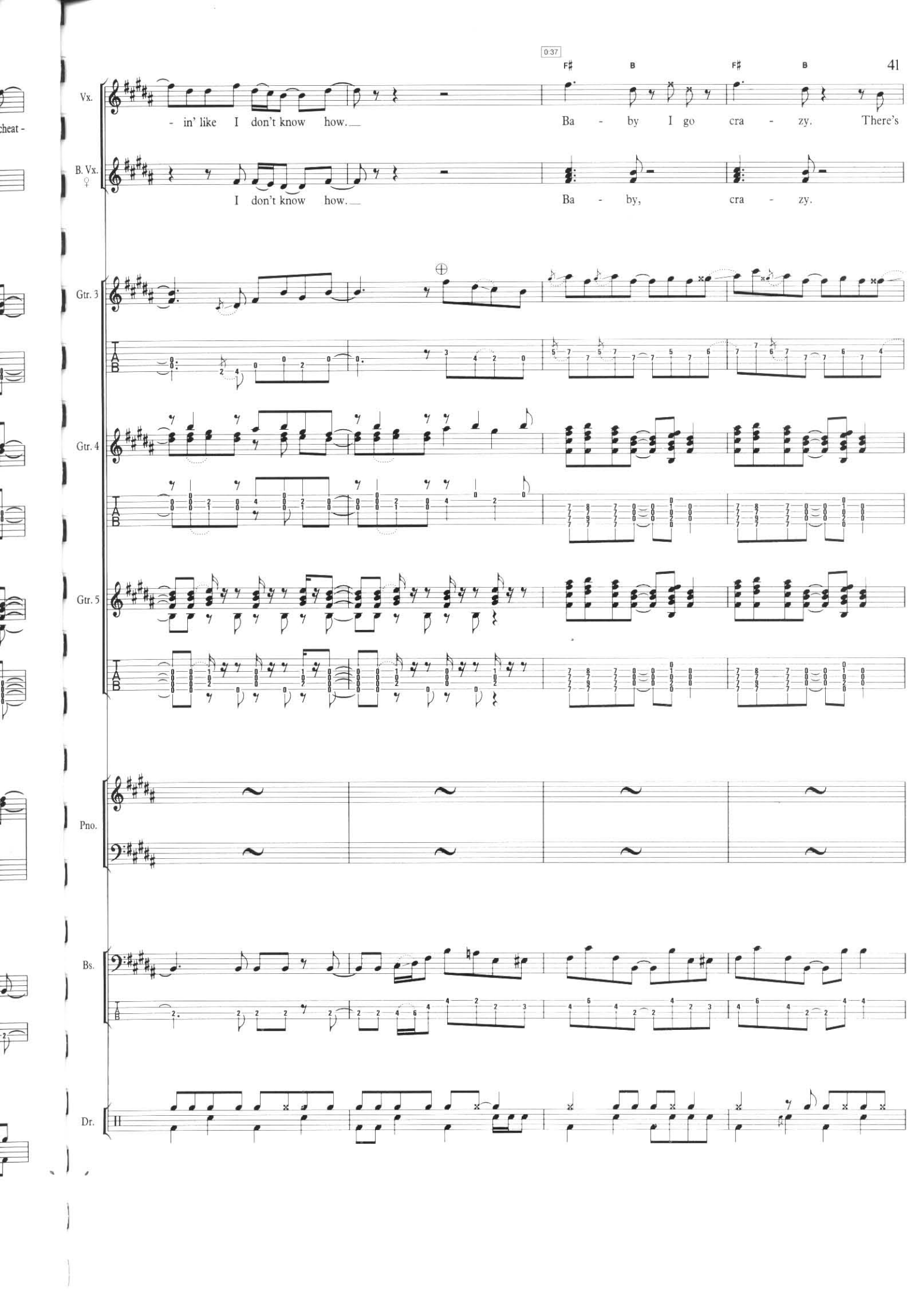
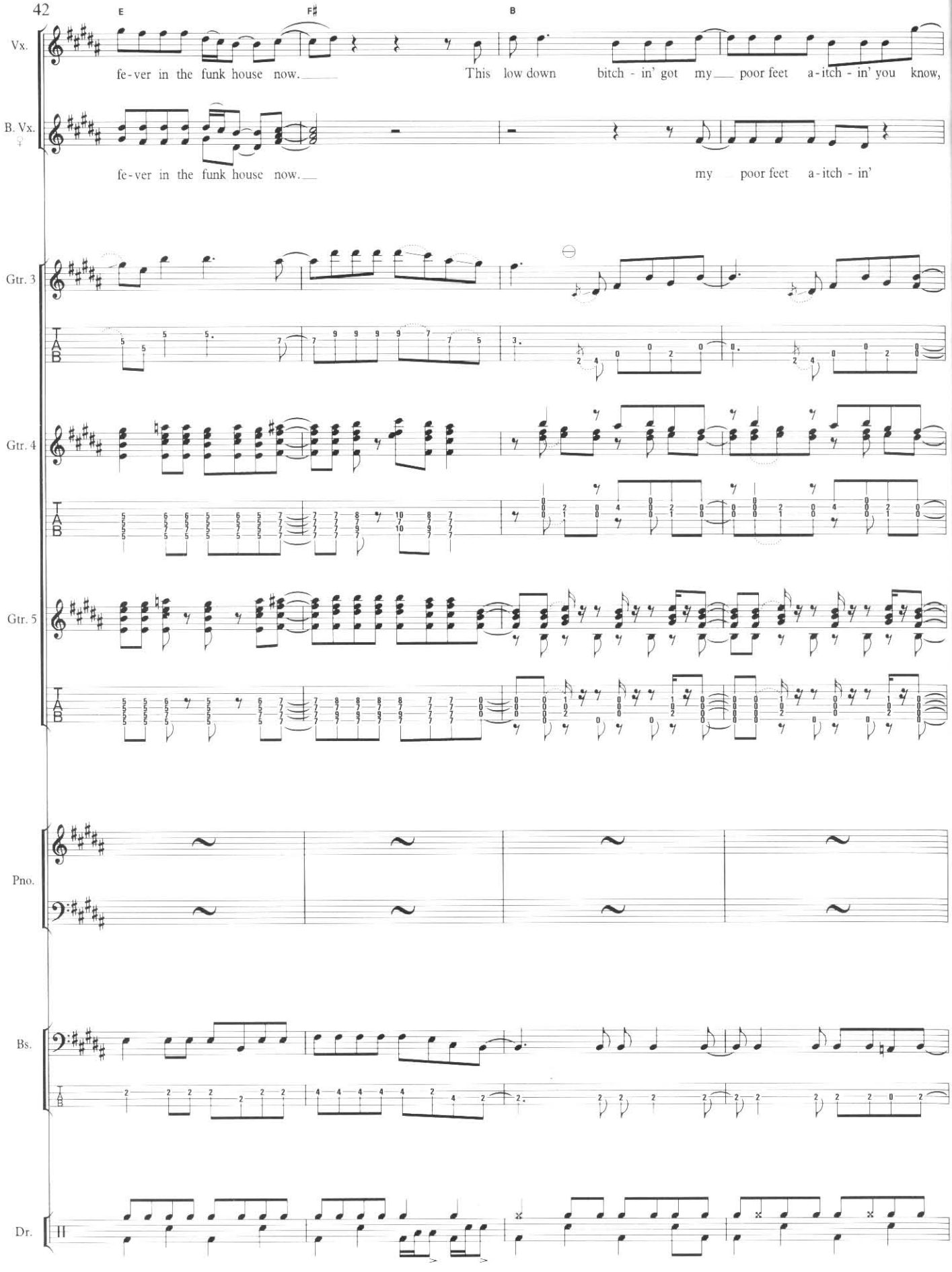
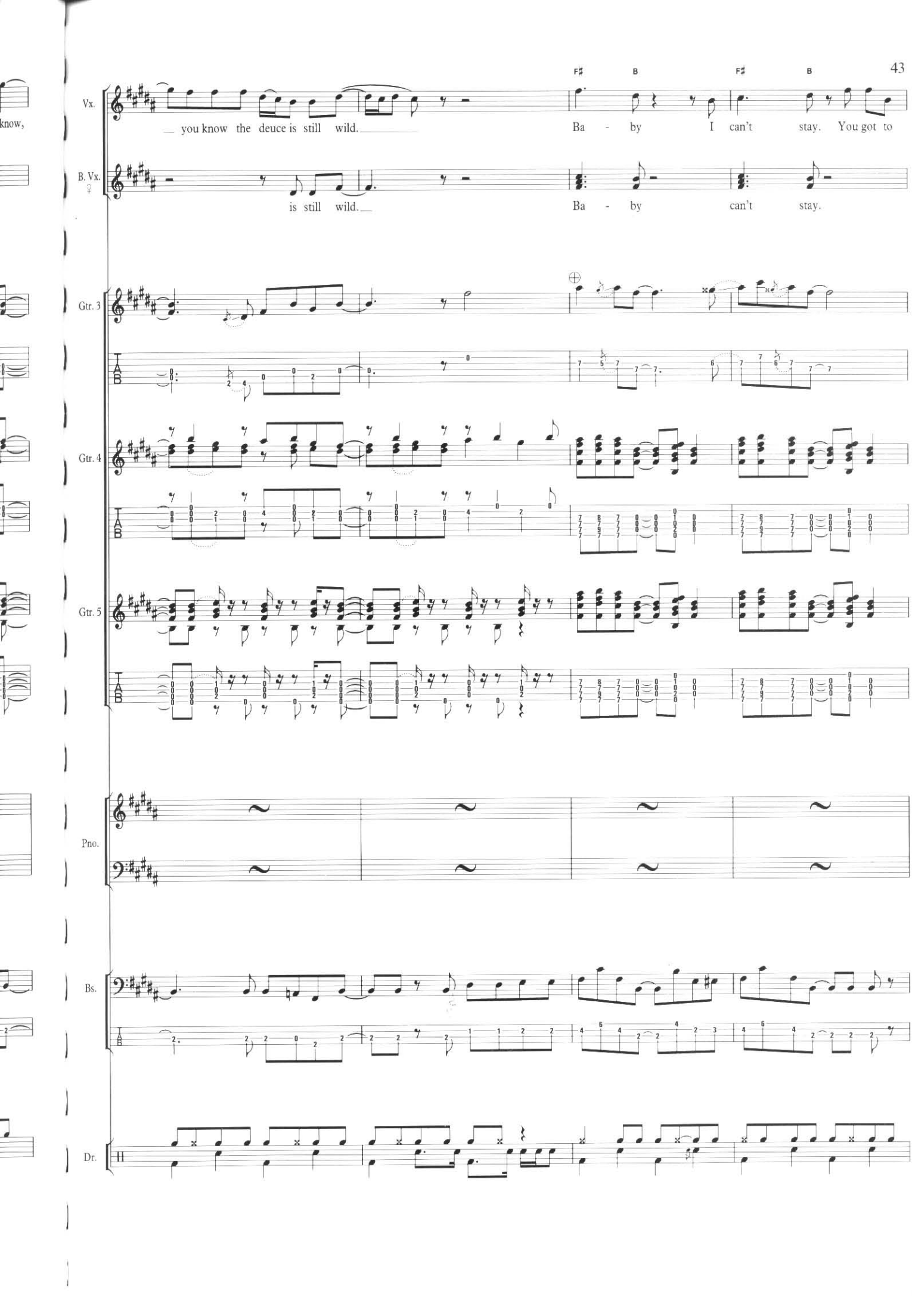

0:11
Vx.
Wo - men think I'm tast - y, but they're al-ways try-in' to waste me, make
B. Vx.
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Gtr. 5
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

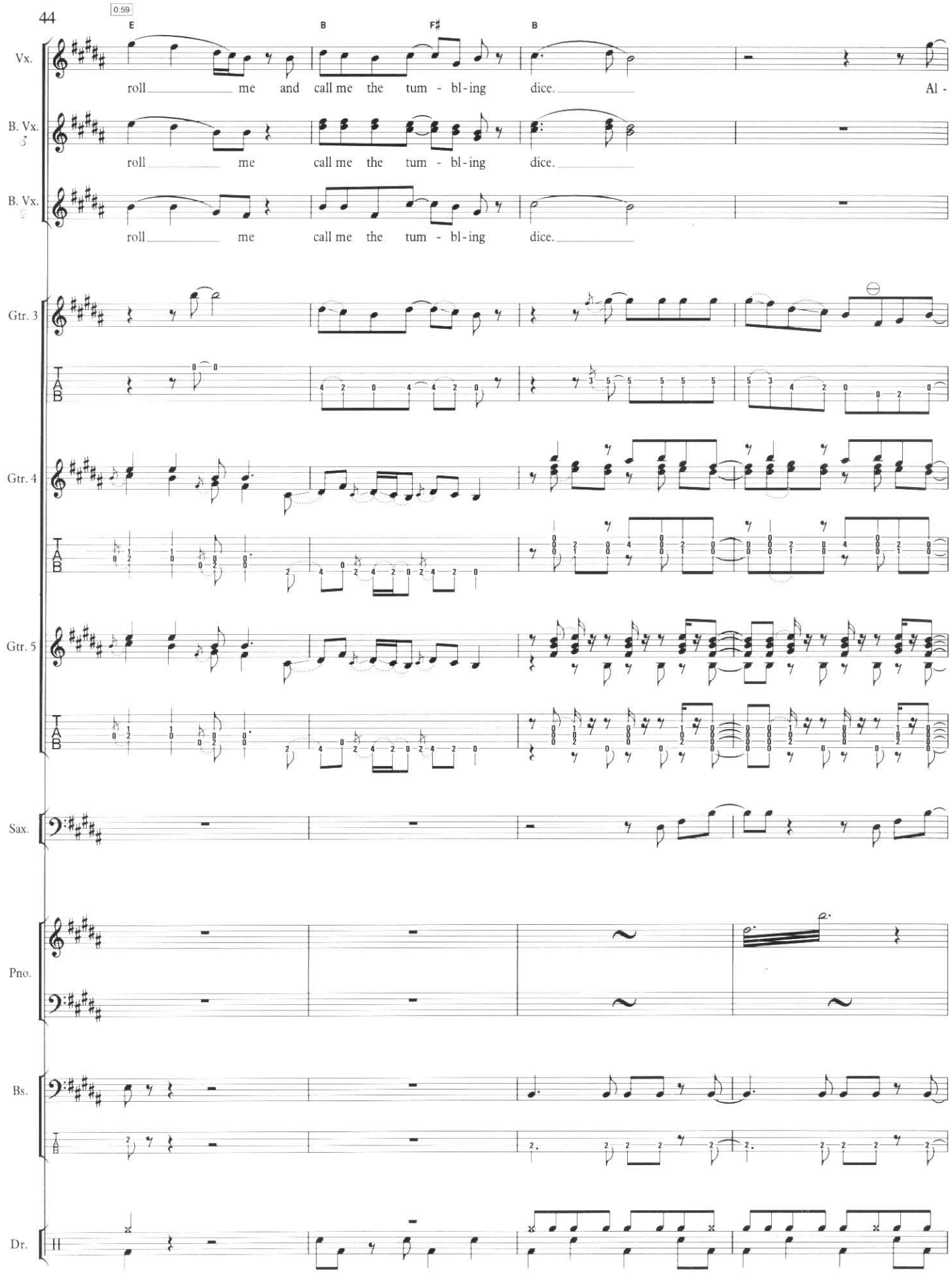

0:20
F♯
B
F♯
B
Vx.
__ me burn the can - dle right down.__
Ba - by, ba - by,
B. Vx.
Ba - by, ba - by,
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Gtr. 5
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

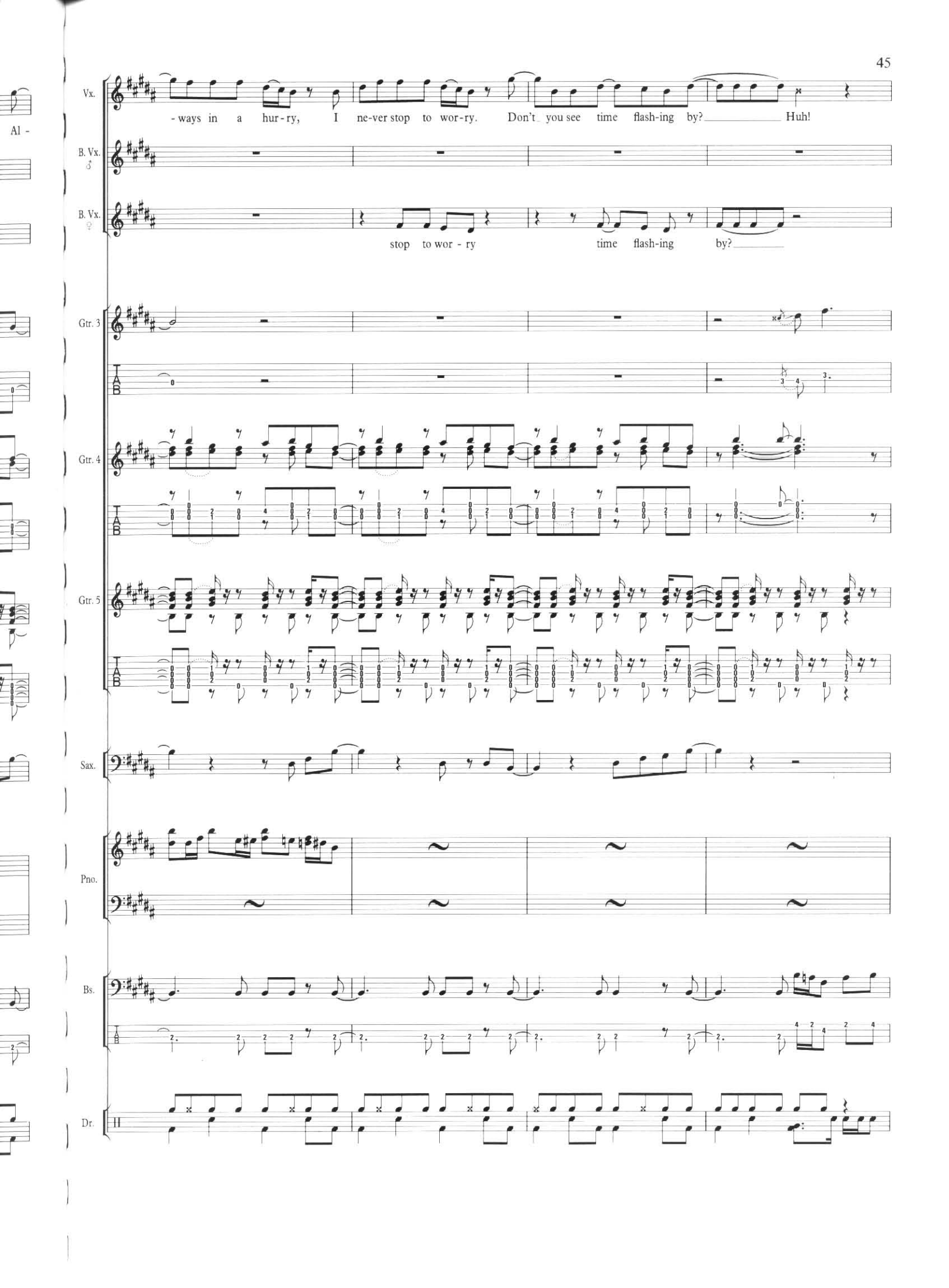

E
F♯
B
Vx.
don't need no jewels in my crown. 'Cause all you wo - men is low down gam - blers, cheat -
B. Vx.
low down gam - blers,
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Gtr. 5
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

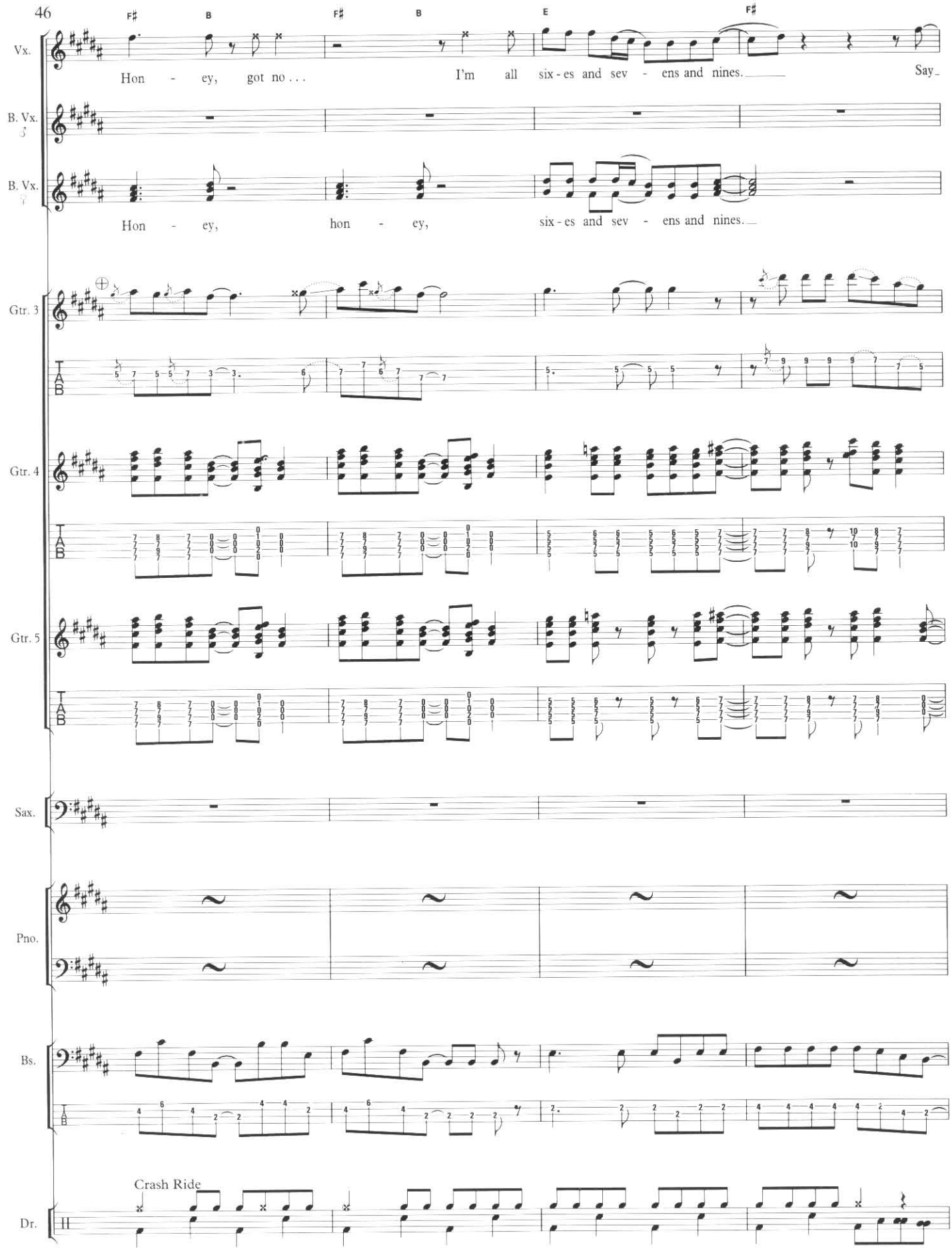

0:37
F♯
B
F♯
B
Vx.
- in' like I don't know how.
Ba - by I go cra - zy. There's
B. Vx.
I don't know how.
Ba - by, cra - zy.
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Gtr. 5
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

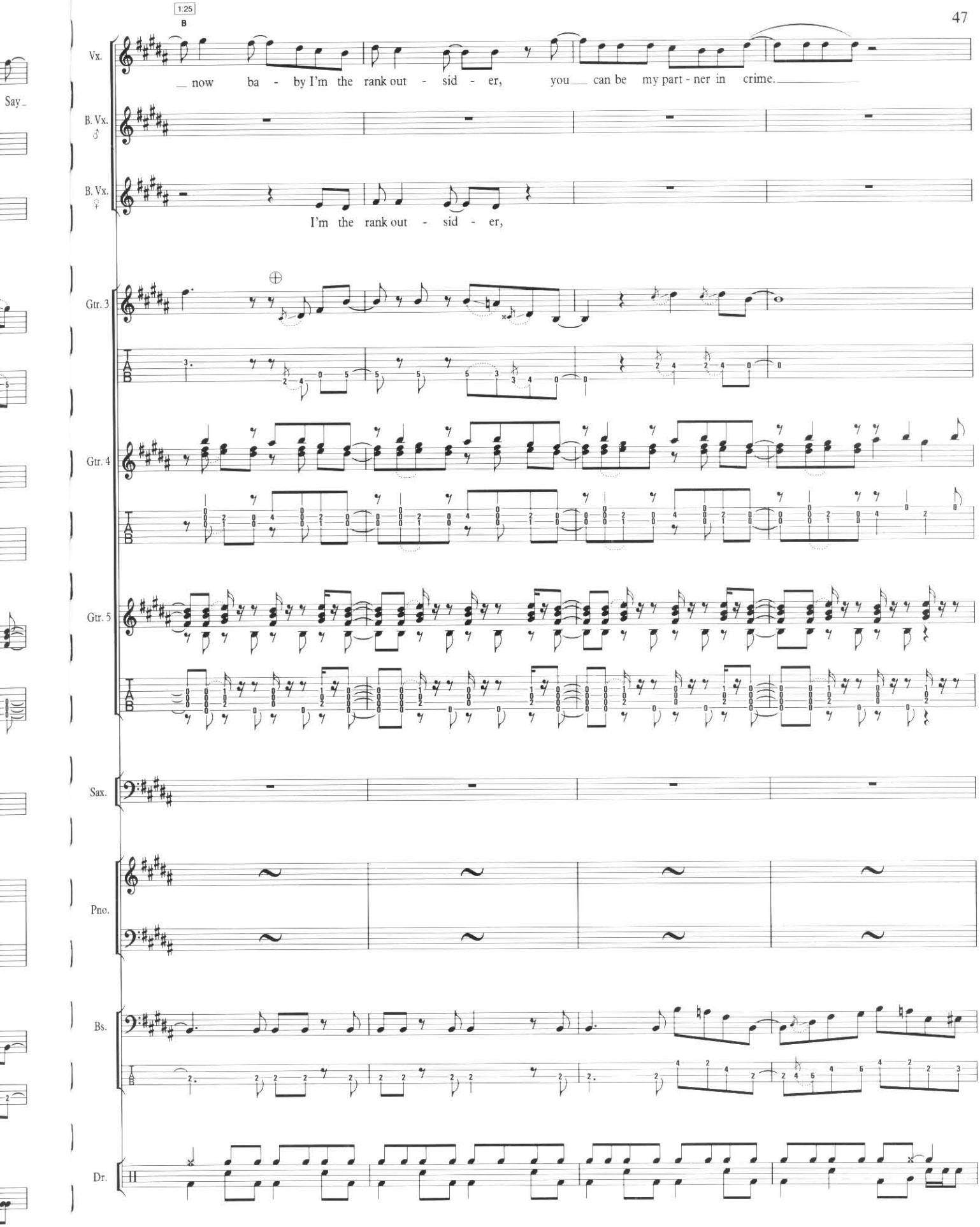

E
F♯
B
Vx.
fe-ver in the funk house now.
This low down bitch - in' got my poor feet a-itch - in' you know,
B. Vx.
fe-ver in the funk house now.
my poor feet a-itch - in'
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Gtr. 5
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

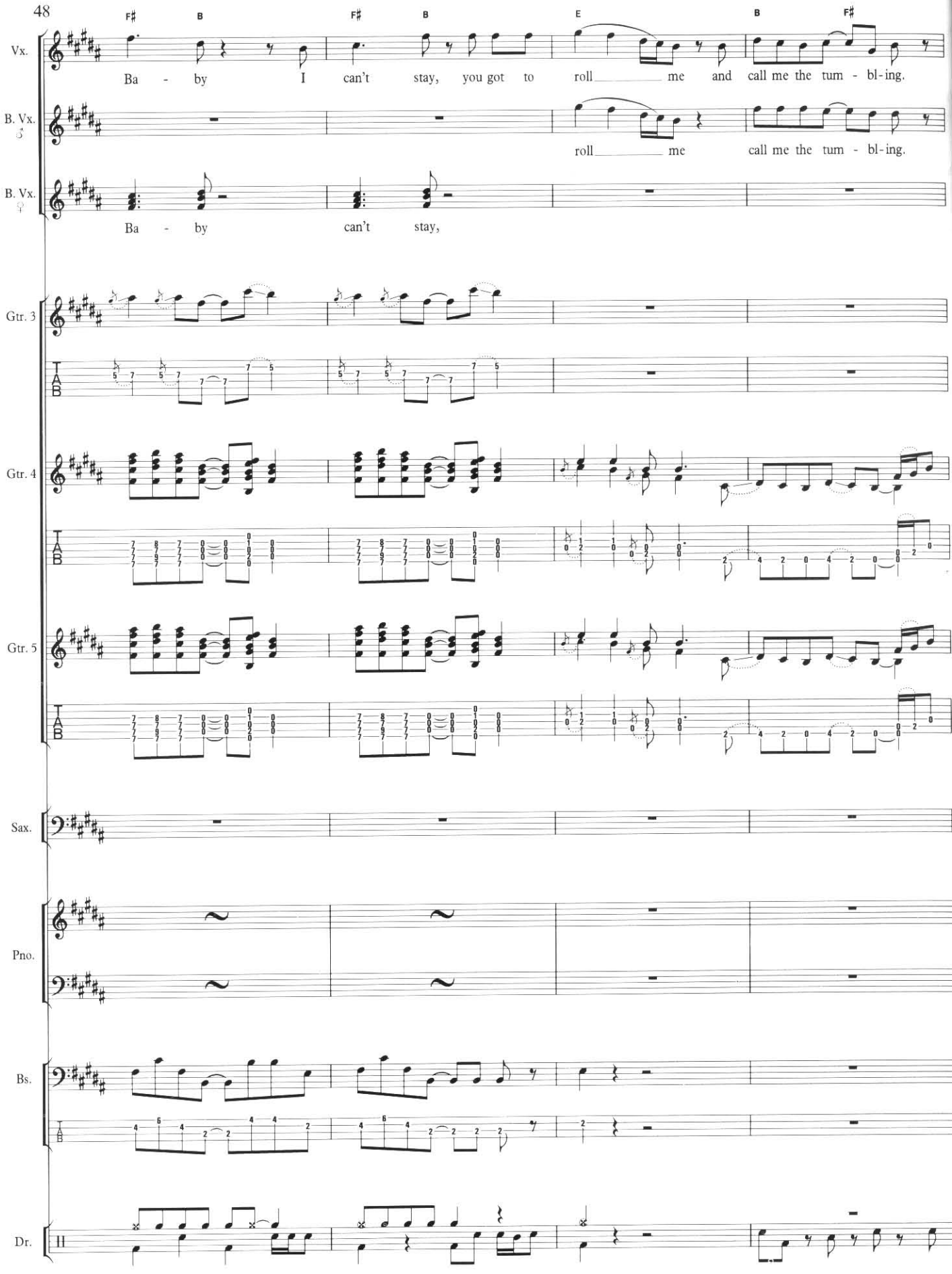

F♯ B F♯ B
Vx.
you know the deuce is still wild.
Ba - by I can't stay. You got to
B. Vx.
is still wild.
Ba - by can't stay.
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Gtr. 5
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

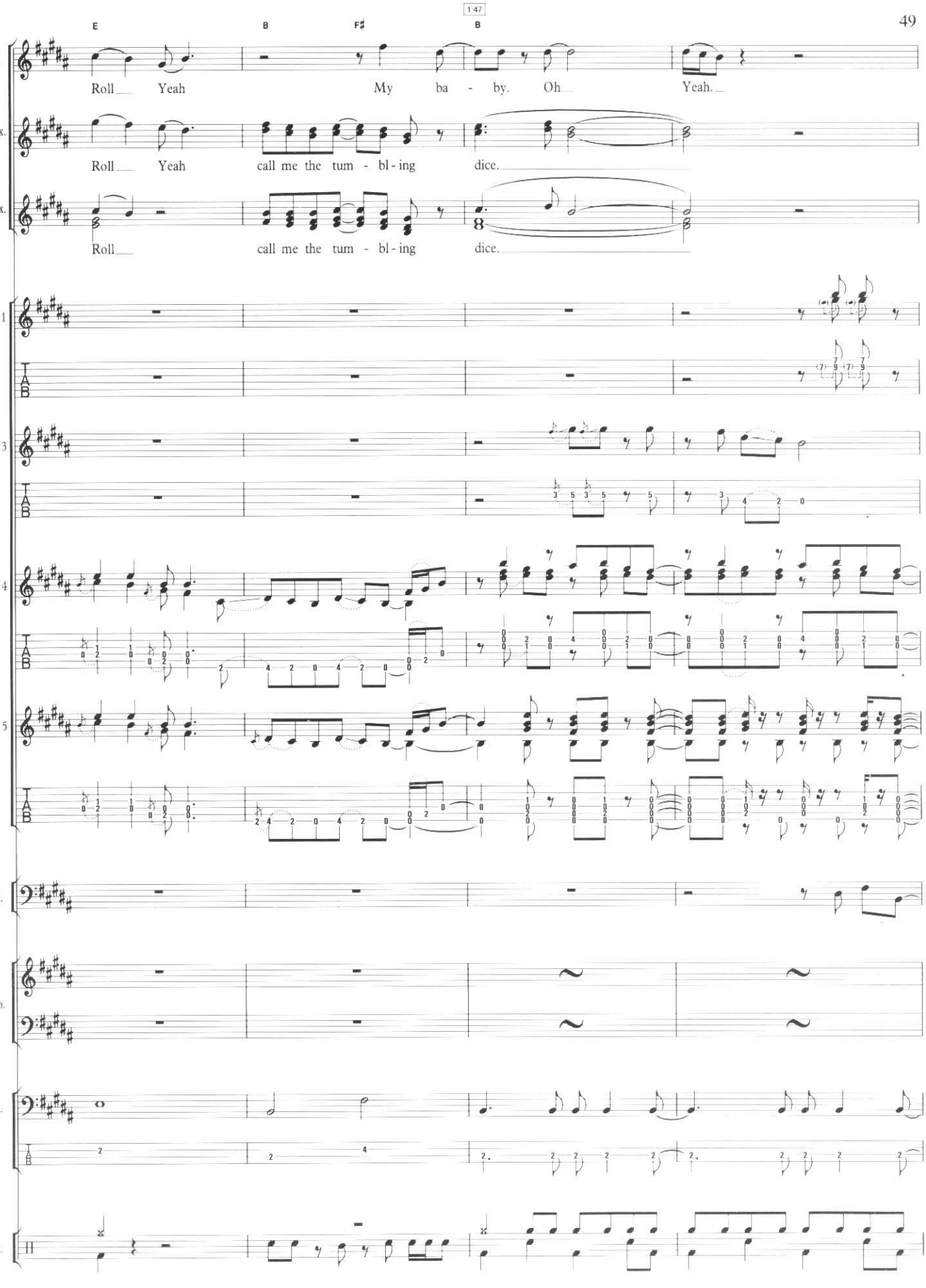

0:59
E
B
F♯
B
Vx.
roll me and call me the tum - bl - ing dice. Al -
B. Vx.
roll me call me the tum - bl - ing dice.
B. Vx.
roll me call me the tum - bl - ing dice.
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Gtr. 5
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

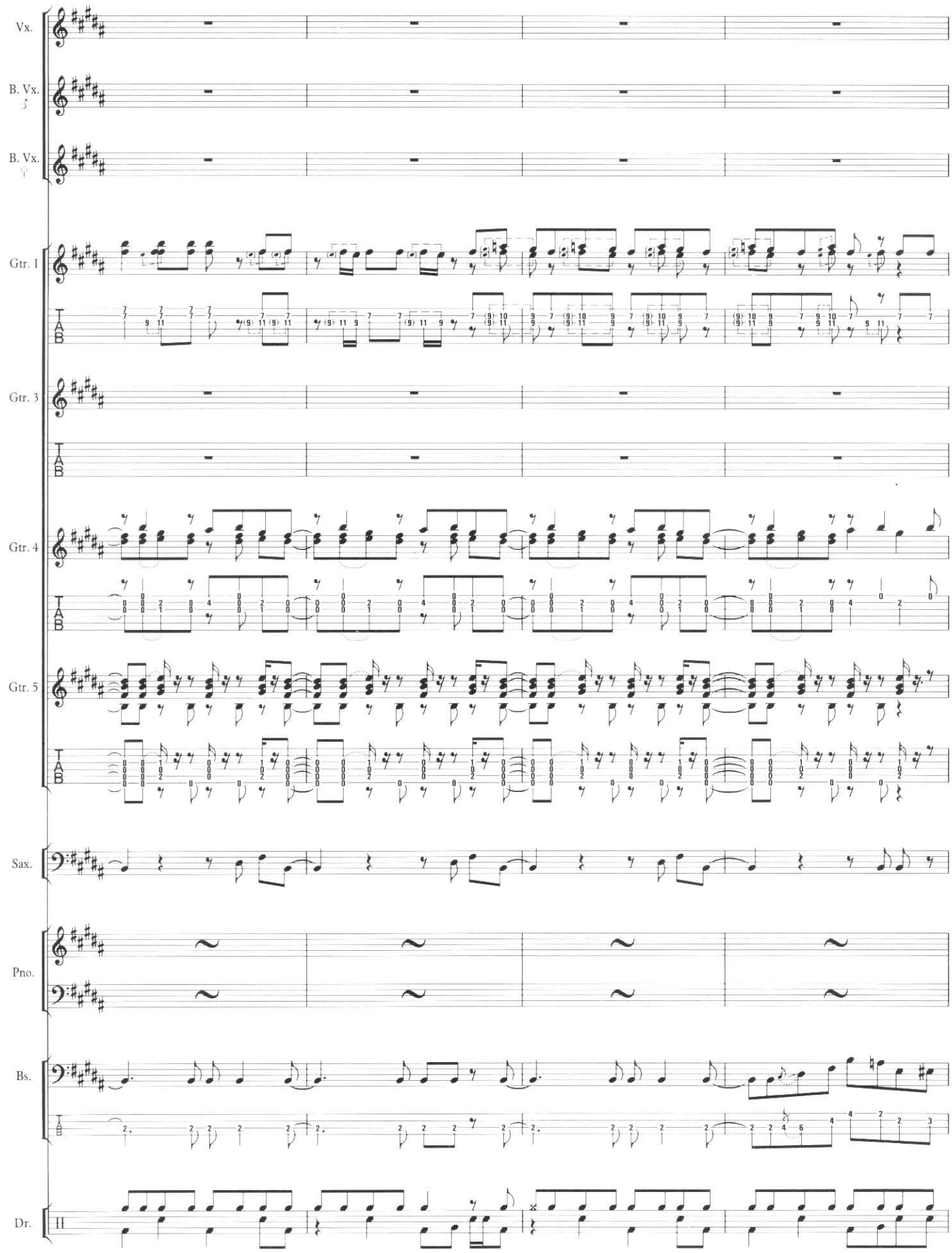

Vx.
- ways in a hur - ry, I ne-ver stop to wor-ry. Don't you see time flash-ing by? Huh!
B. Vx.
B. Vx.
stop to wor - ry time flash-ing by?
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Gtr. 5
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

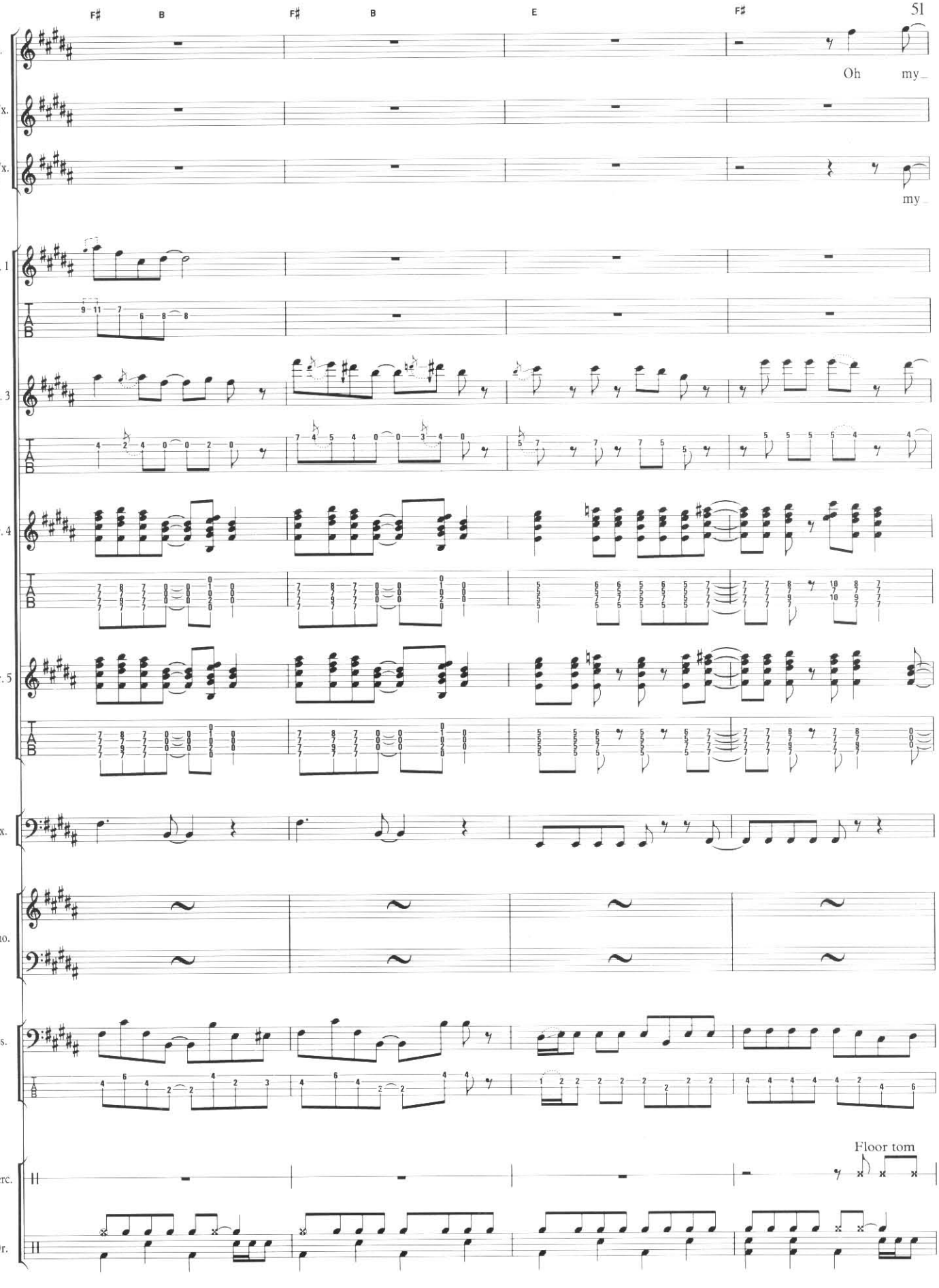

46
F♯
B
F♯
B
E
F♯
Vx.
Hon - ey, got no . . .
I'm all six - es and sev - ens and nines.
Say
B. Vx.
B. Vx.
Hon - ey, hon - ey,
six - es and sev - ens and nines.
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Gtr. 5
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Crash Ride
Dr.

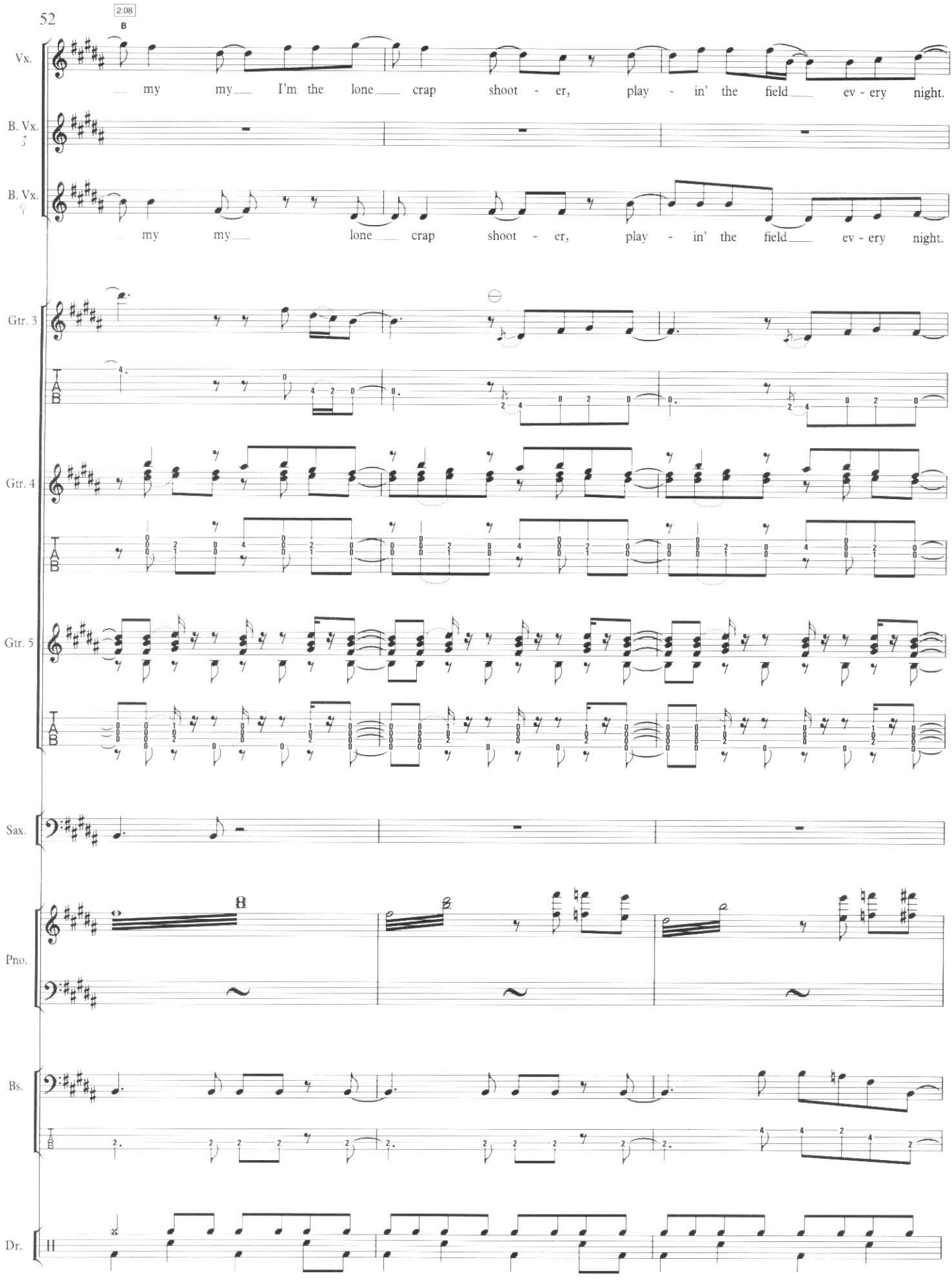

1:25
B
Vx.
now ba - by I'm the rank out - sid - er, you can be my part - ner in crime.
B. Vx.
B. Vx.
I'm the rank out - sid - er,
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Gtr. 5
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

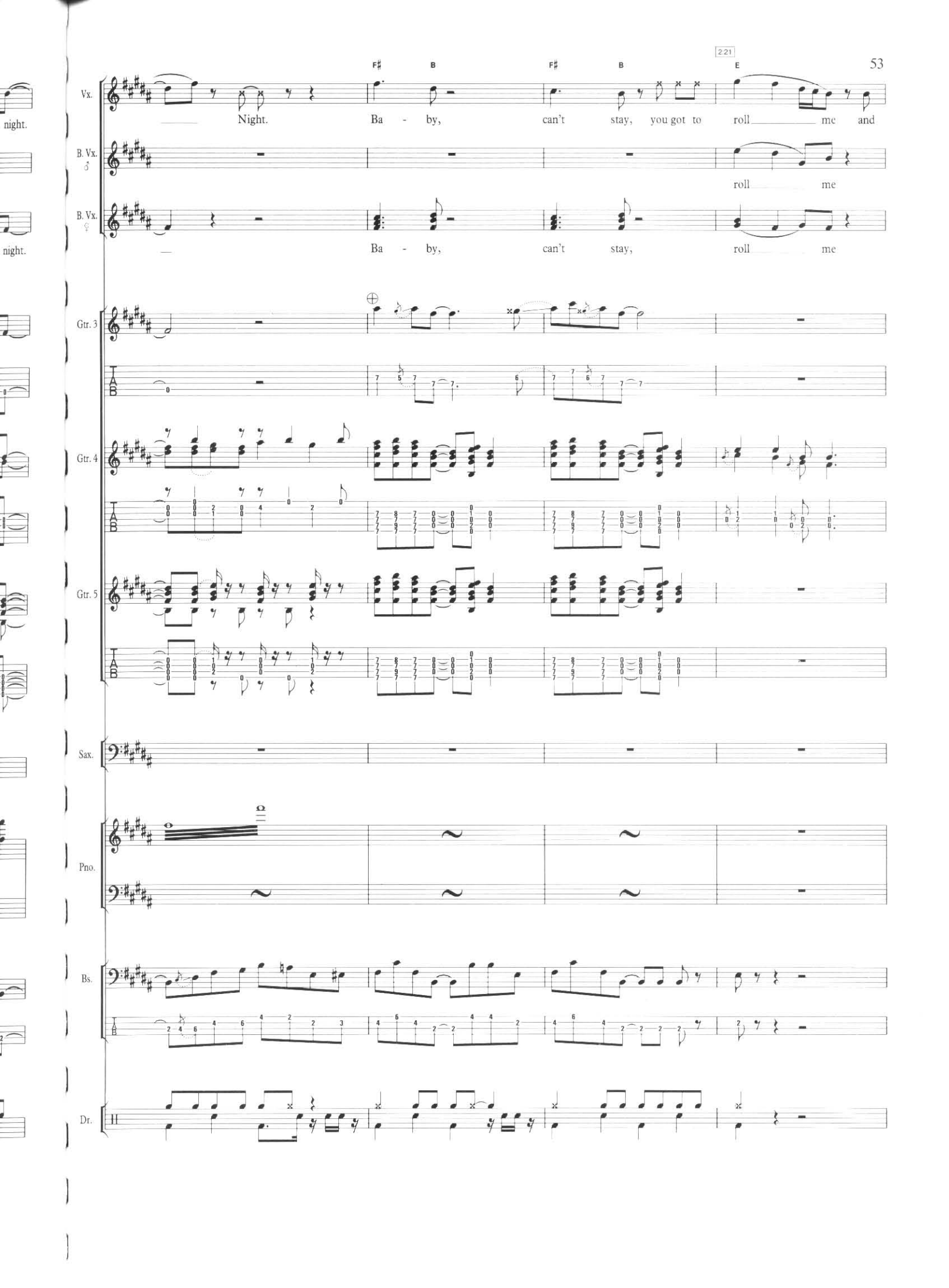

F♯ B F♯ B E B F♯
Vx.
Ba - by I can't stay, you got to roll me and call me the tum - bl-ing.
B. Vx.
roll me call me the tum - bl-ing.
B. Vx.
Ba - by can't stay,
Gtr. 3
TAB
Gtr. 4
TAB
Gtr. 5
TAB
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
TAB
Dr.

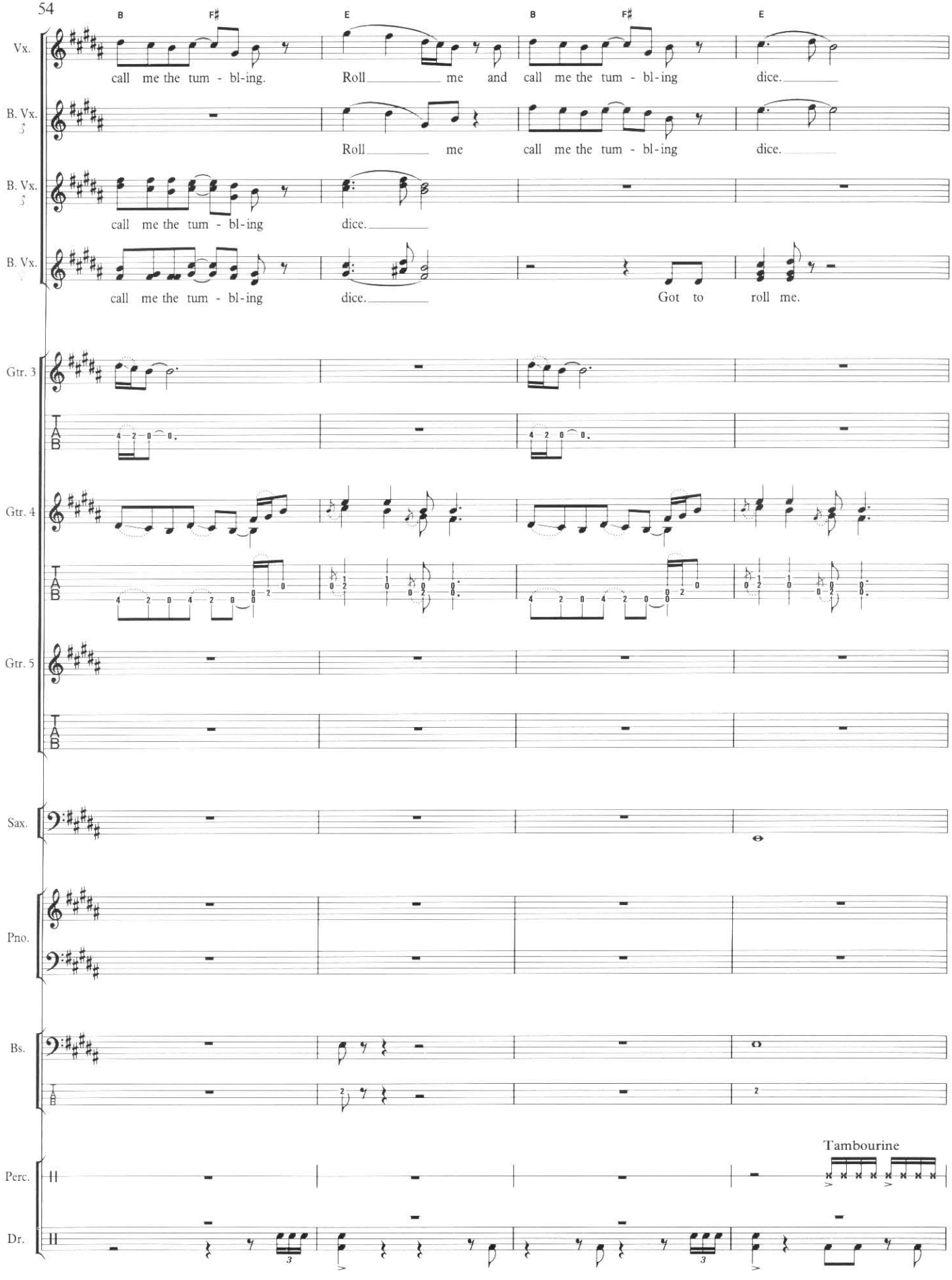

1-47
E
B
F♯
B
Vx.
Roll Yeah My ba - by. Oh Yeah.
B. Vx.
Roll Yeah call me the tum - bl - ing dice.
B. Vx.
Roll call me the tum - bl - ing dice.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Gtr. 5
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

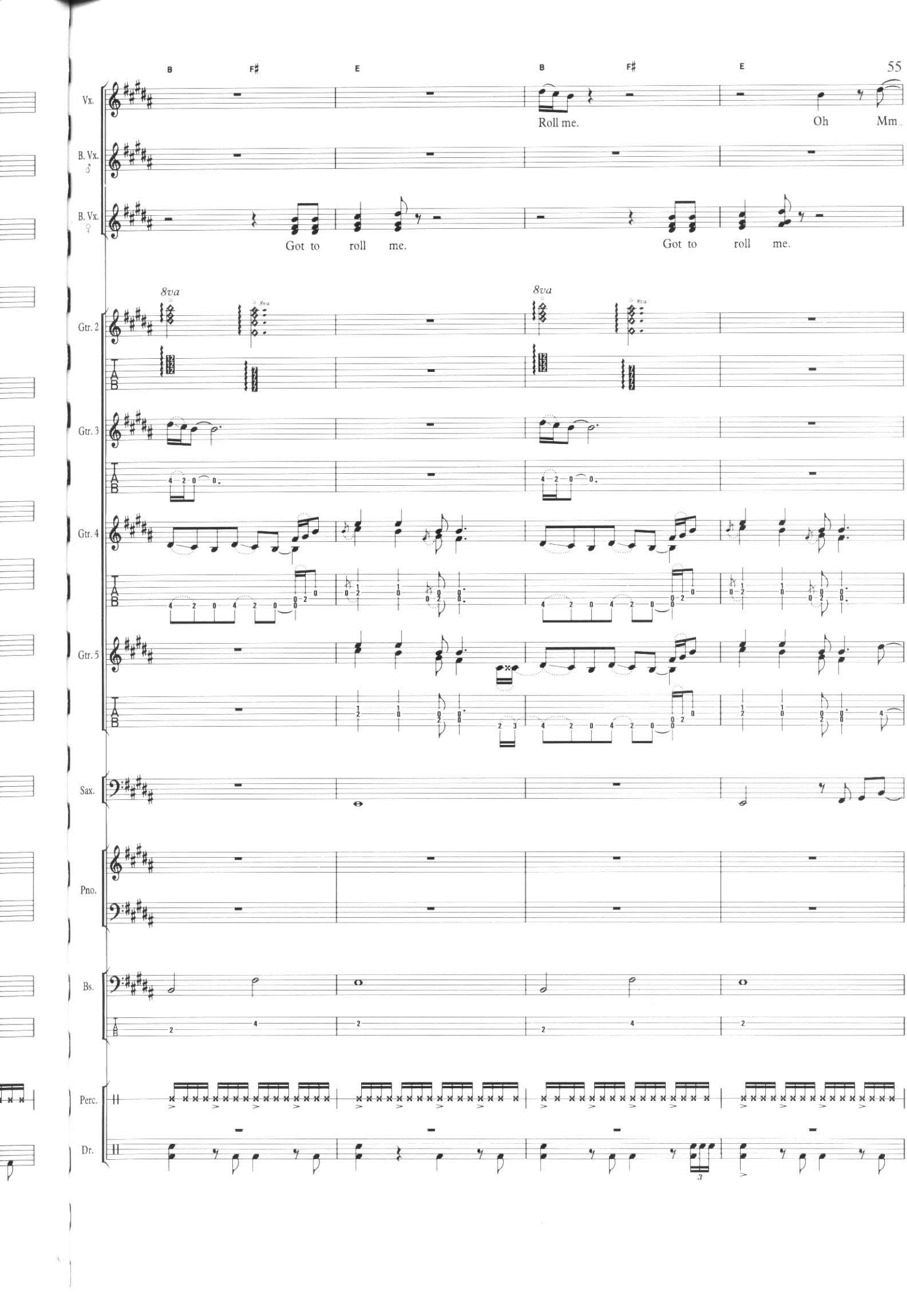

Vx.
B. Vx.
B. Vx.
Gtr. 1
T
A
B
Gtr. 3
T
A
B
Gtr. 4
T
A
B
Gtr. 5
T
A
B
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
T
A
B
Dr.

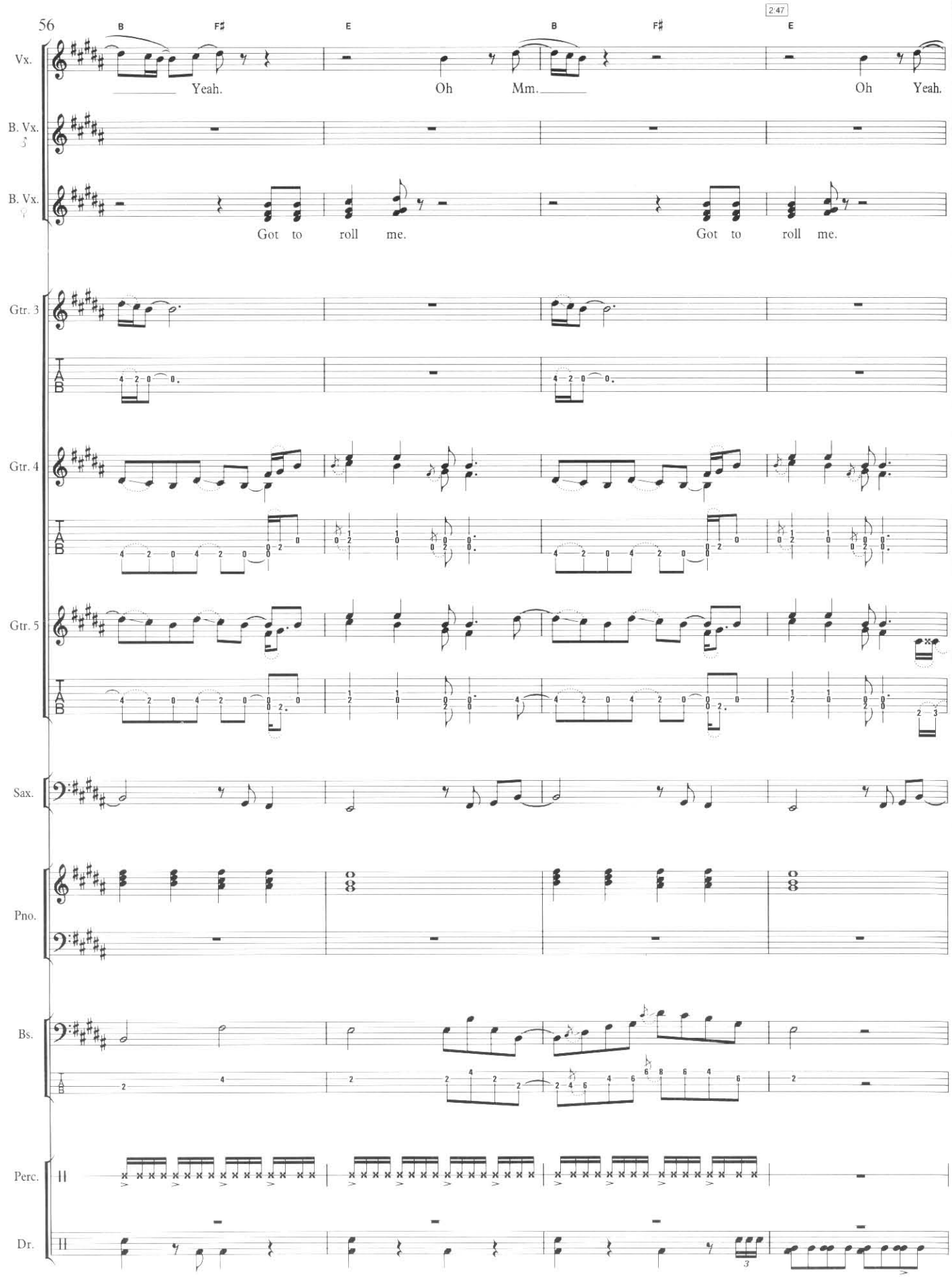

F♯
B
F♯
B
E
F♯
Vx.
Oh my_
B. Vx.
B. Vx.
my_
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Gtr. 5
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Floor tom
Perc.
Dr.

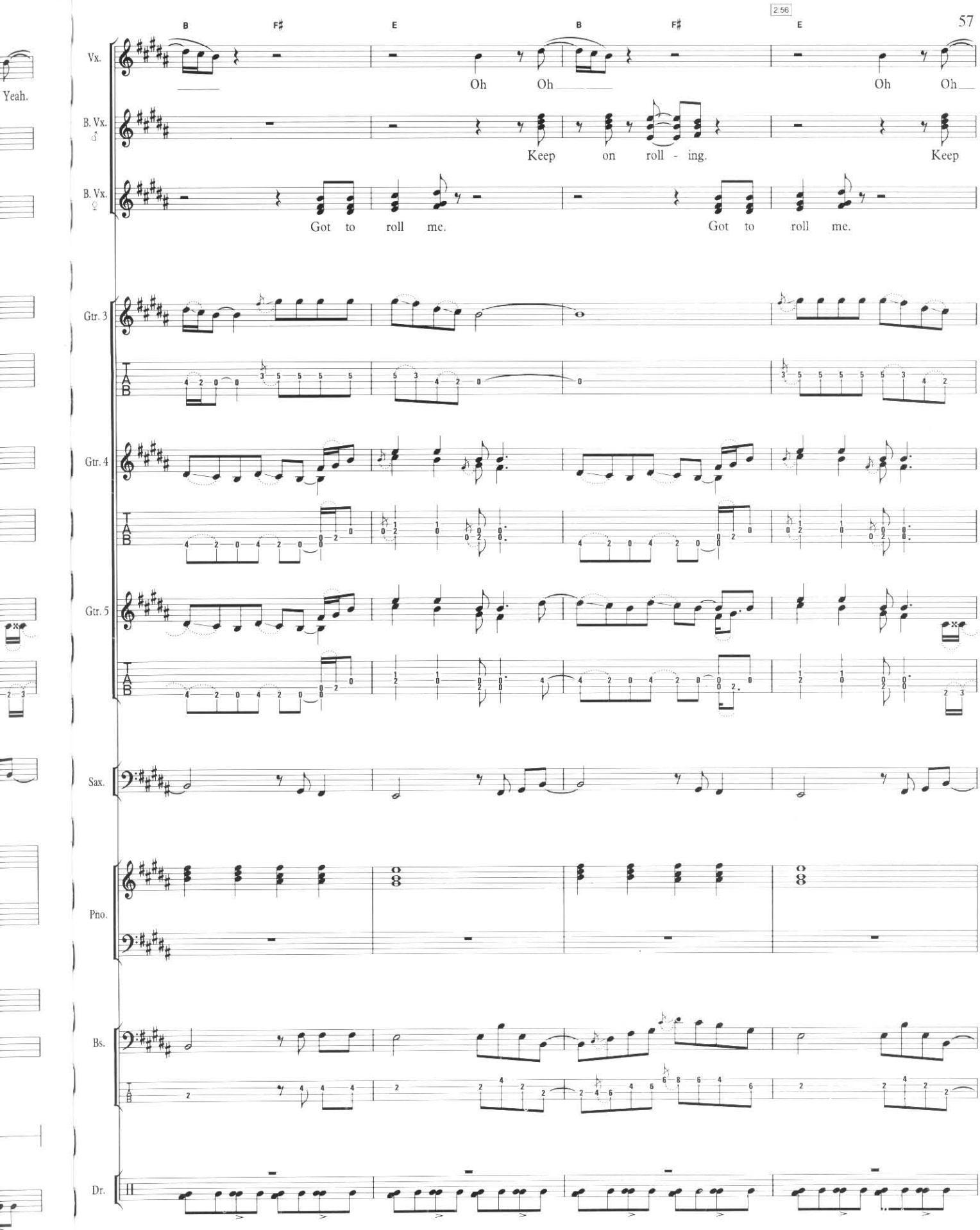

2:08
B
Vx.
my my I'm the lone crap shoot - er, play - in' the field ev - ery night.
B. Vx.
B. Vx.
my my lone crap shoot - er, play - in' the field ev - ery night.
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Gtr. 5
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

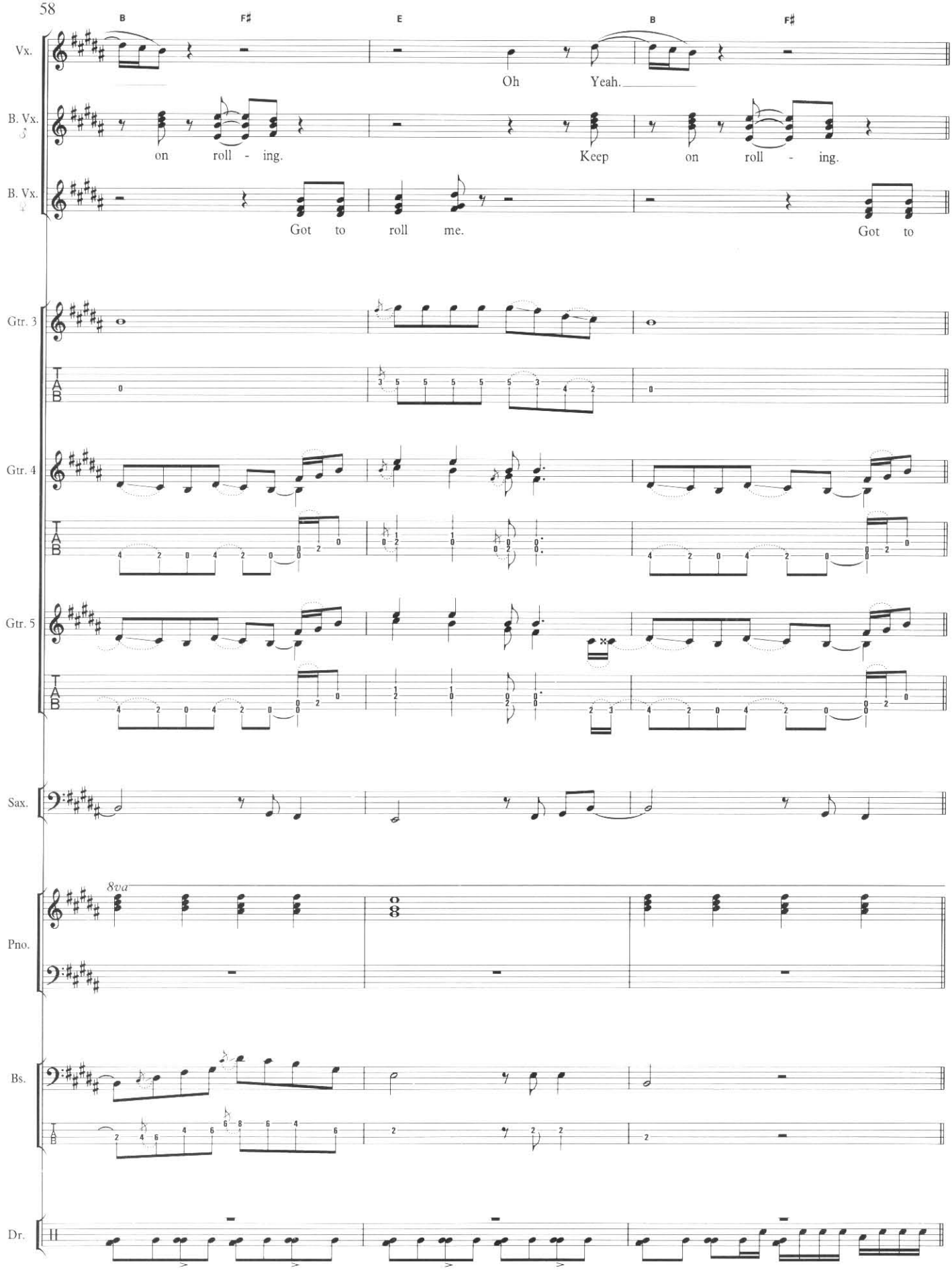

F♯
B
F♯
B
2:21
E
Vx.
Night.
Ba - by,
can't stay,
you got to
roll me and
B. Vx.
roll me
B. Vx.
Ba - by,
can't stay,
roll me
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Gtr. 5
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

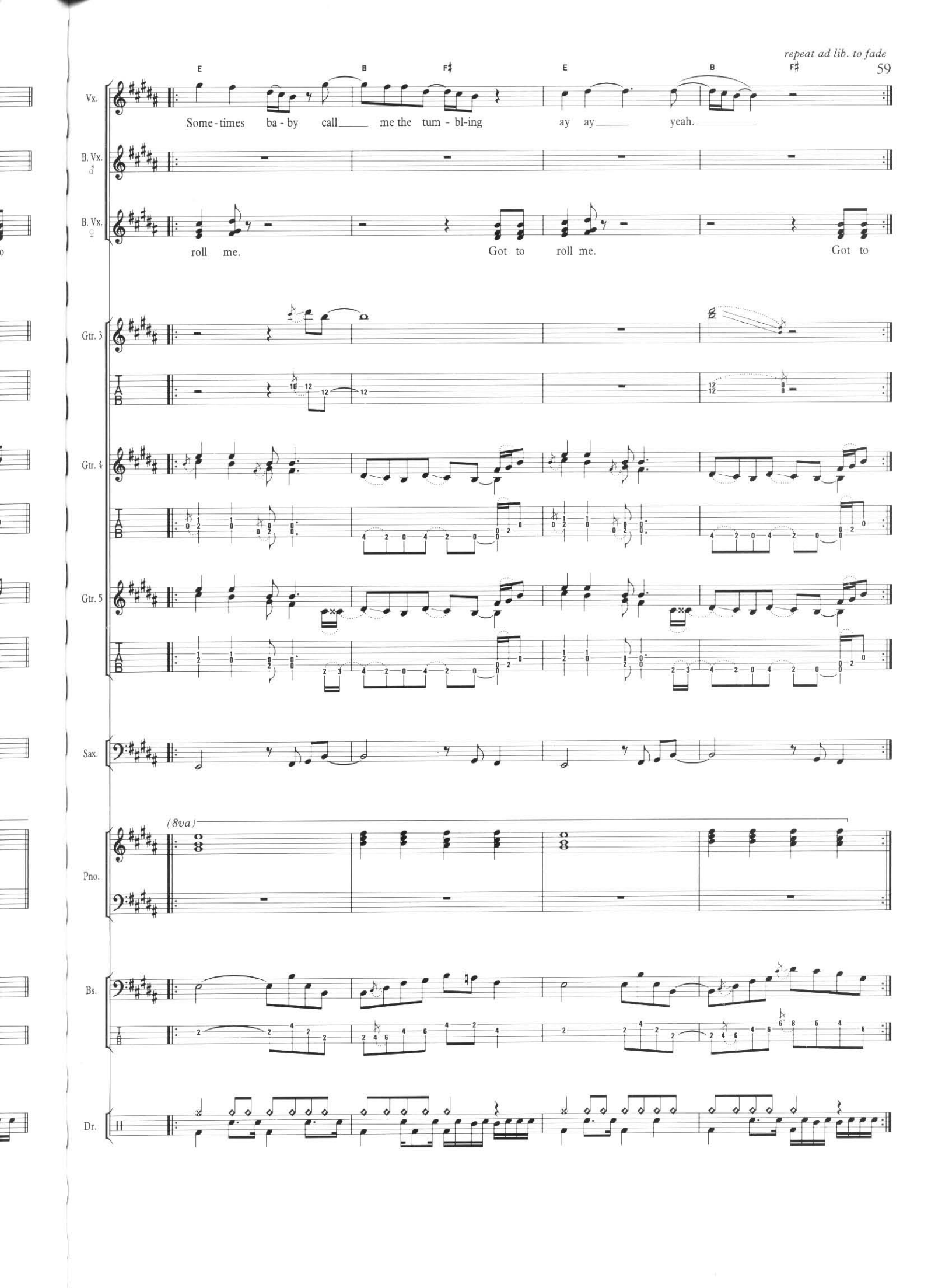

B
F♯
E
B
F♯
E
Vx.
call me the tum - bl-ing.
Roll me and call me the tum - bl-ing
dice.
B. Vx.
Roll me call me the tum - bl-ing
dice.
B. Vx.
call me the tum - bl-ing
dice.
B. Vx.
call me the tum - bl-ing
dice.
Got to roll me.
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Gtr. 5
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Tambourine
Dr.


B
F♯
E
B
F♯
E
Vx.
Roll me.
Oh
Mm
B. Vx.
B. Vx.
Got to roll me.
Got to roll me.
8va
8va
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Gtr. 5
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


B
F♯
E
B
F♯
2:47
E
Vx.
Yeah.
Oh
Mm.
Oh
Yeah.
B. Vx.
B. Vx.
Got to roll me.
Got to roll me.
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Gtr. 5
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


2:56
B
F♯
E
B
F♯
E
Vx.
Oh Oh Oh Oh
B. Vx.
Keep on roll - ing. Keep
B. Vx.
Got to roll me. Got to roll me.
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Gtr. 5
Sax.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


B
F♯
E
B
F♯
Vx.
Oh Yeah.
B. Vx. ♂
on roll - ing.
Keep on roll - ing.
B. Vx. ♀
Got to roll me.
Got to
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Gtr. 5
Sax.
8va
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


E
B
F♯
E
B
F♯
Vx.
Some - times ba - by call me the tum - bl-ing ay ay yeah.
B. Vx.
B. Vx.
roll me. Got to roll me. Got to
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Gtr. 5
Sax.
(8va)
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

ANGIE

Angie, Angie
When will those clouds all disappear
Angie, Angie
Where will it lead us from here

With no loving in our souls
And no money in our coats
You can say we're satisfied
Oh, but Angie, Angie
You can't say we never tried

Angie, you're beautiful, yeah
But ain't it time we said goodbye
Angie, I still love you
Remember all those nights we cried
All the dreams we held so close
Seemed to all go up in smoke
Let me whisper in your ear
Angie, Angie
Where will it lead us from here

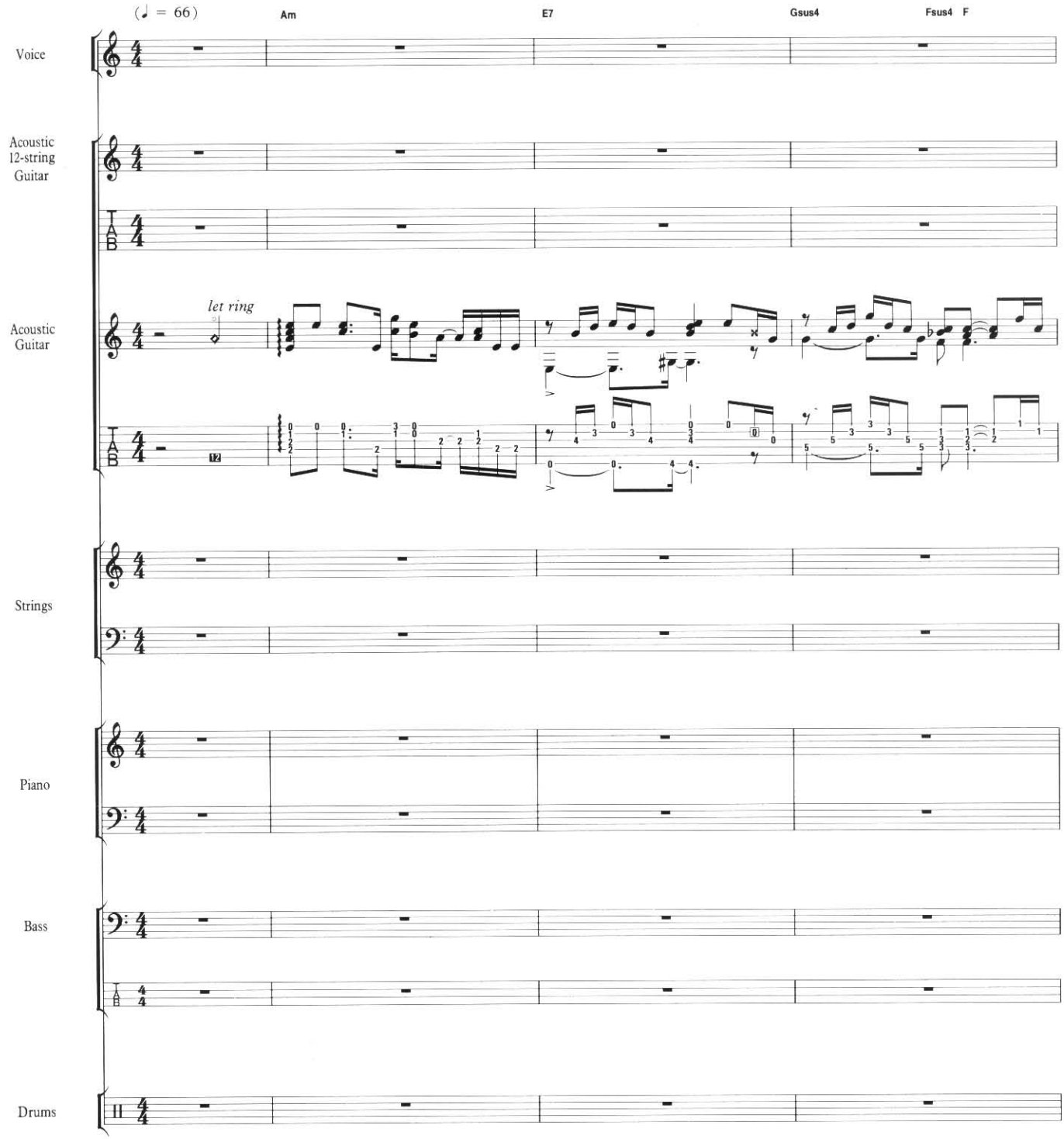
Oh, Angie, don't you weep
All your kisses still taste sweet
I hate that sadness in your eyes
But Angie, Angie
Ain't it time we said goodbye

With no loving in our souls
And no money in our coats
You can't say we're satisfied
But Angie, I still love you baby
Everywhere I look I see your eyes

There ain't a woman that comes close to you
Come on baby, dry your eyes
Angie, Angie
Ain't it good to be alive
Angie, Angie
They can't say we never tried

ANGIE

Words & Music by
Mick Jagger & Keith Richards



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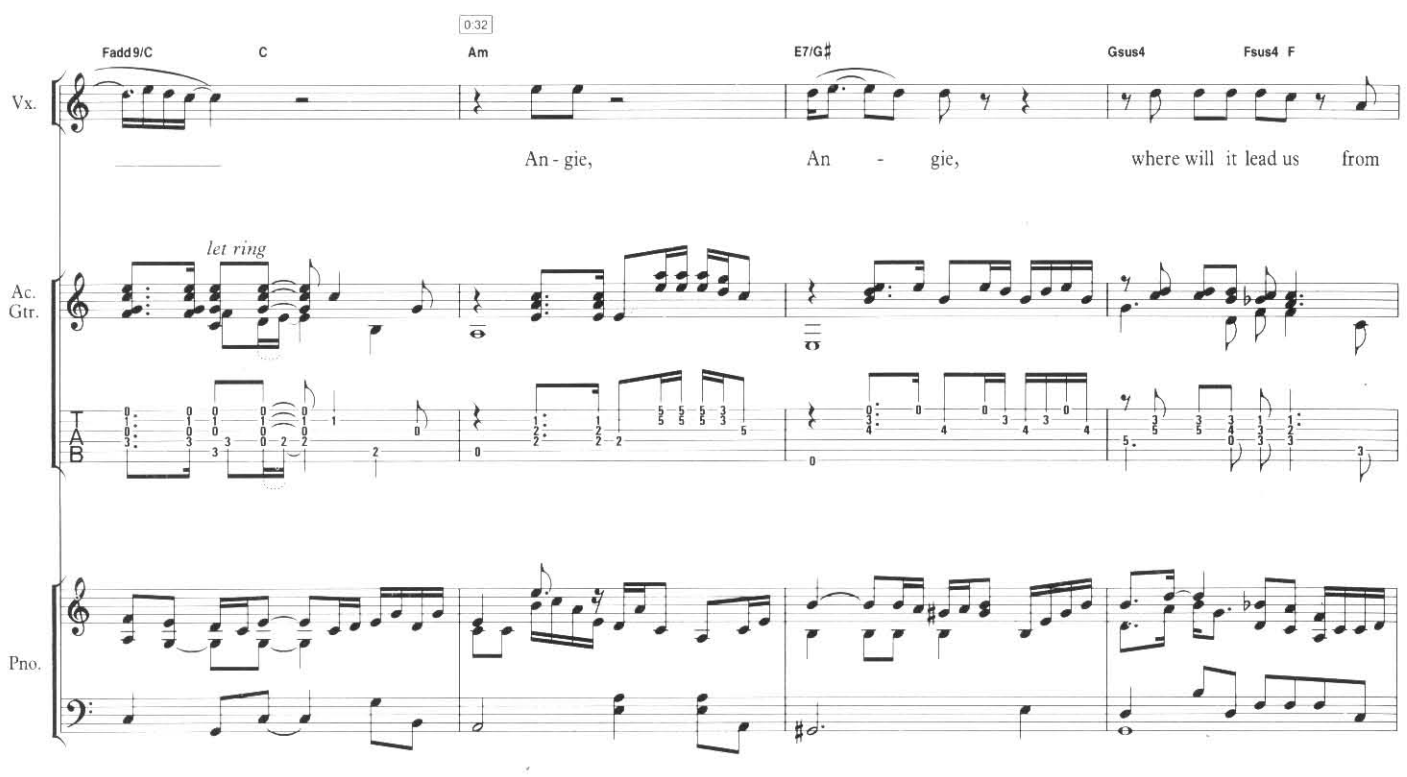
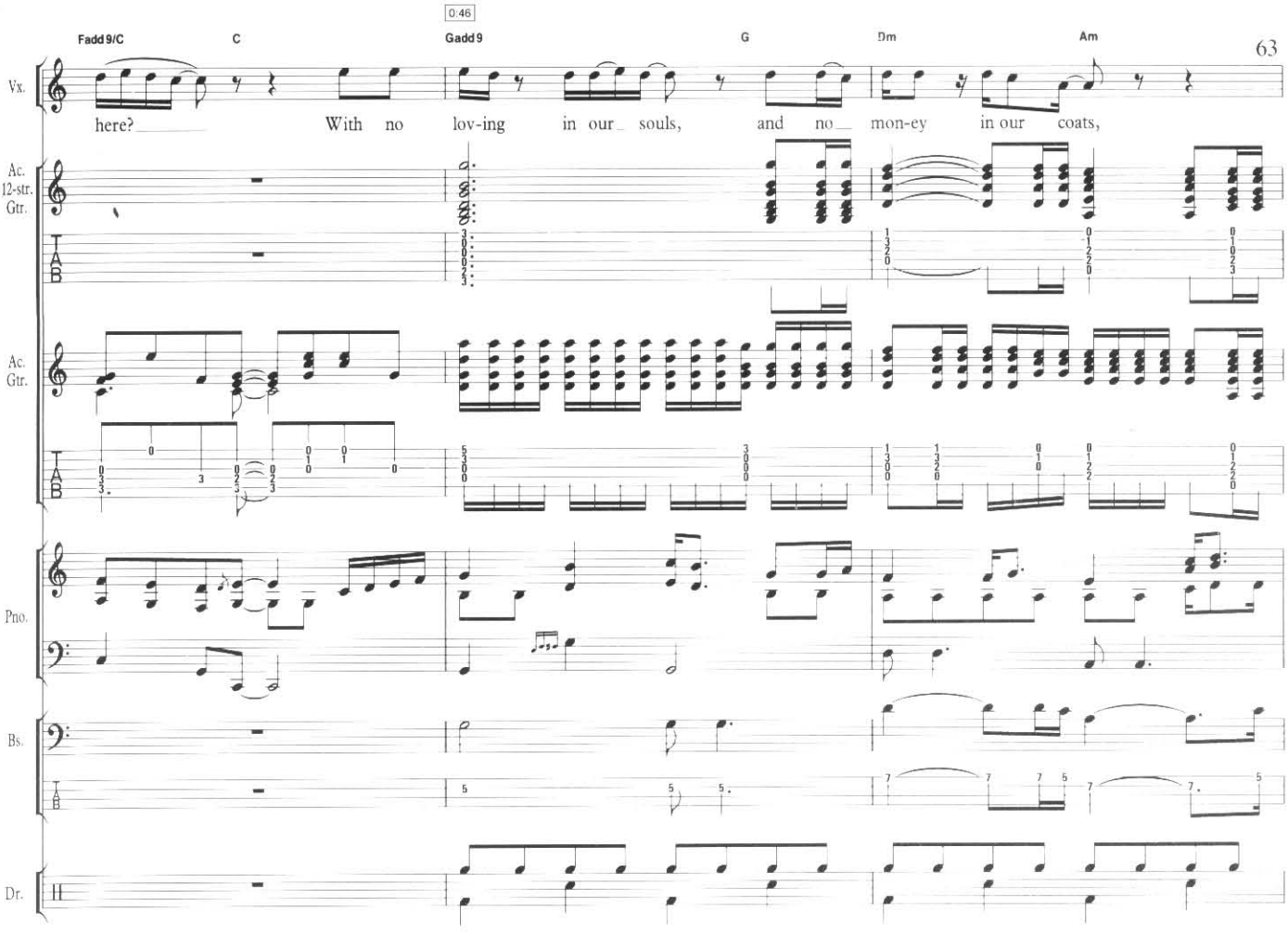
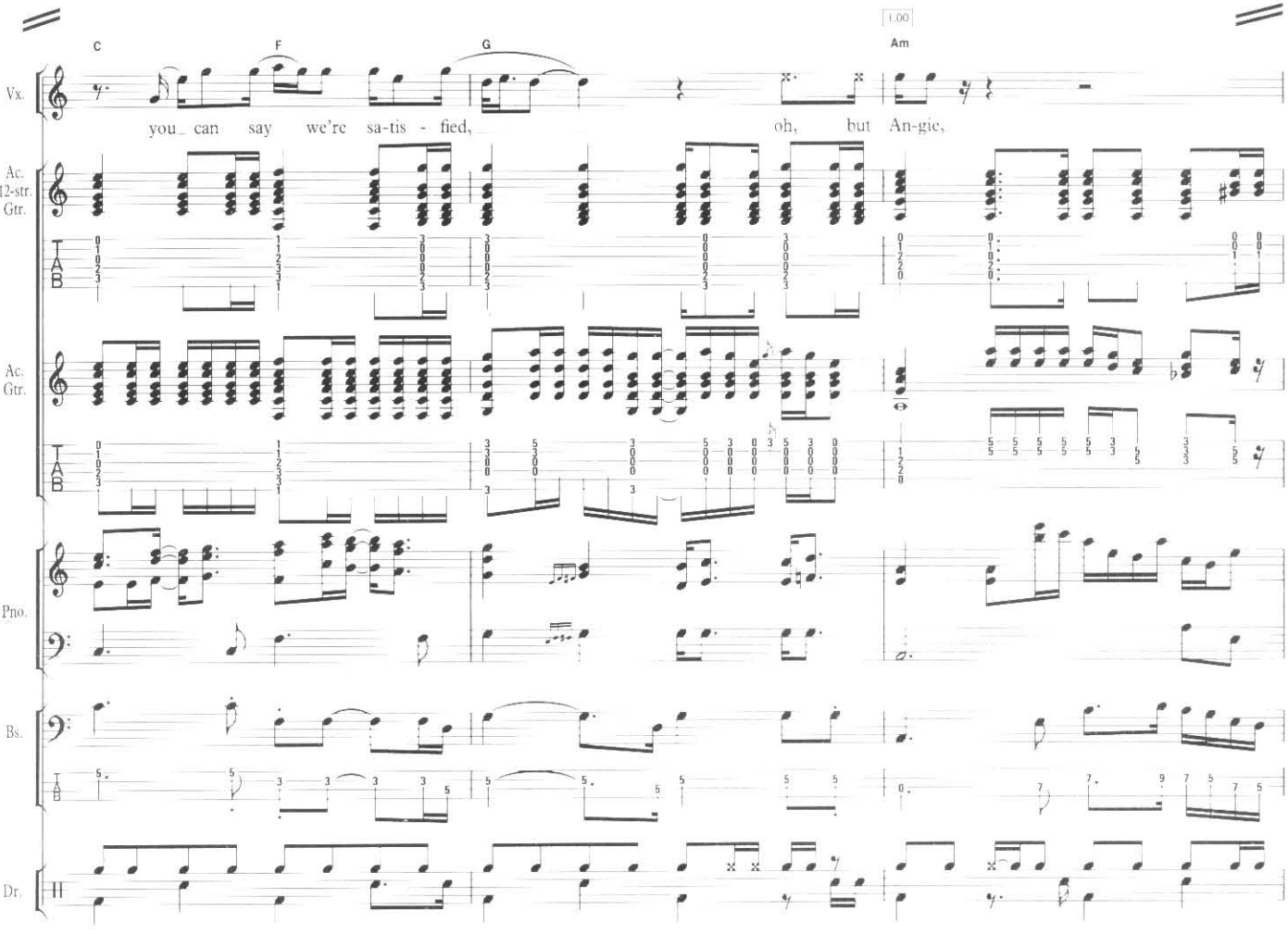
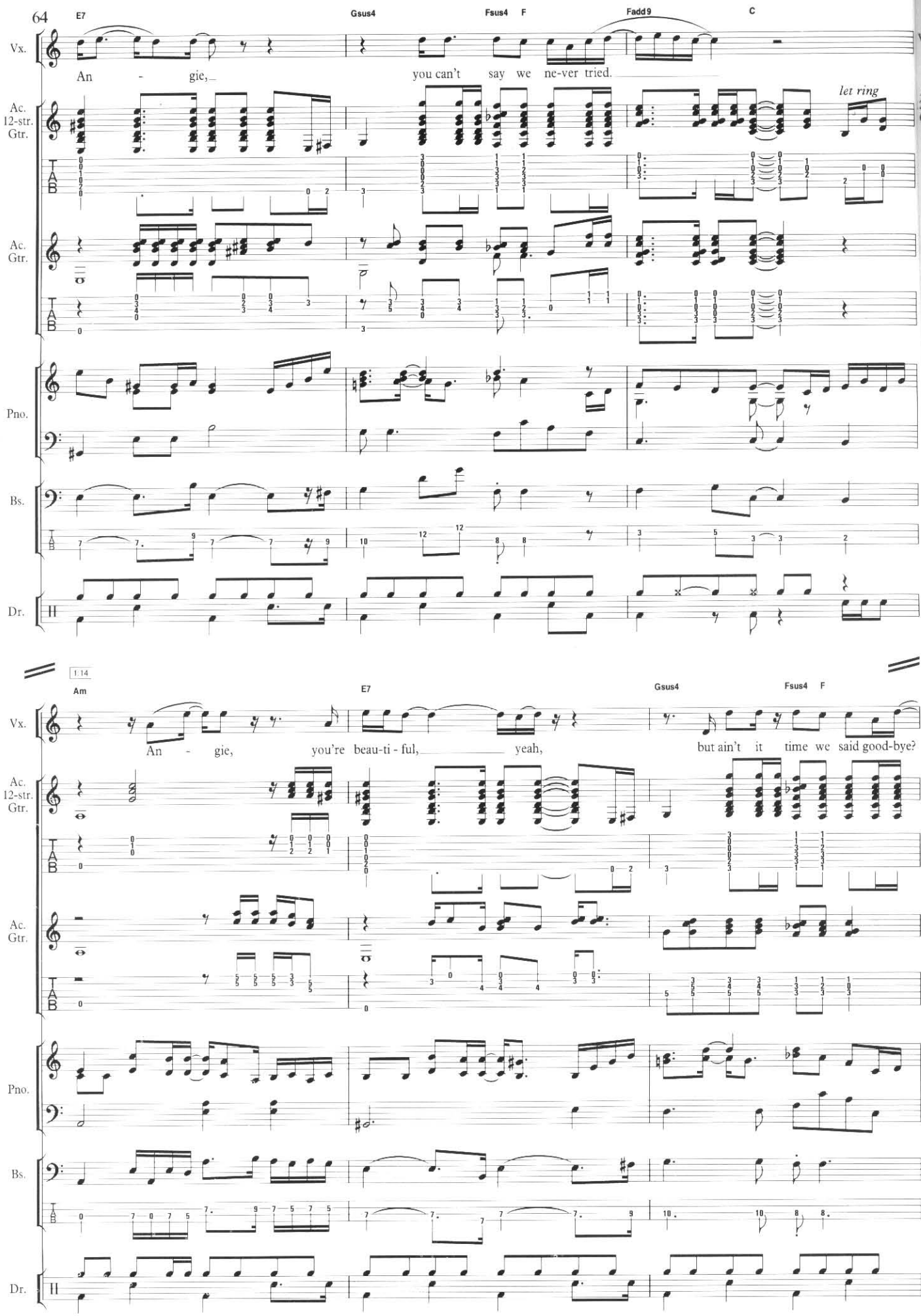
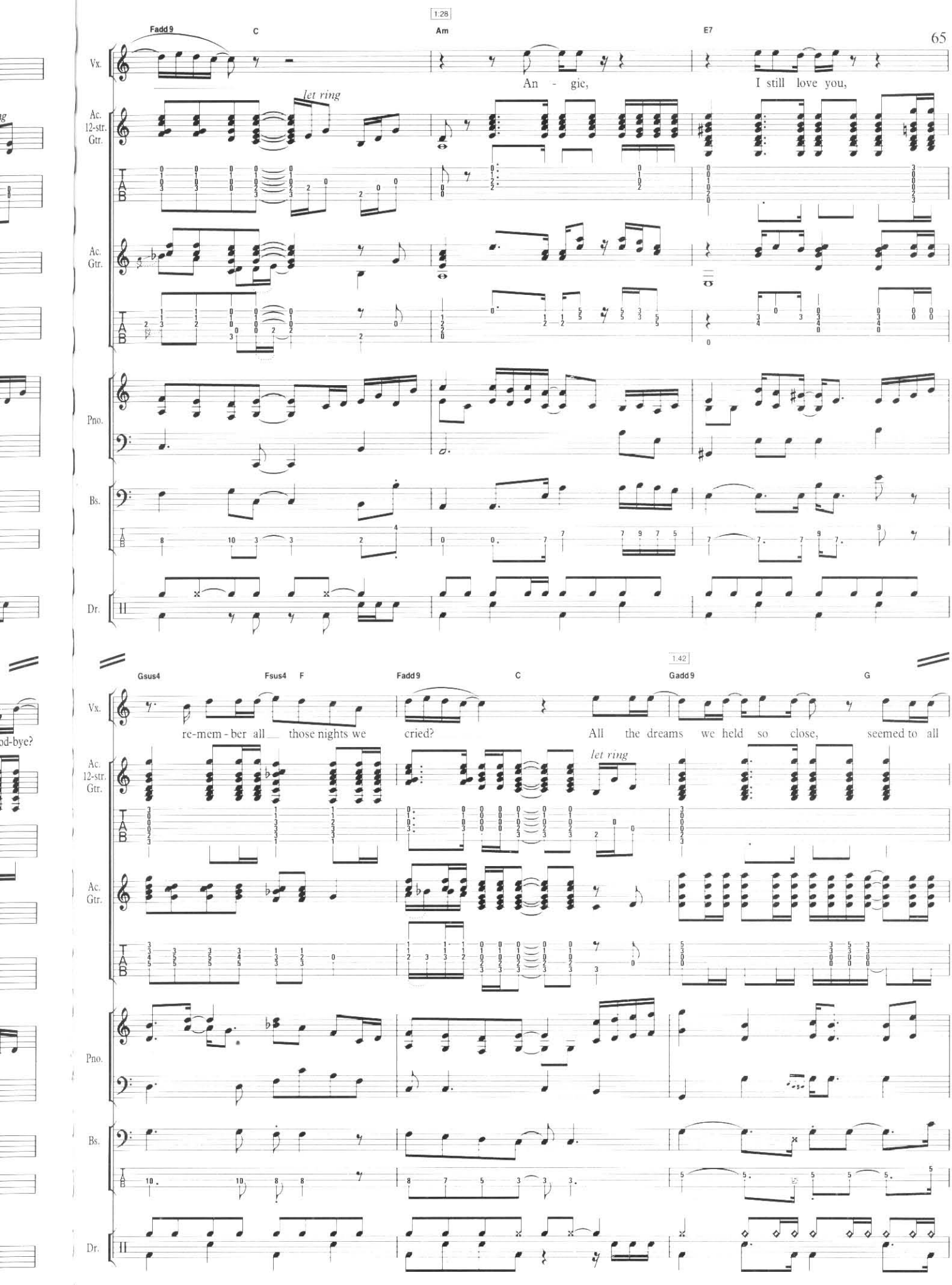
Fadd9/C
C
0:17
Am
E7/G♯
Gsus4/D
Fsus4
F
Vx.
An - gie,
An - gie,
when will those clouds all dis-ap-pear?
Ac. Gtr.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

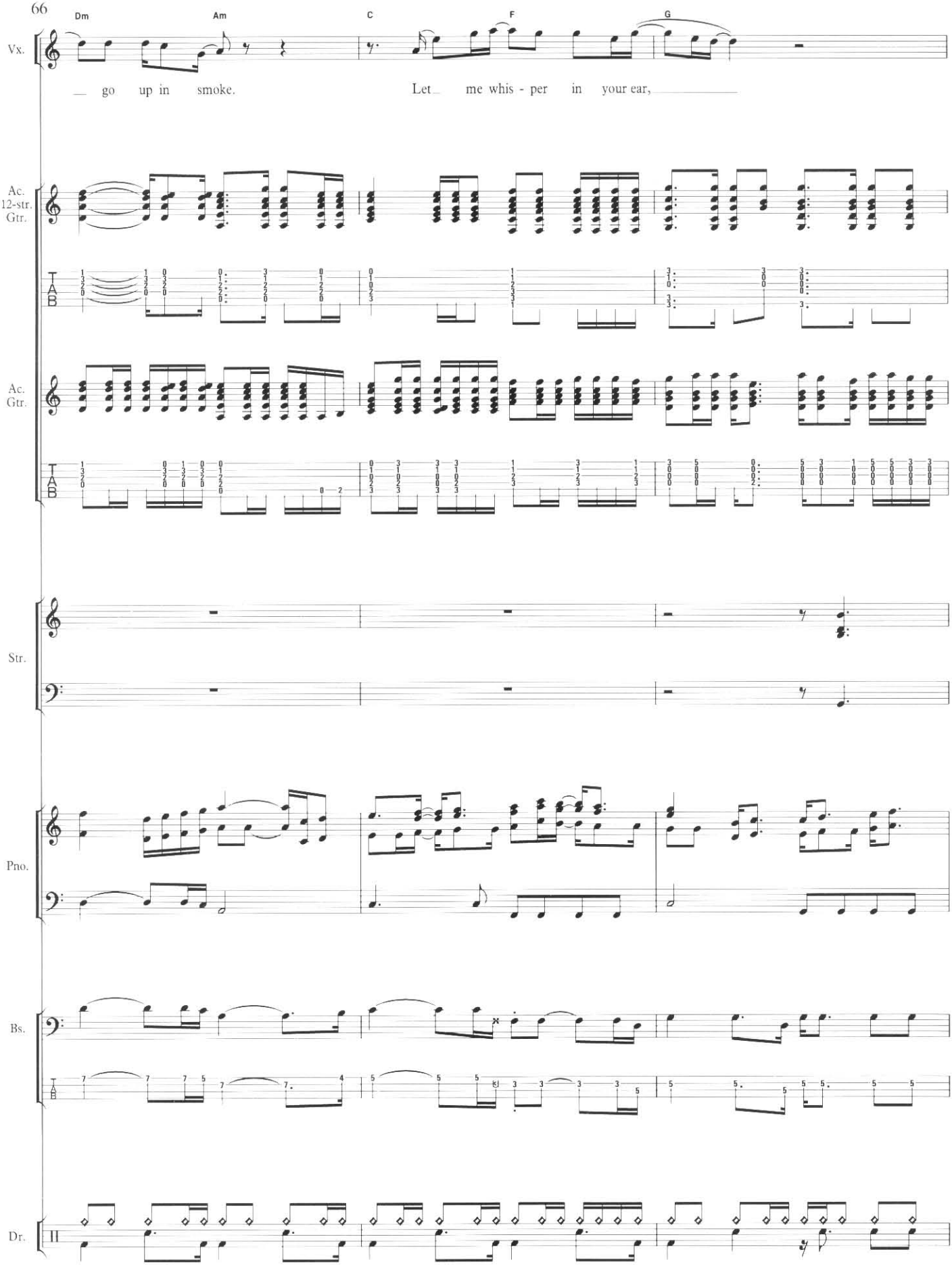

Fadd9/C
C
0:32
Am
E7/G♯
Gsus4
Fsus4
F
Vx.
An - gie,
An - gie,
where will it lead us from
let ring
Ac. Gtr.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

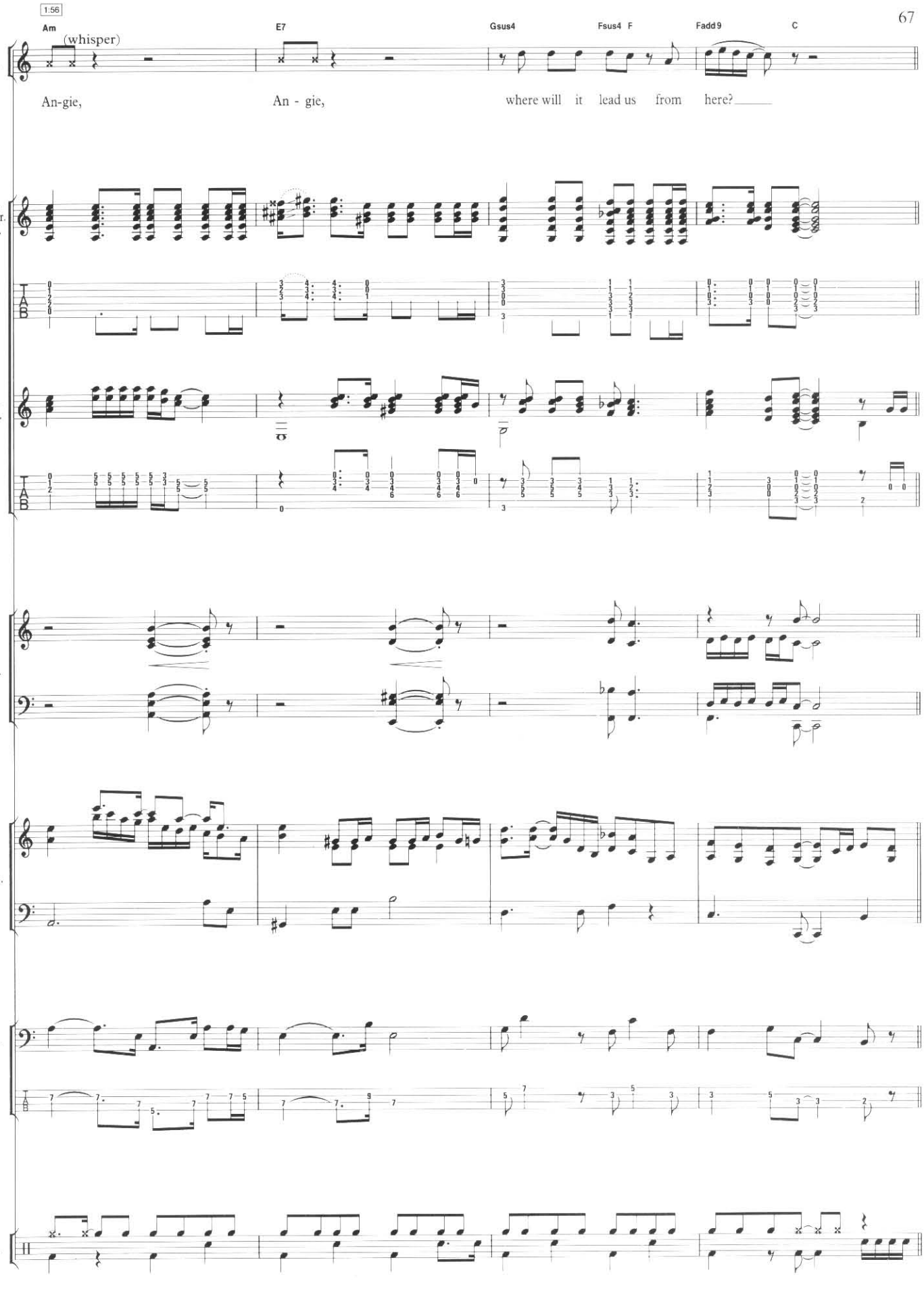

0:46
Fadd9/C
C
Gadd9
G
Dm
Am
Vx.
here? With no lov-ing in our souls, and no mon-ey in our coats,
Ac. 12-str. Gtr.
Ac. Gtr.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

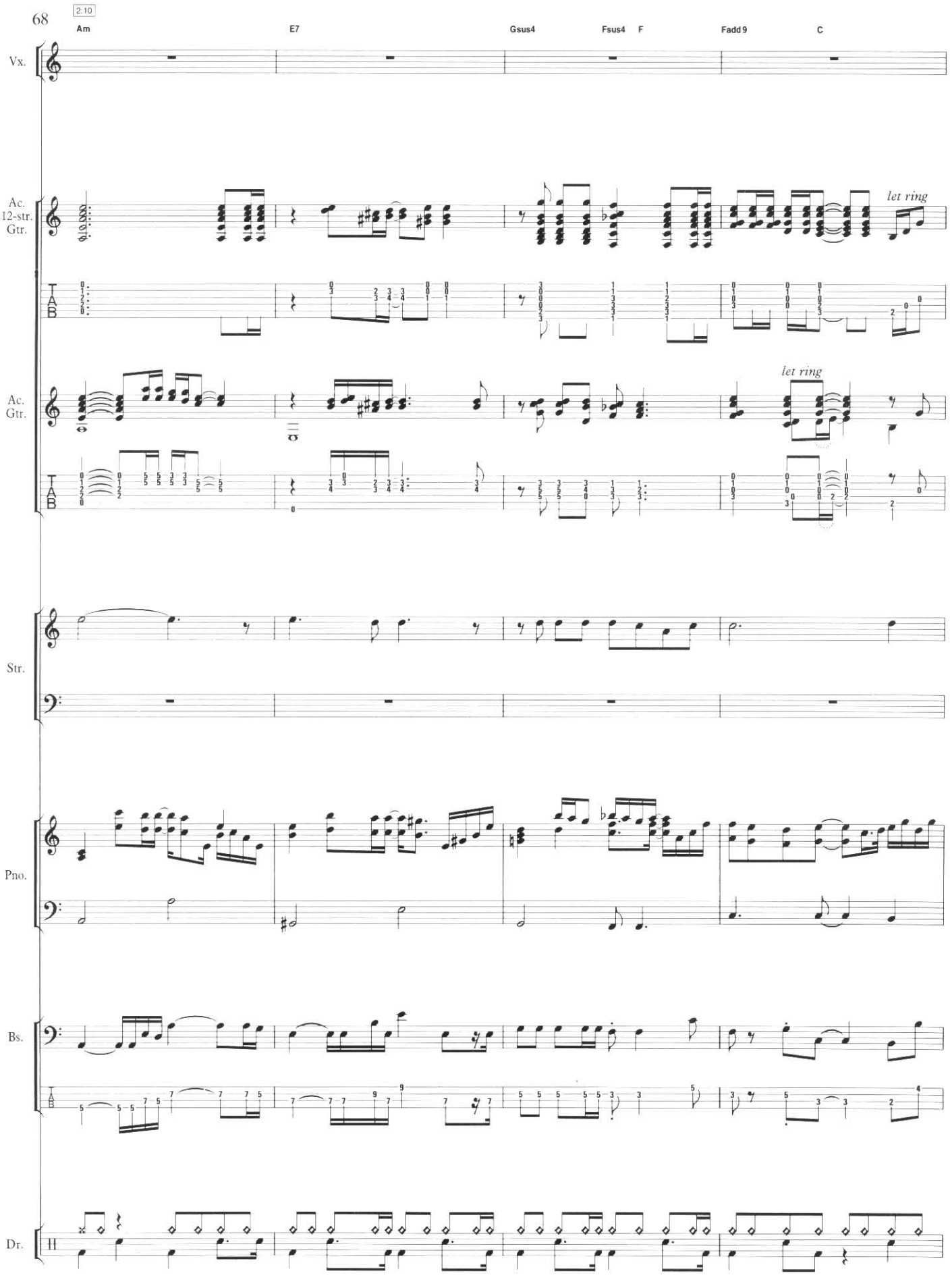

1:00
C
F
G
Am
Vx.
you can say we're sa-tis - fied, oh, but An-gie,
Ac. 12-str. Gtr.
Ac. Gtr.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

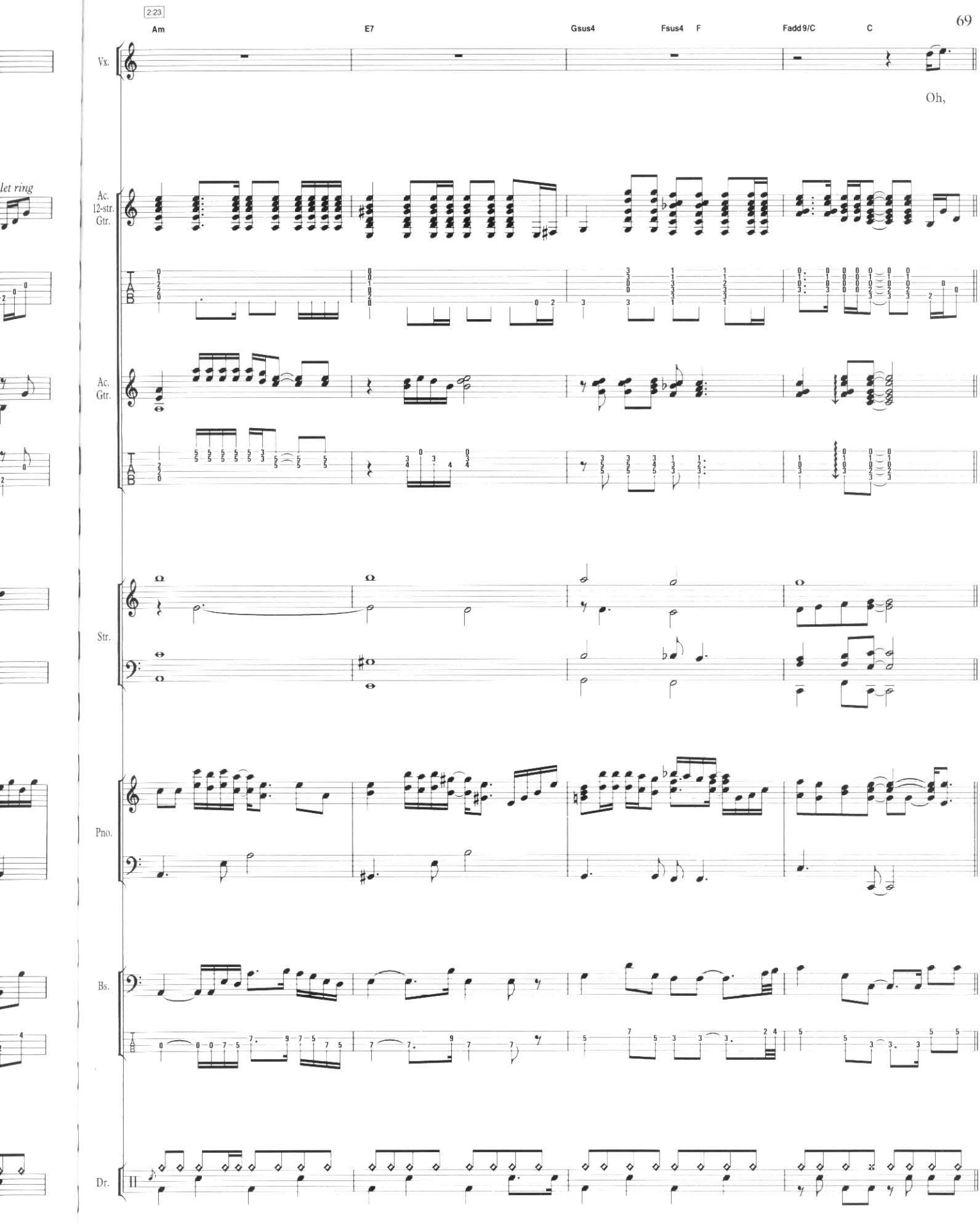

64
E7
Gsus4
Fsus4
F
Fadd9
C
Vx.
An - gie,
you can't say we ne-ver tried.
Ac. 12-str. Gtr.
let ring
Ac. Gtr.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
1:14
Am
E7
Gsus4
Fsus4
F
Vx.
An - gie, you're beau-ti - ful, yeah, but ain't it time we said good-bye?
Ac. 12-str. Gtr.
Ac. Gtr.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

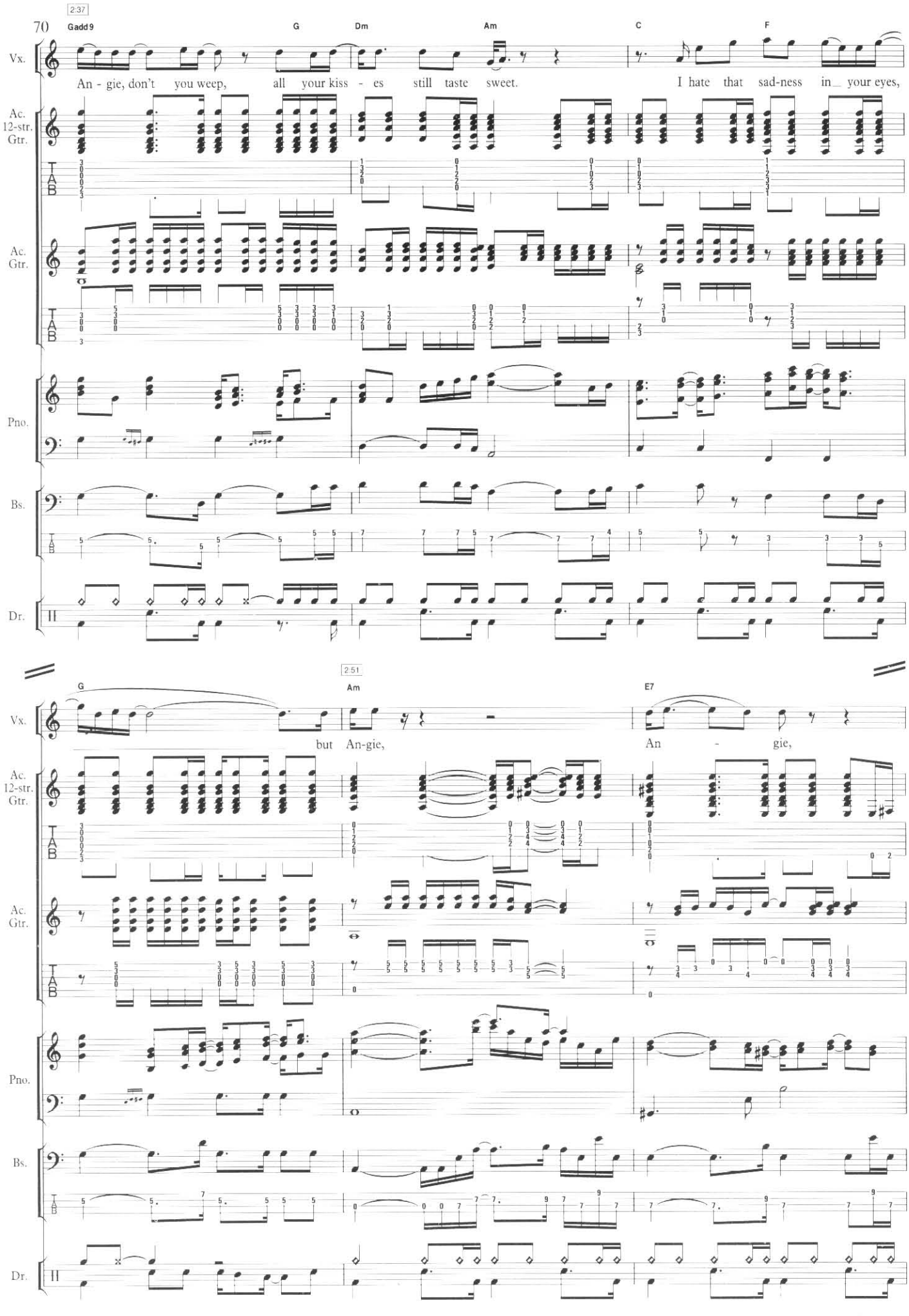

1:28
Fadd9
C
Am
E7
Vx.
An - gie,
I still love you,
let ring
Ac. 12-str. Gtr.
Ac. Gtr.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
1:42
Gsus4
Fsus4
F
Fadd9
C
Gadd9
G
re-mem-ber all those nights we cried?
All the dreams we held so close, seemed to all
let ring

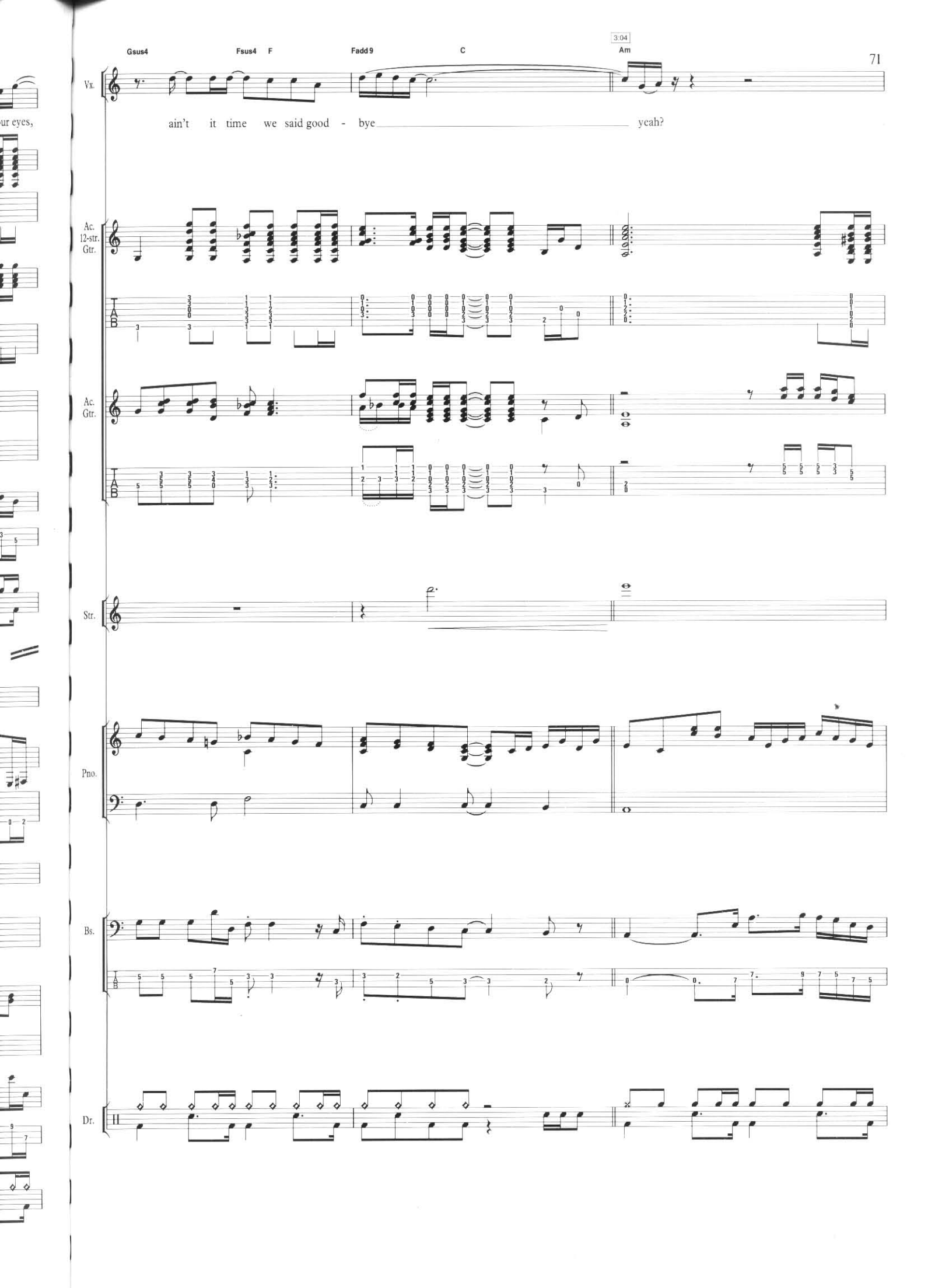

Dm
Am
C
F
G
Vx.
go up in smoke.
Let me whis - per in your ear,
Ac. 12-str. Gtr.
Ac. Gtr.
Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

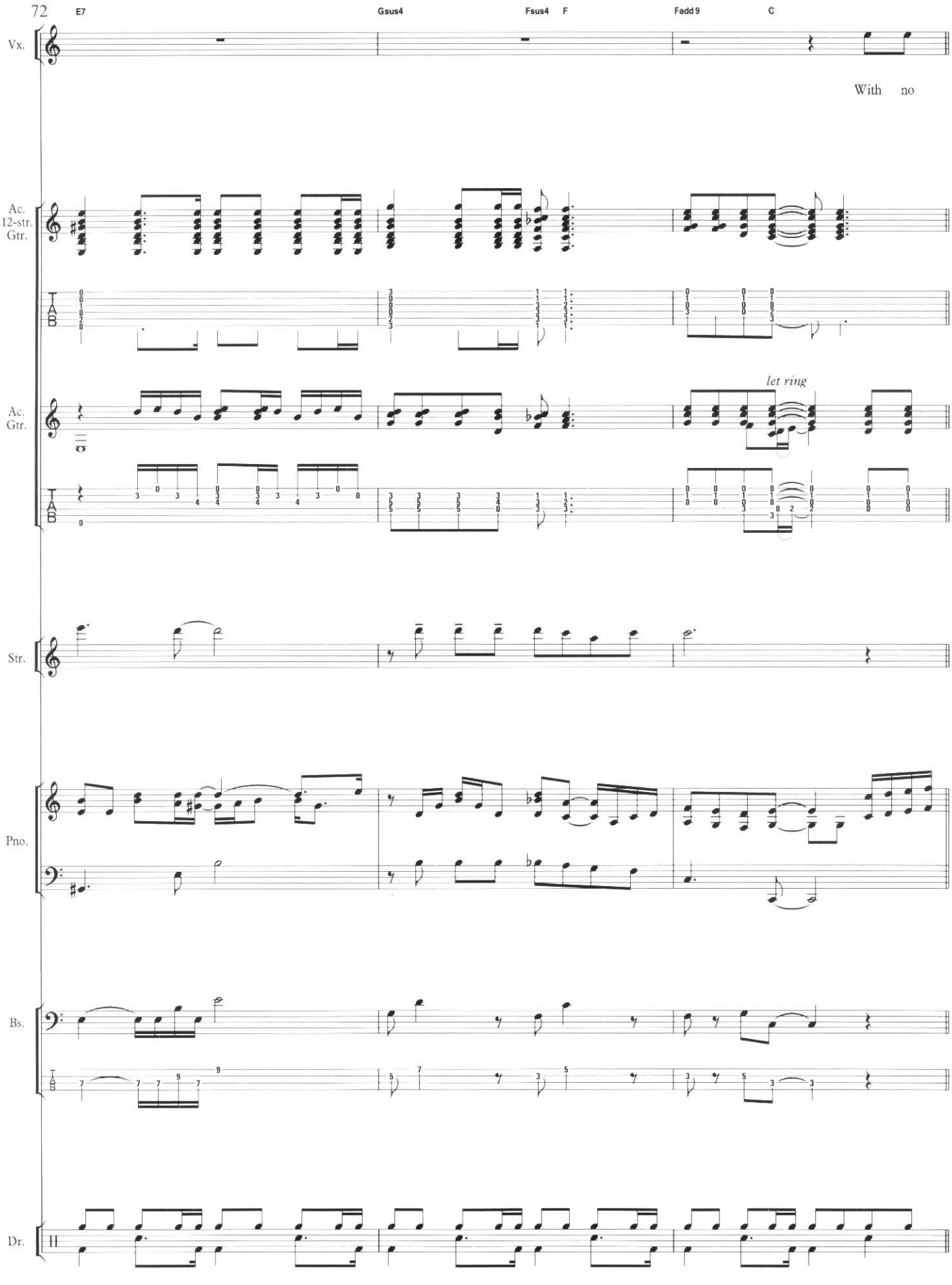

1:56
Am
E7
Gsus4
Fsus4 F
Fadd9
C
(whisper)
Vx.
An-gie, An - gie, where will it lead us from here?
Ac. 12-str. Gtr.
Ac. Gtr.
Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

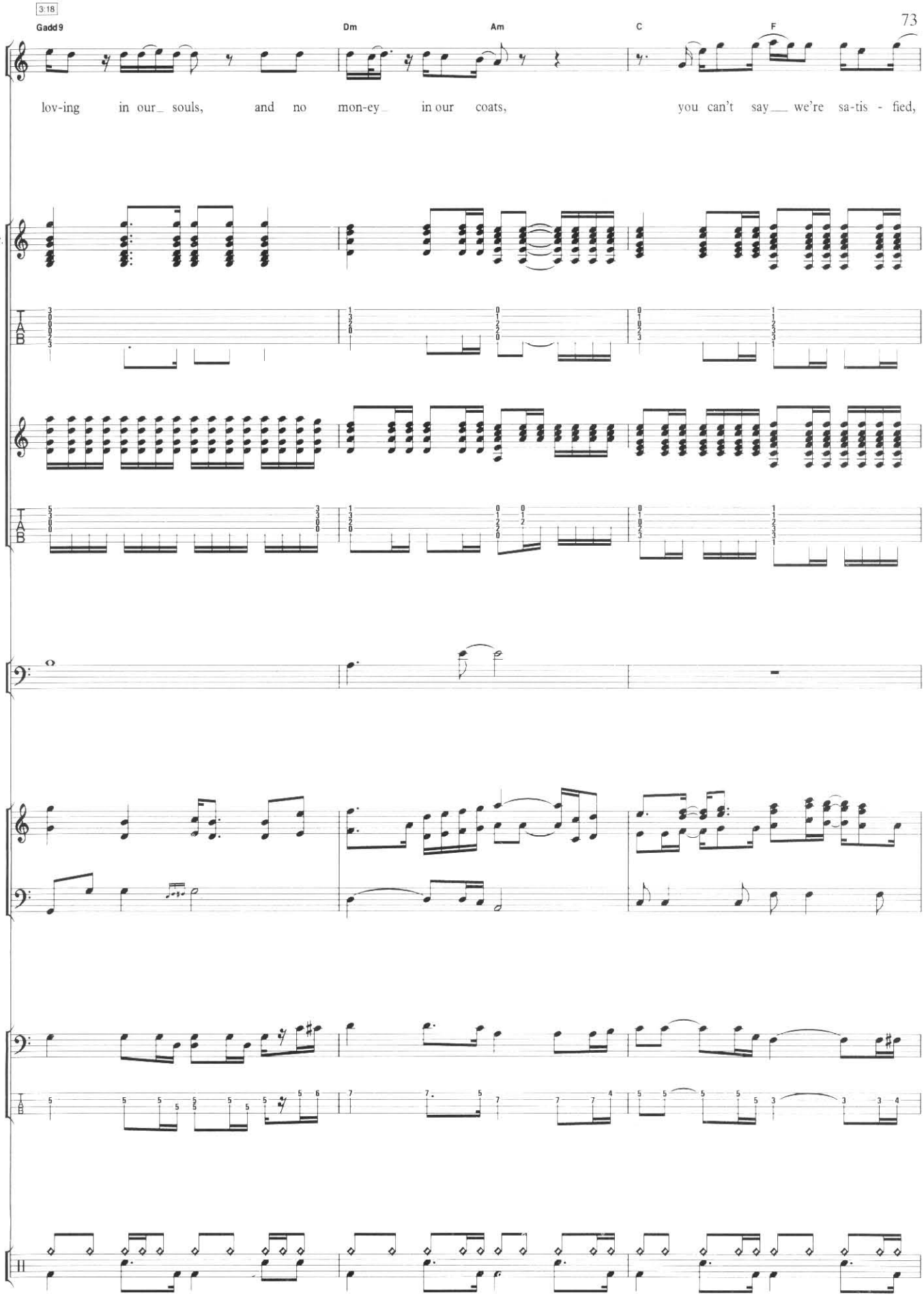

2:10
Am
E7
Gsus4
Fsus4
F
Fadd9
C
Vx.
Ac. 12-str. Gtr.
let ring
Ac. Gtr.
let ring
Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

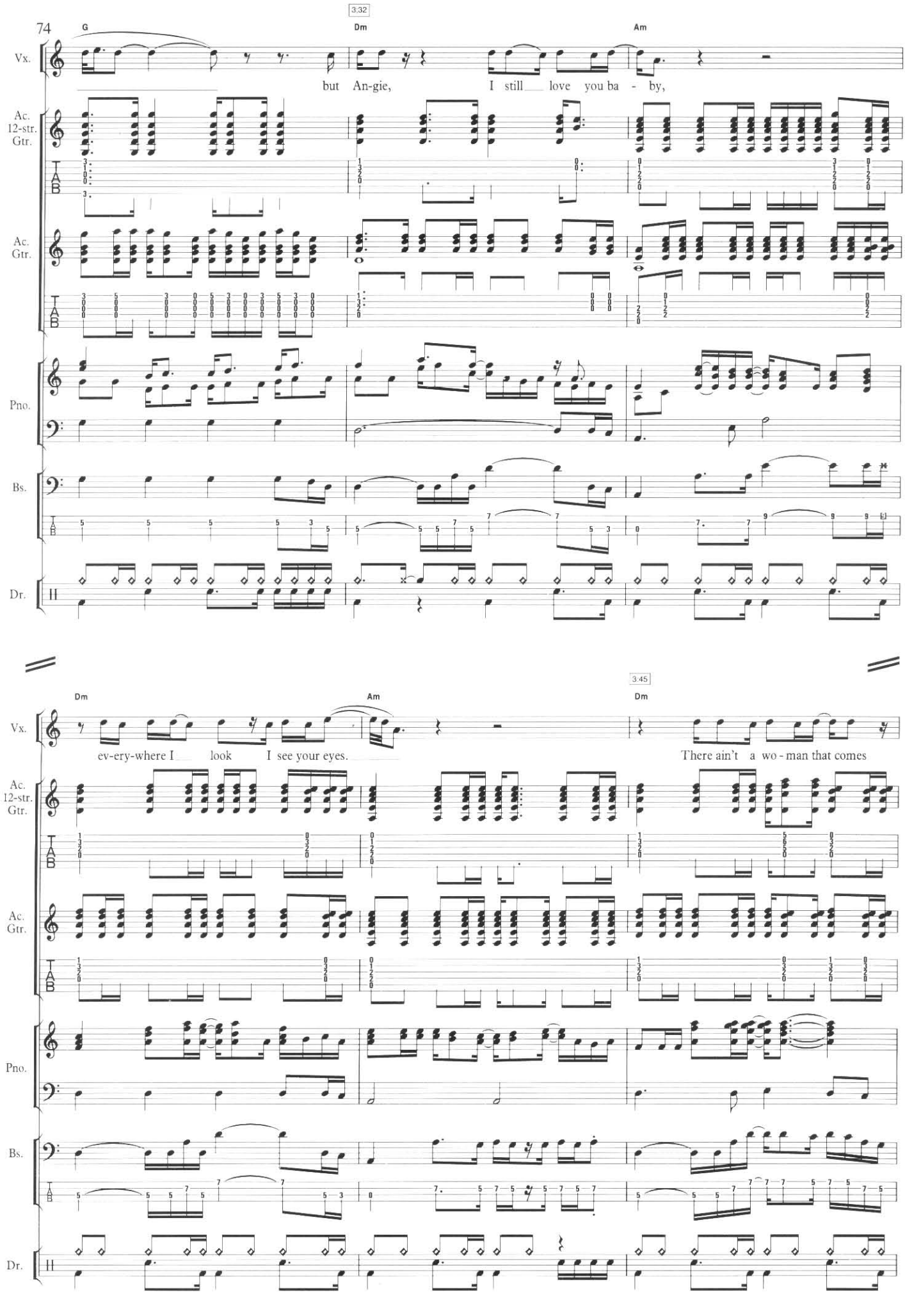

2:23
Am
E7
Gsus4
Fsus4
F
Fadd9/C
C
Vx.
Oh,
Ac. 12-str. Gtr.
Ac. Gtr.
Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

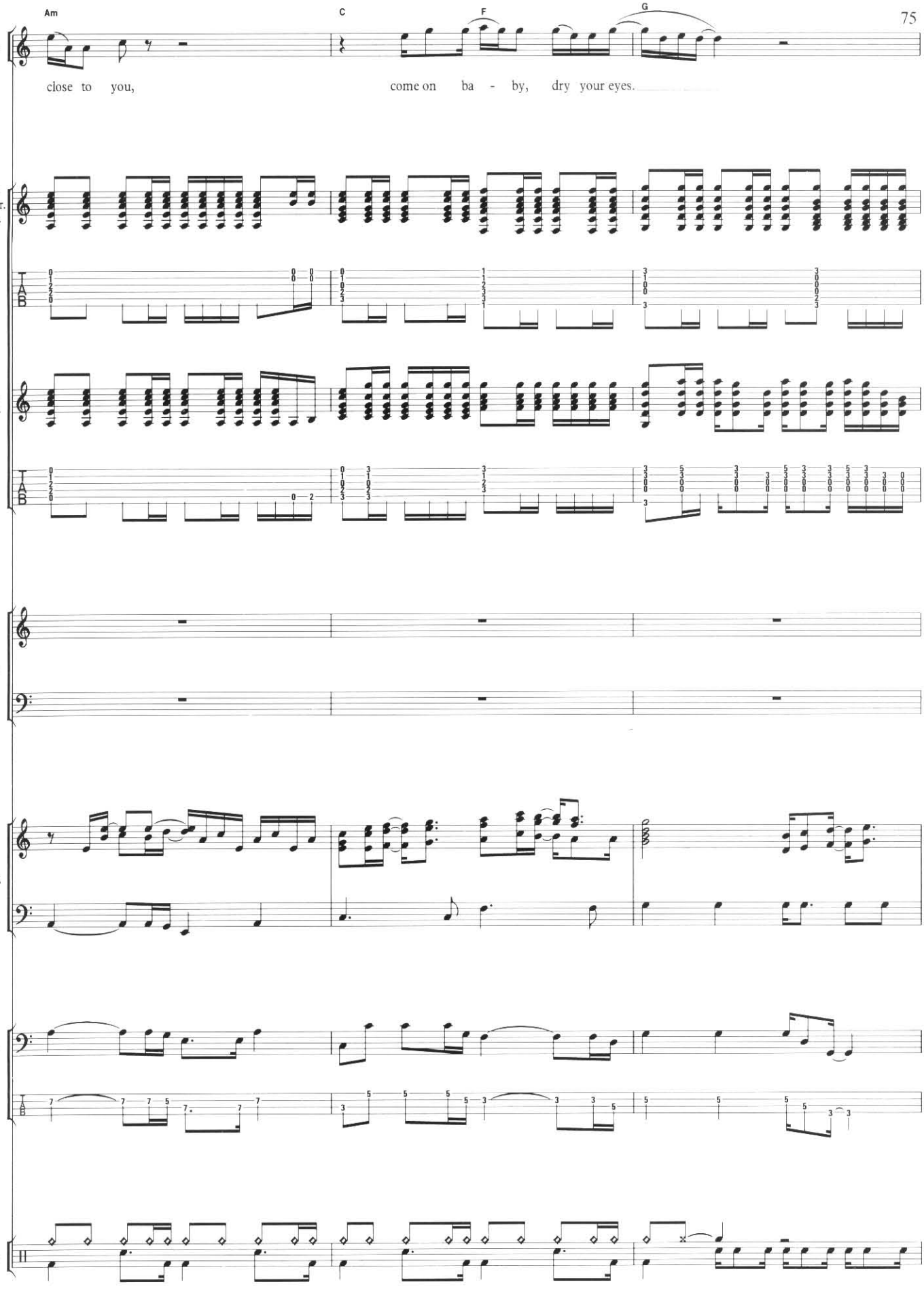

70
2:37
Gadd9
G
Dm
Am
C
F
Vx.
An - gie, don't you weep, all your kiss - es still taste sweet. I hate that sad-ness in_ your eyes,
Ac. 12-str. Gtr.
Ac. Gtr.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
2:51
G
Am
E7
but An-gie, An - gie,
Str.

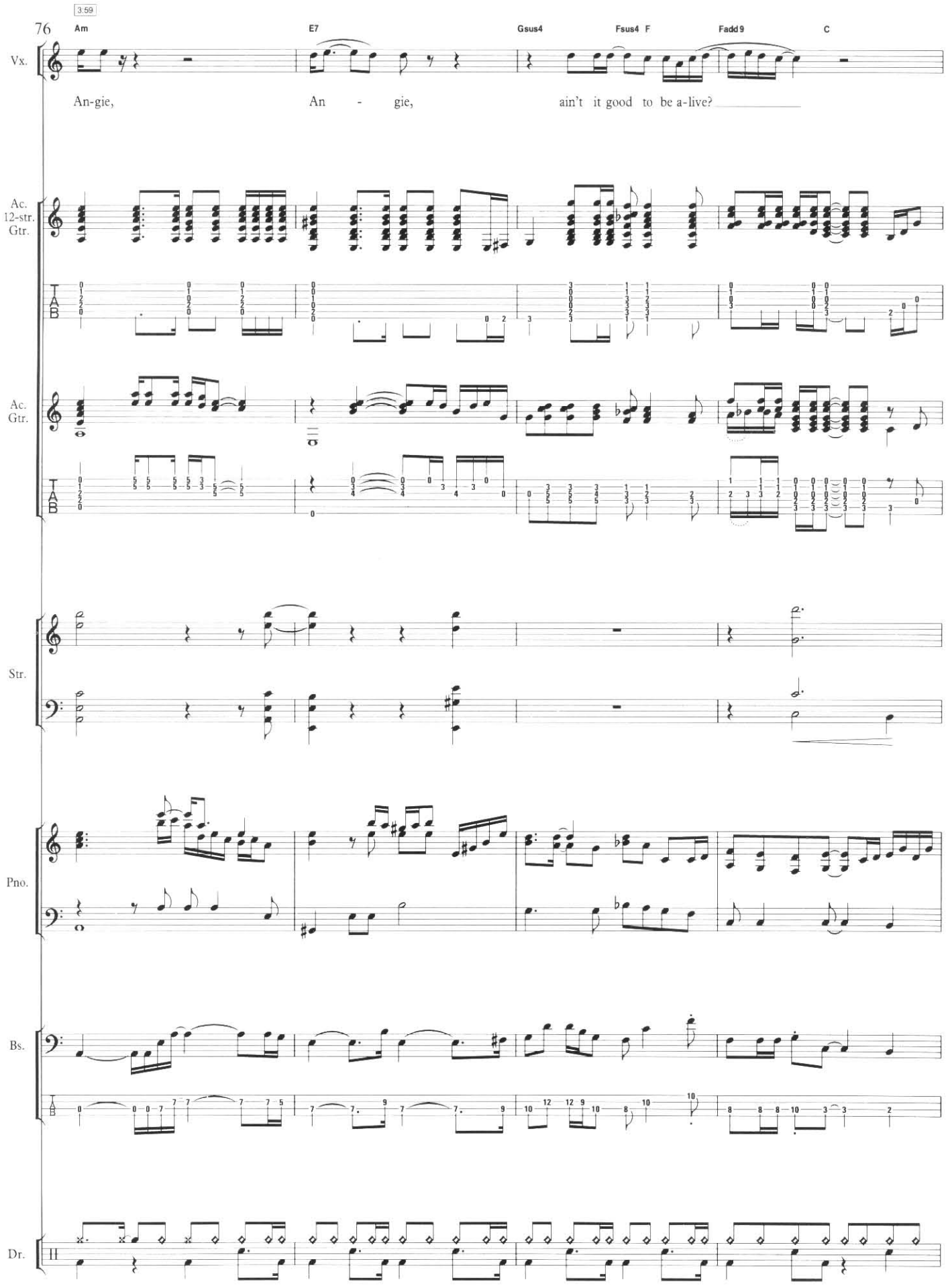

Gsus4
Fsus4
F
Fadd9
C
3:04
Am
Vx.
ain't it time we said good - bye yeah?
Ac. 12-str. Gtr.
Ac. Gtr.
Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

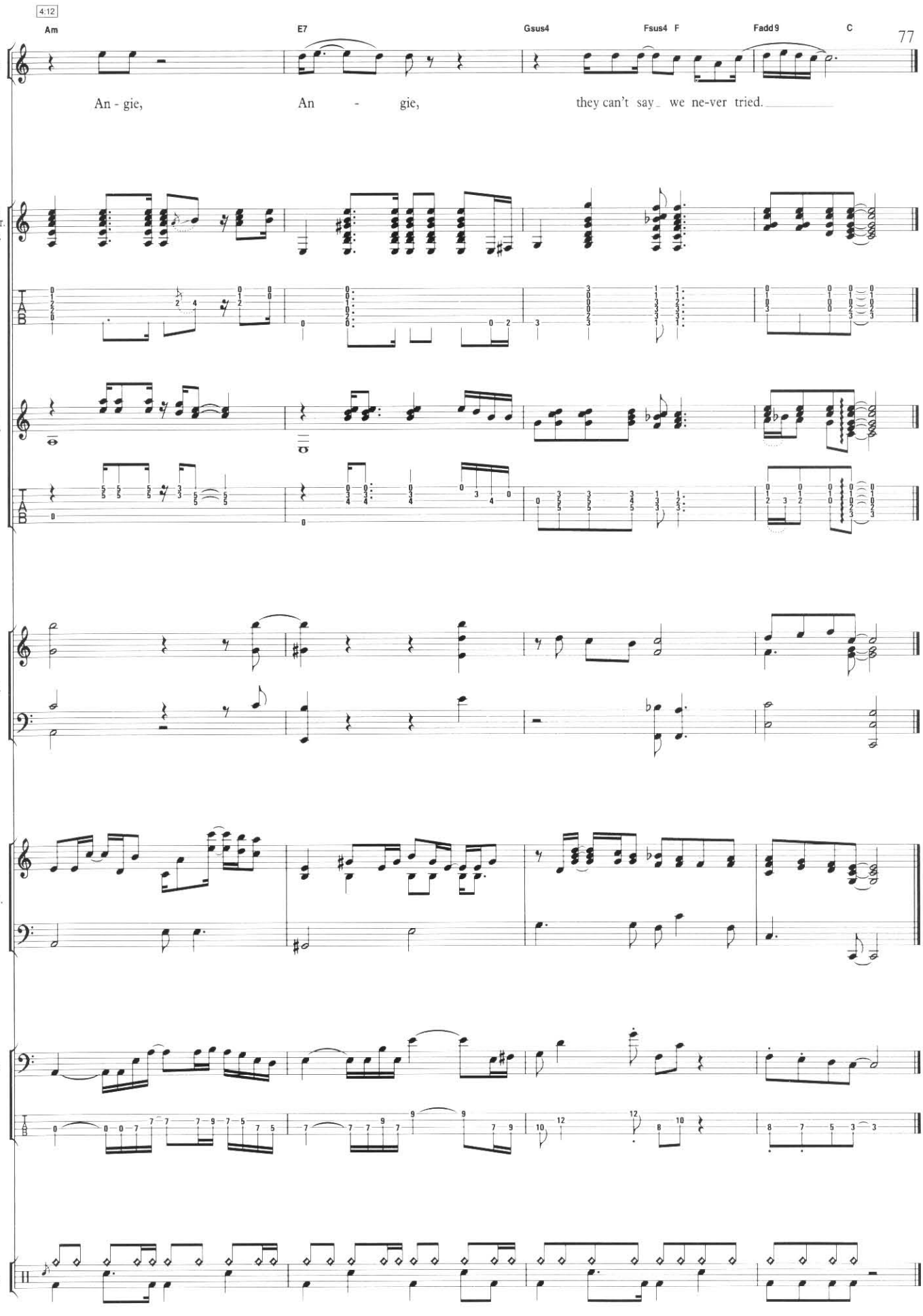

E7
Gsus4
Fsus4
F
Fadd9
C
Vx.
With no
Ac. 12-str. Gtr.
Ac. Gtr.
let ring
Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


3:18
Gadd9
Dm
Am
C
F
Vx.
lov-ing in our_ souls, and no mon-ey_ in our coats, you can't say__ we're sa-tis - fied,
Ac. 12-str. Gtr.
Ac. Gtr.
Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


3:32
G
Dm
Am
Vx.
but An-gie, I still love you ba - by,
Ac. 12-str. Gtr.
Ac. Gtr.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
Dm
Am
3:45
Dm
ev-ery-where I look I see your eyes.
There ain't a wo - man that comes


Am
C
F
G
Vx.
close to you,
come on ba - by, dry your eyes.
Ac. 12-str. Gtr.
Ac. Gtr.
Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


76
3.59
Am
E7
Gsus4
Fsus4
F
Fadd9
C
Vx.
An-gie,
An - gie,
ain't it good to be a-live?
Ac. 12-str. Gtr.
Ac. Gtr.
Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


4:12
Am
E7
Gsus4
Fsus4
F
Fadd9
C
Vx.
An - gie,
An - gie,
they can't say we ne-ver tried.
Ac. 12-str. Gtr.
Ac. Gtr.
Str.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

IT'S ONLY ROCK AND ROLL

If I could stick my pen in my heart
I'd spill it all over the stage
Would it satisfy ya
Would it slide on by ya
Would you think the boy is strange
Ain't he strange
If I could win ya
If I could sing ya a love song so divine
Would it be enough for your cheating heart
If I broke down and cried, if I cried

I said
I know it's only rock 'n' roll, but I like it
I know it's only rock 'n' roll, but I like it, like it
Yes I do
I like it, I like it, I like it
I said
Can't you see that this old boy has been a-lonely

If I could stick a knife in my heart
Suicide right on stage
Would it be enough for your teenage lust
Would it help to ease the pain, ease your brain.
If I could dig down deep in my heart
Feelings would flood on the page
Would it satisfy ya
Would it slide on by ya
Would you think the boy's insane
He is insane

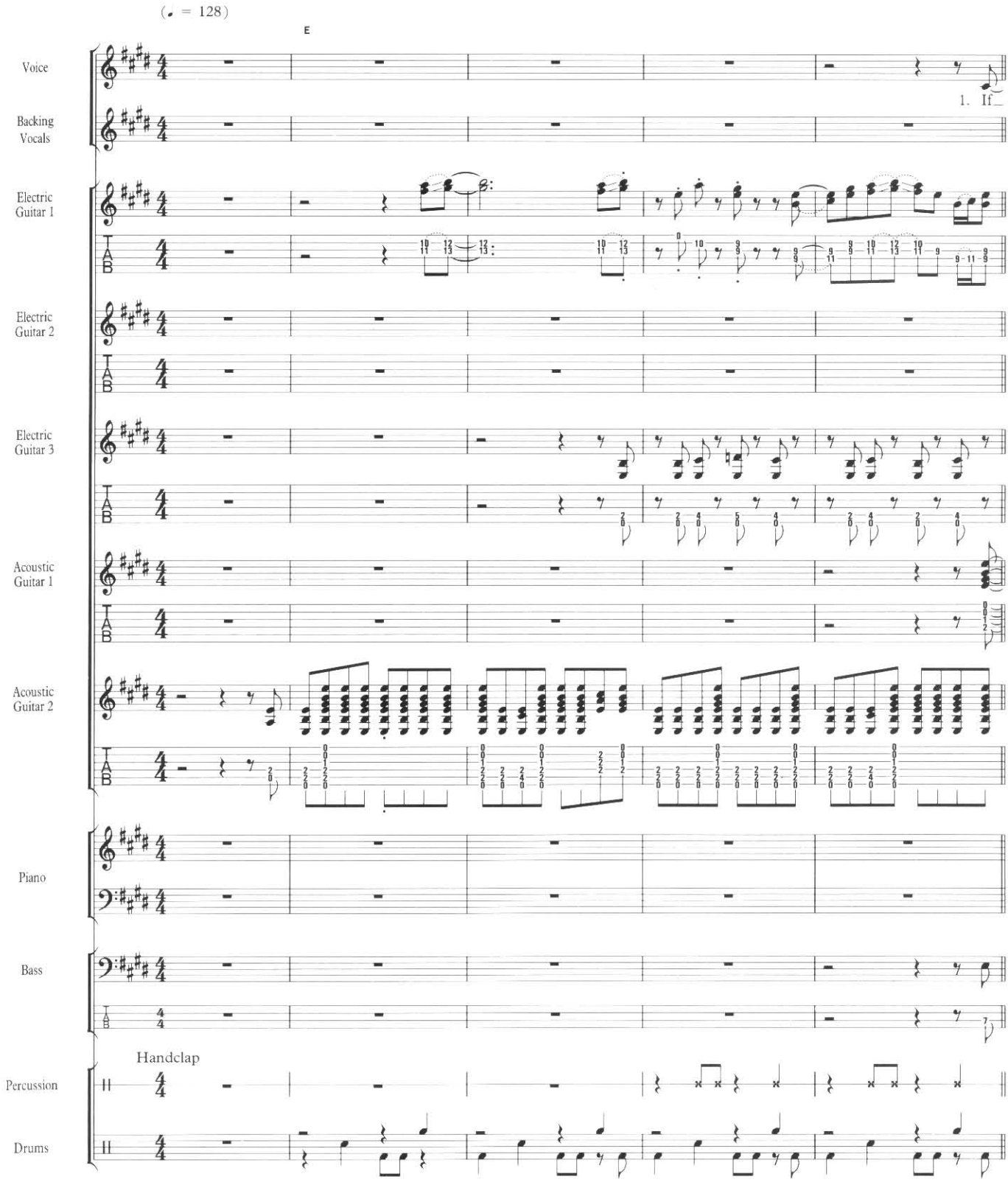
I said
I know it's only rock 'n' roll, but I like it
I said
I know it's only rock 'n' roll, but I like it, like it
Yes I do
I like it, I like it, I like it
I said
Can't you see that this old boy has been a-lonely

And do ya think that you're the only girl around
I bet you think that you're the only woman in town

I said
I know it's only rock 'n' roll, but I like it
I said
I know it's only rock 'n' roll, but I like it
I know it's only rock 'n' roll, but I like it
I know it's only rock 'n' roll, but I like it, like it
Yes I do
Oh well, I like it, I like it
Only rock 'n' roll but I like it

IT'S ONLY ROCK AND ROLL

Words & Music by
Mick Jagger & Keith Richards



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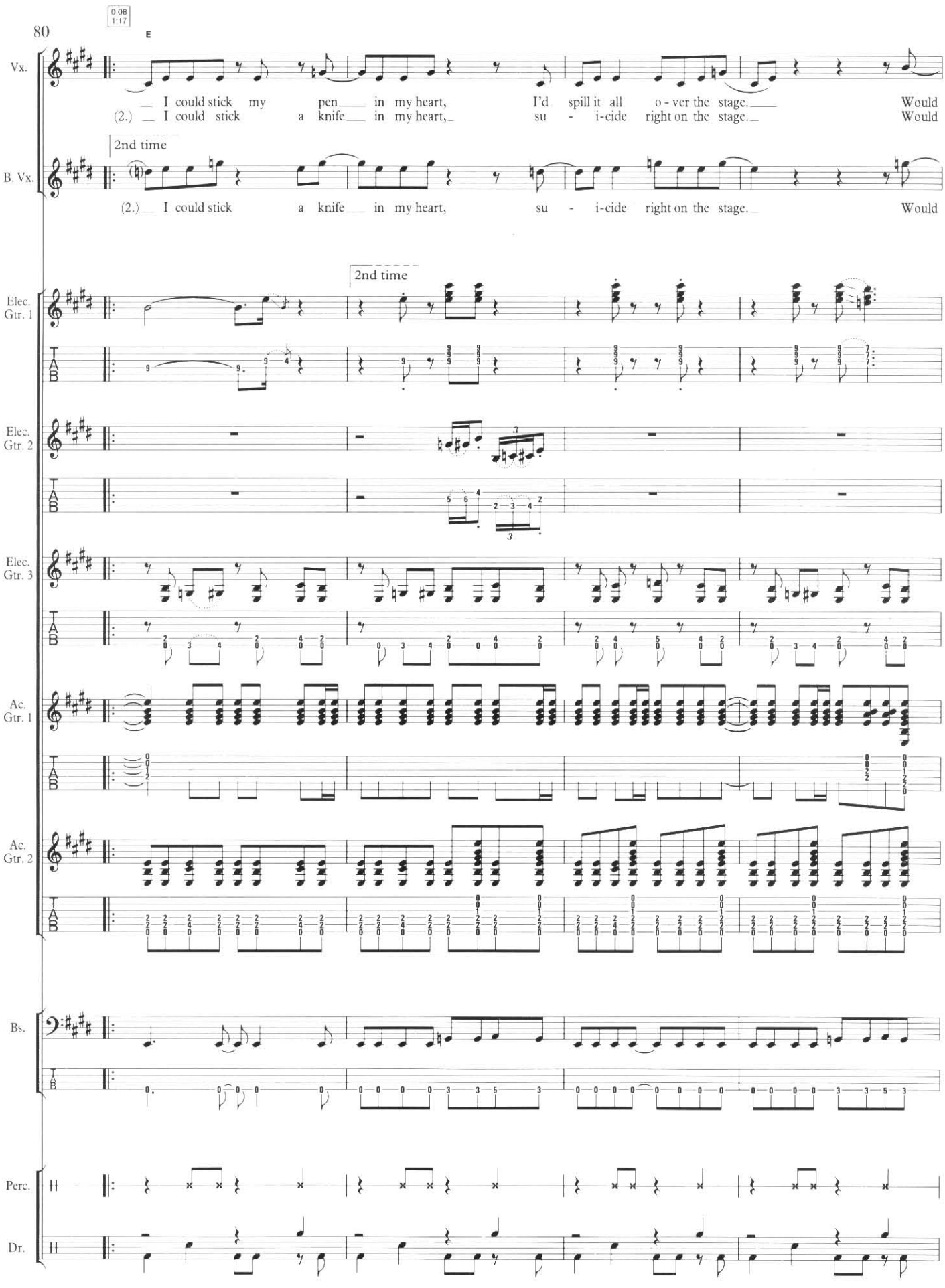
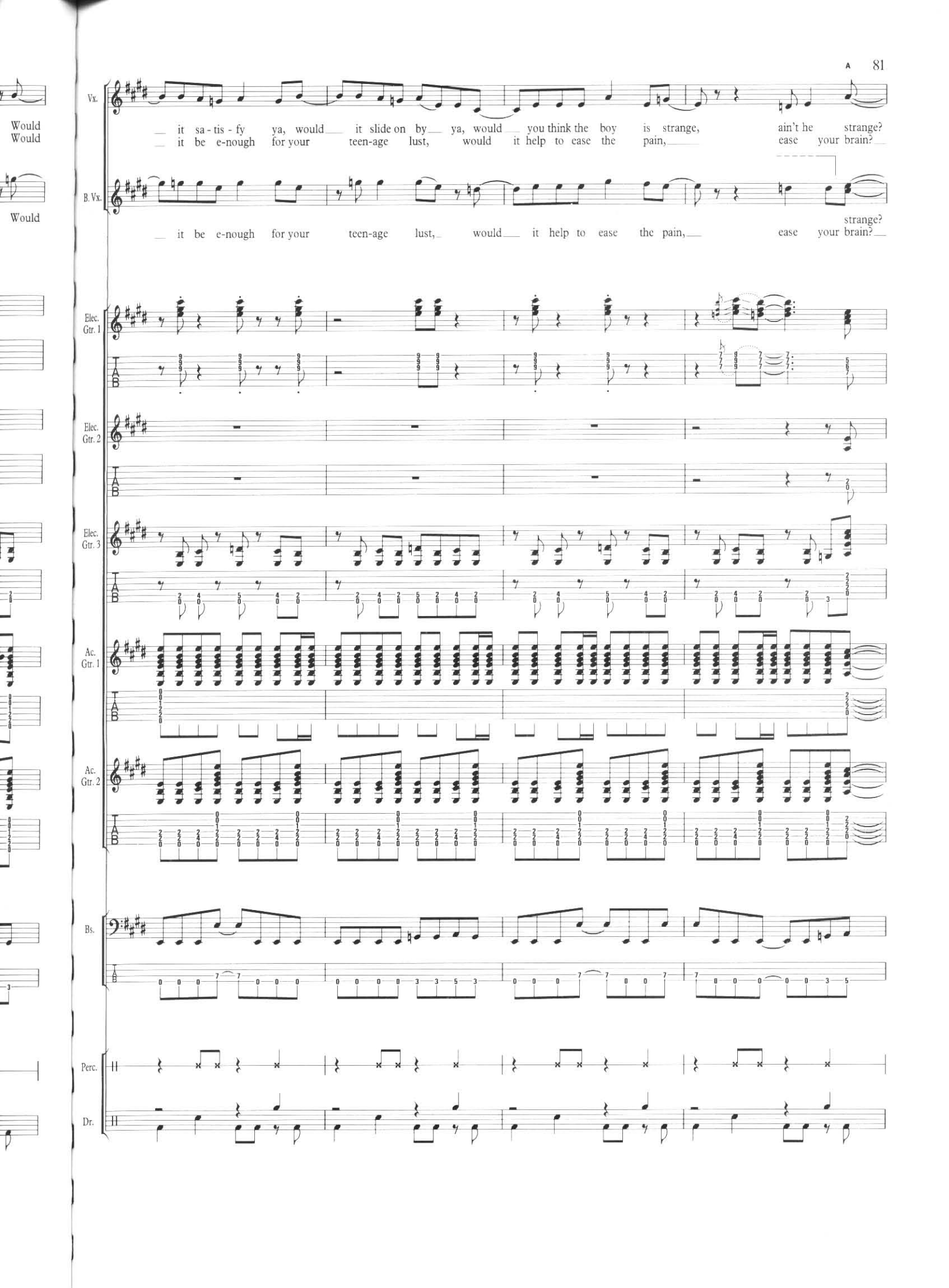
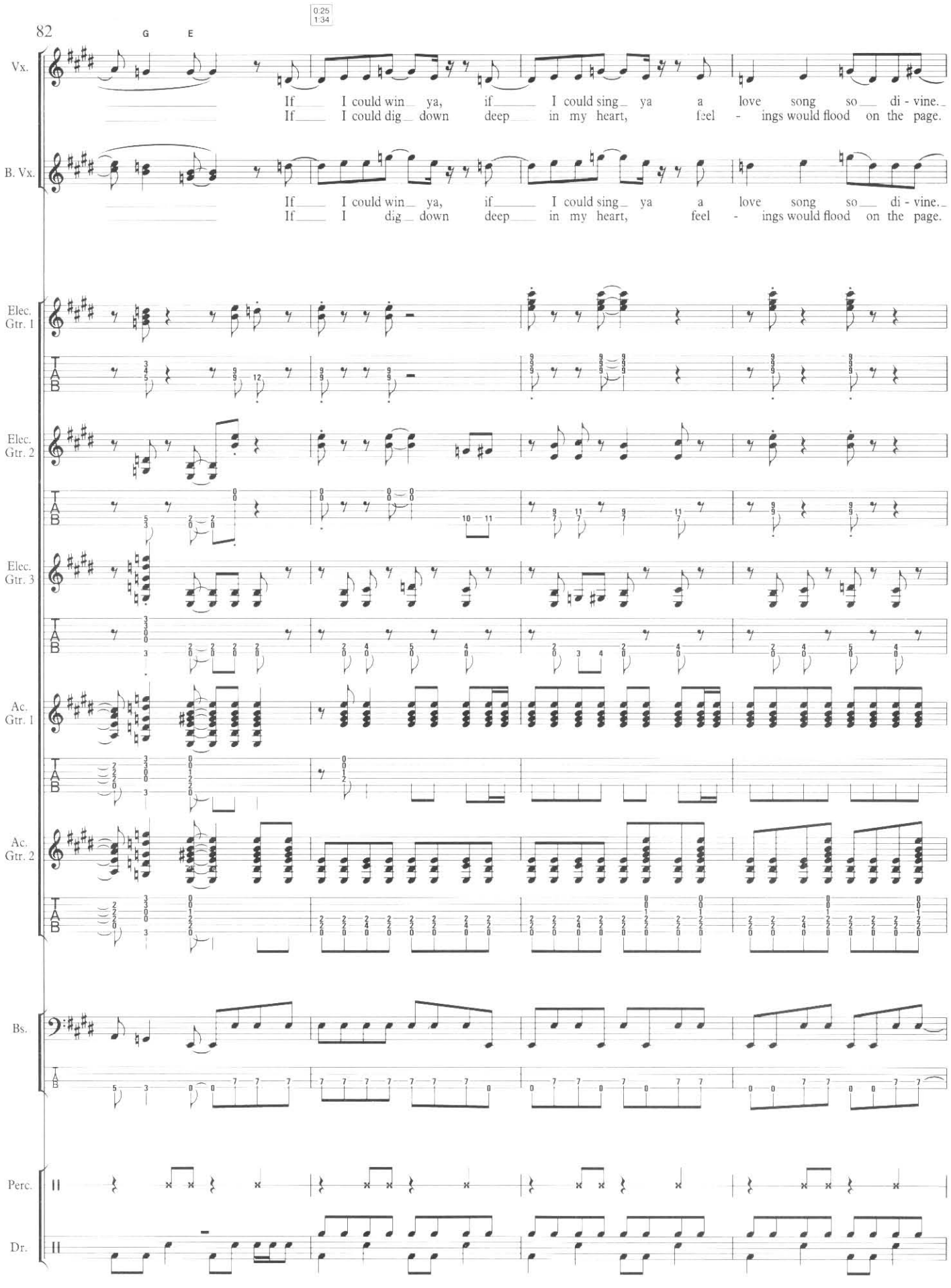
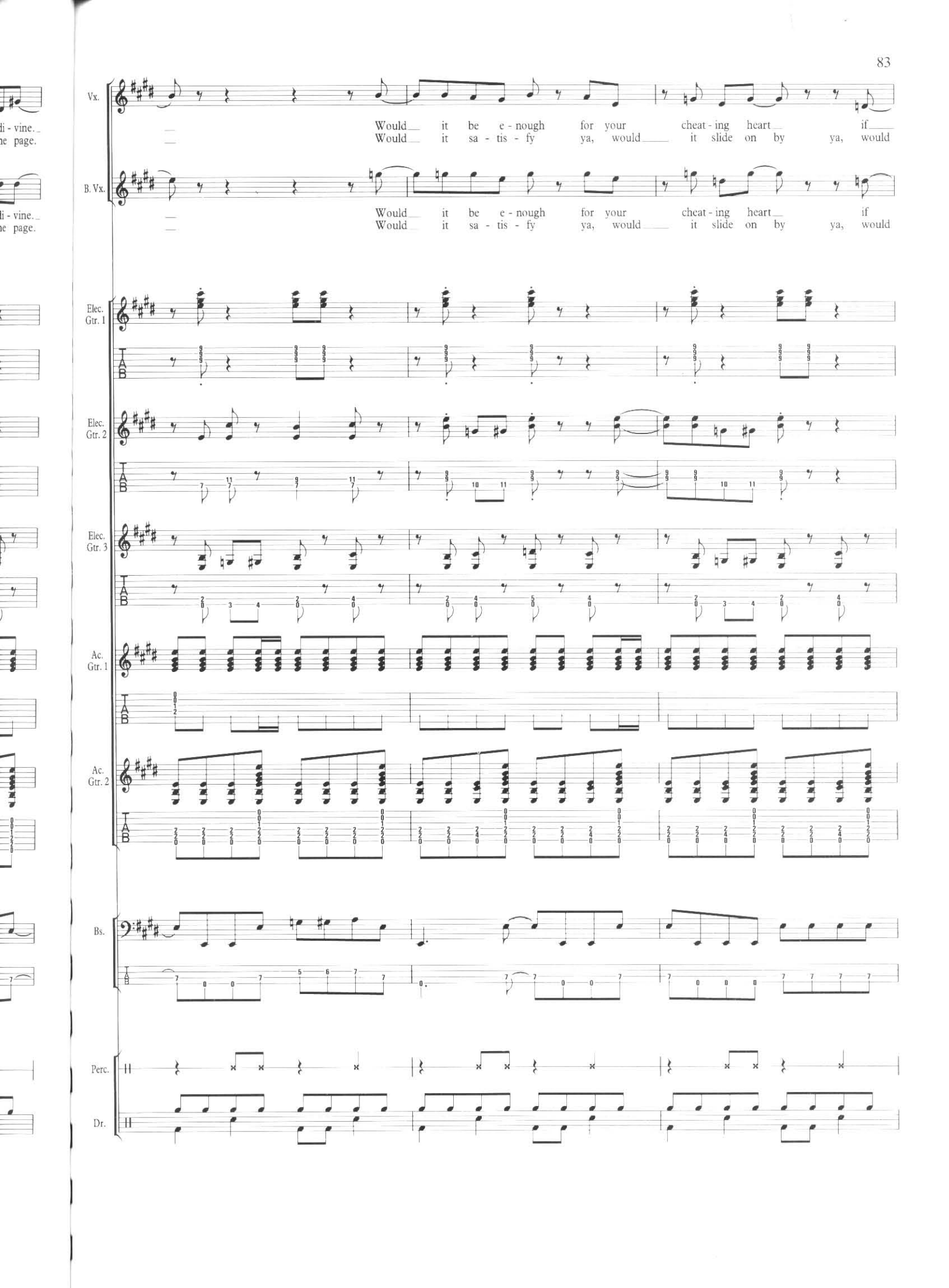
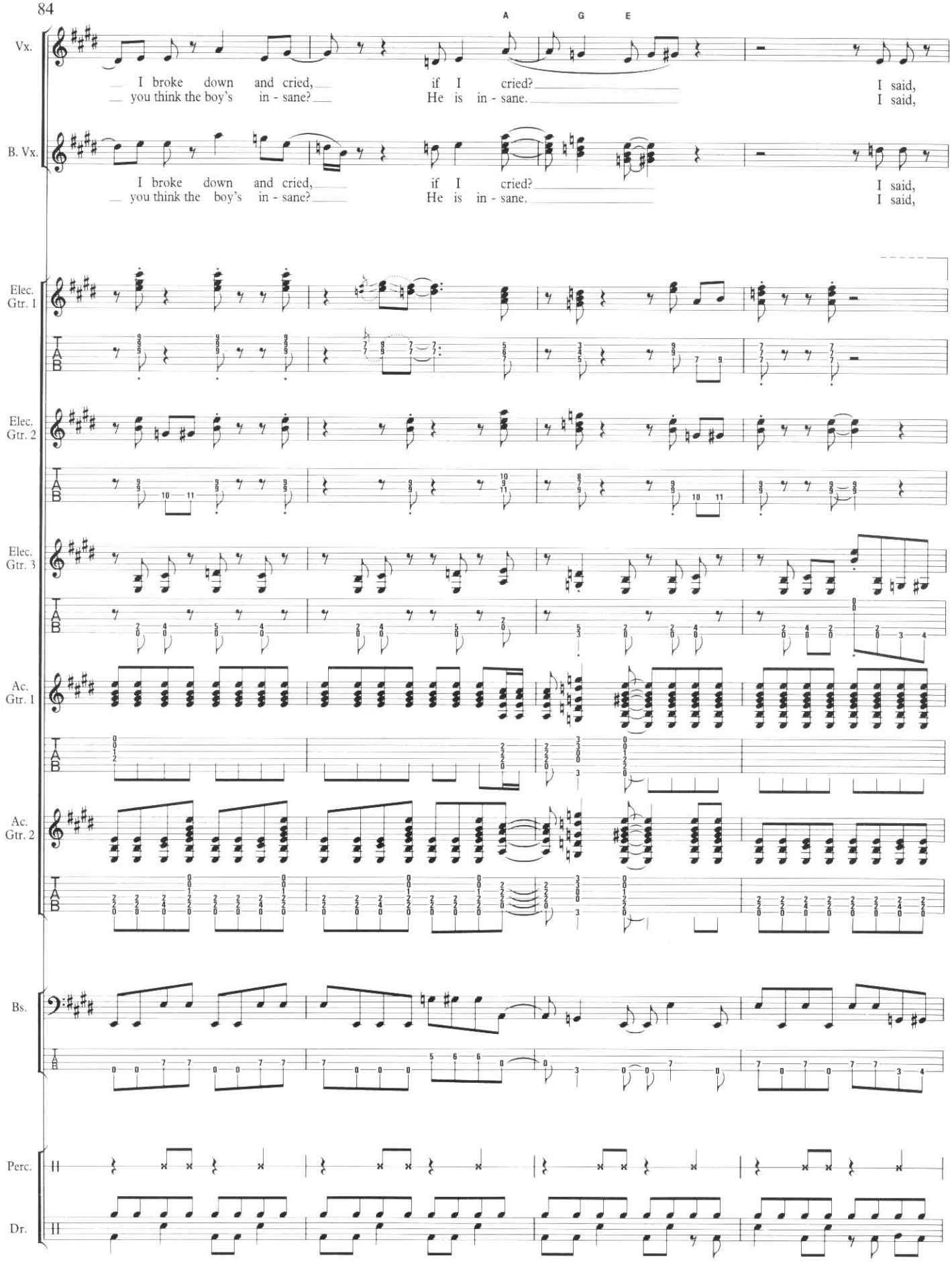
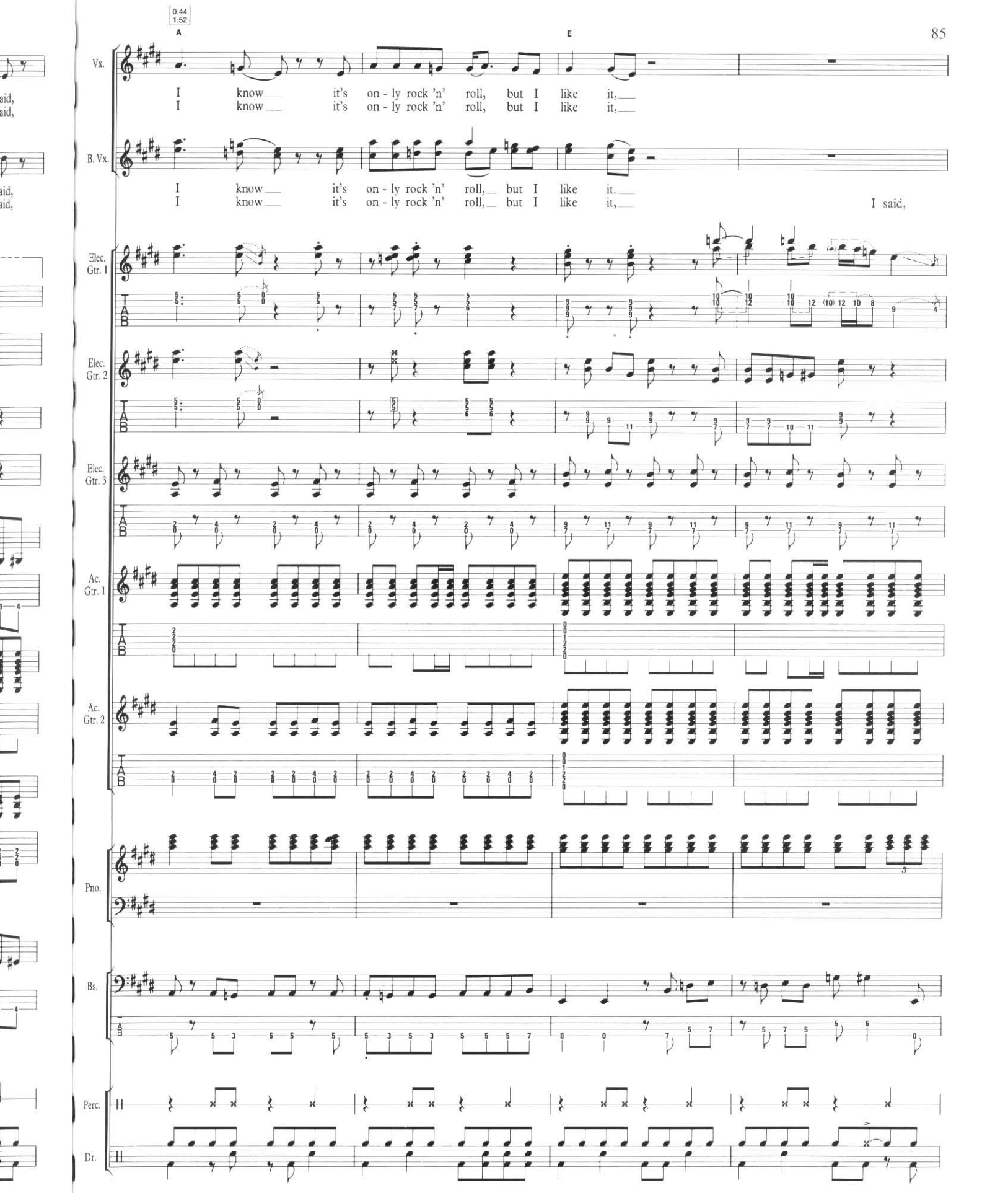

0:08
1:17
E
Vx.
I could stick my pen in my heart, I'd spill it all o - ver the stage. Would
(2.) I could stick a knife in my heart, su - i-cide right on the stage. Would
2nd time
B. Vx.
(2.) I could stick a knife in my heart, su - i-cide right on the stage. Would
2nd time
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

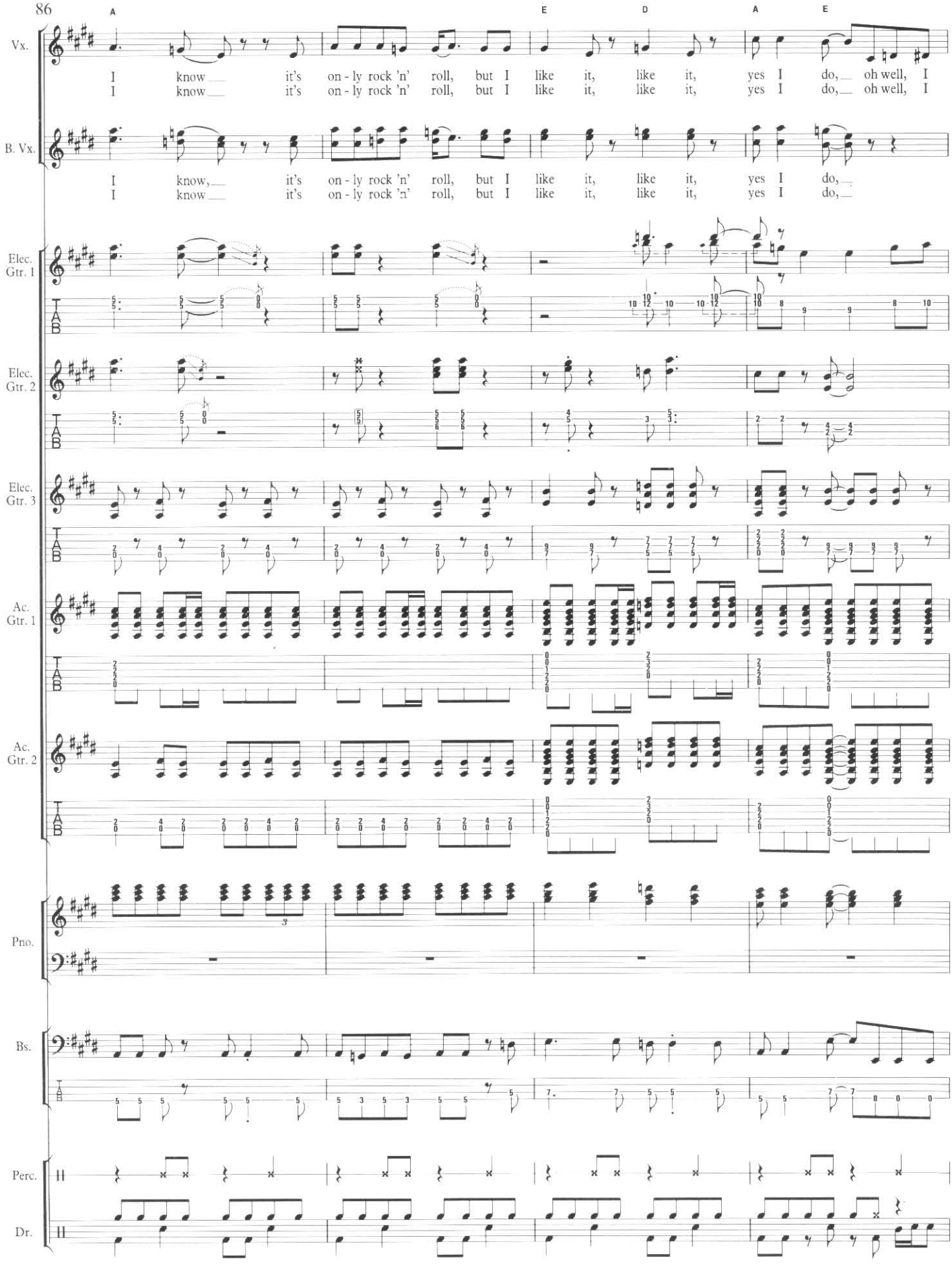

Vx.
it sa - tis - fy ya, would it slide on by ya, would you think the boy is strange, ain't he strange?
it be e-nough for your teen-age lust, would it help to ease the pain, ease your brain?
B. Vx.
strange?
it be e-nough for your teen-age lust, would it help to ease the pain, ease your brain?
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

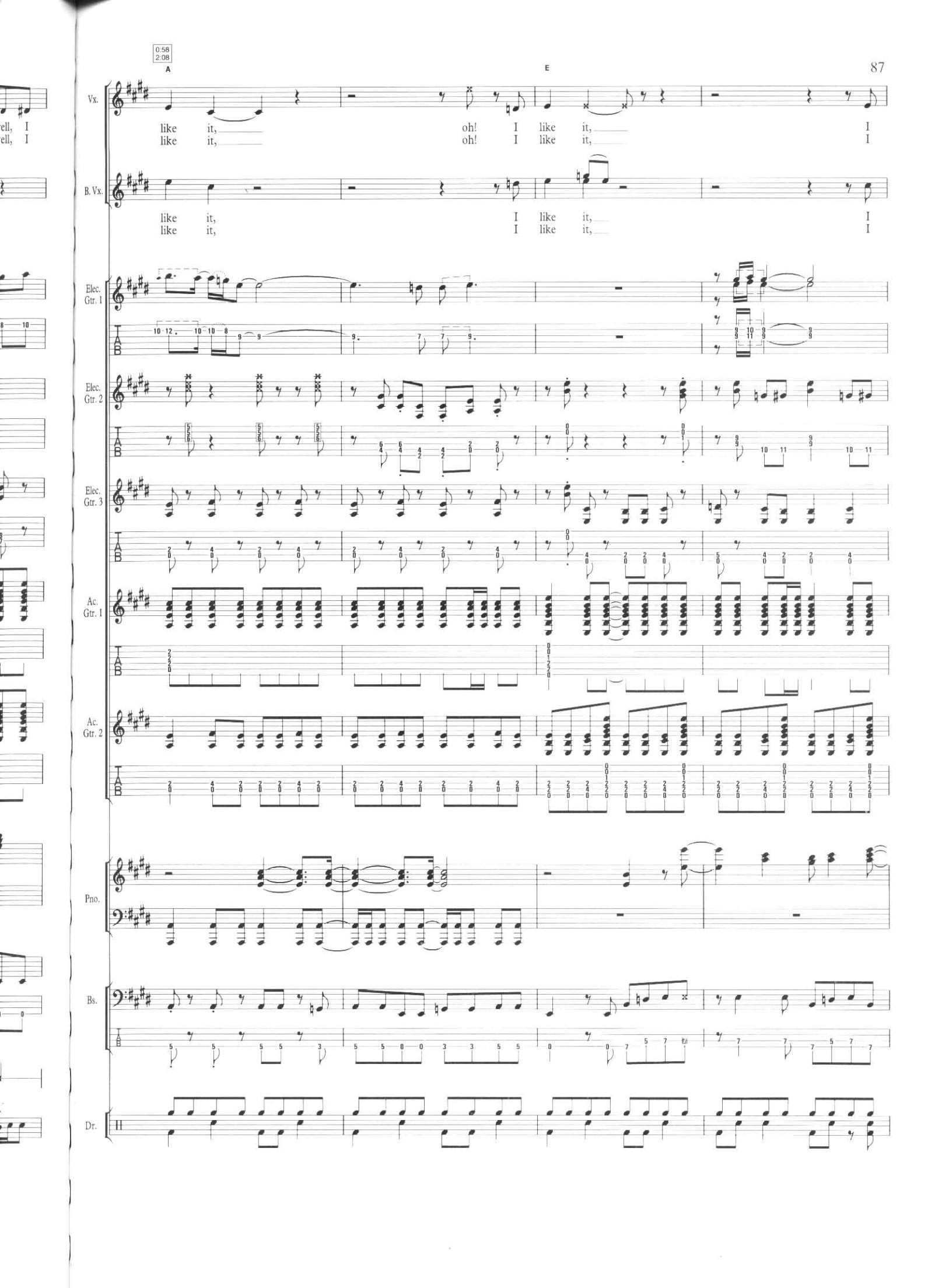

0:25
1:34
G
E
Vx.
If I could win ya, if I could sing ya a love song so di - vine.
If I could dig down deep in my heart, feel - ings would flood on the page.
B. Vx.
If I could win ya, if I could sing ya a love song so di - vine.
If I dig down deep in my heart, feel - ings would flood on the page.
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

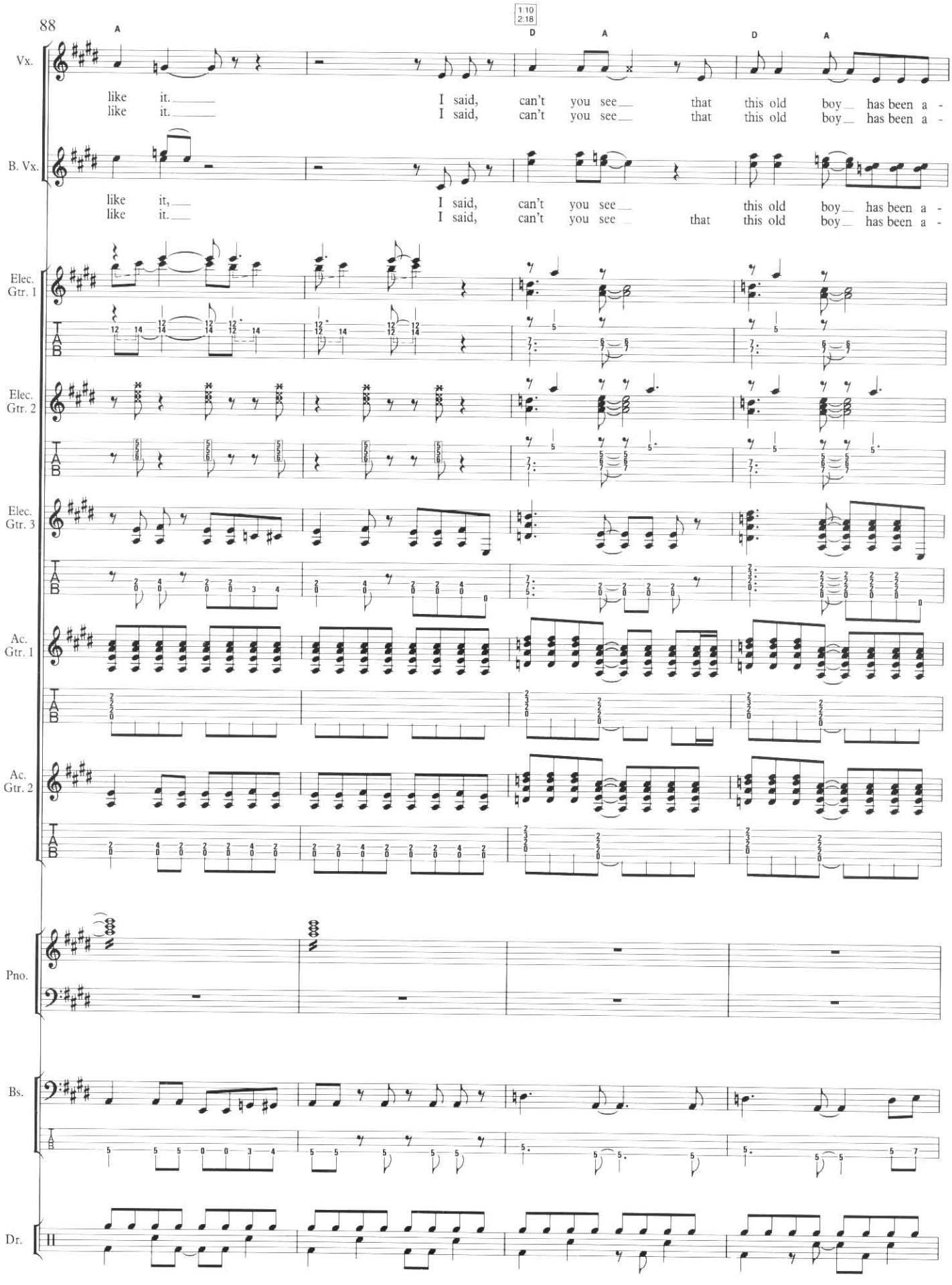

Vx.
Would it be e - nough for your cheat - ing heart if
Would it sa - tis - fy ya, would it slide on by ya, would
B. Vx.
Would it be e - nough for your cheat - ing heart if
Would it sa - tis - fy ya, would it slide on by ya, would
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

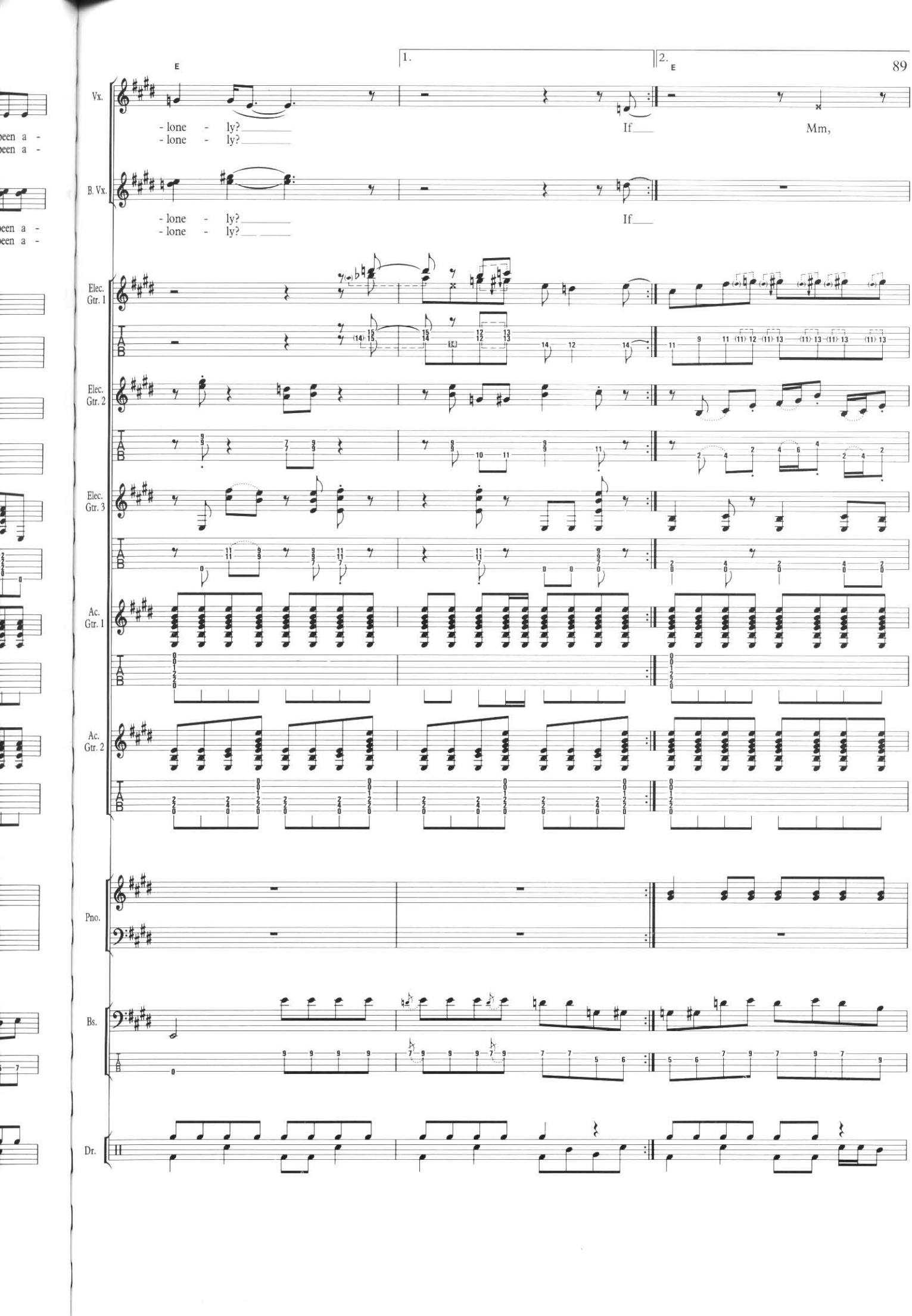

A G E
Vx.
I broke down and cried, if I cried? I said,
you think the boy's in - sane? He is in - sane. I said,
B. Vx.
I broke down and cried, if I cried? I said,
you think the boy's in - sane? He is in - sane. I said,
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.
T A B

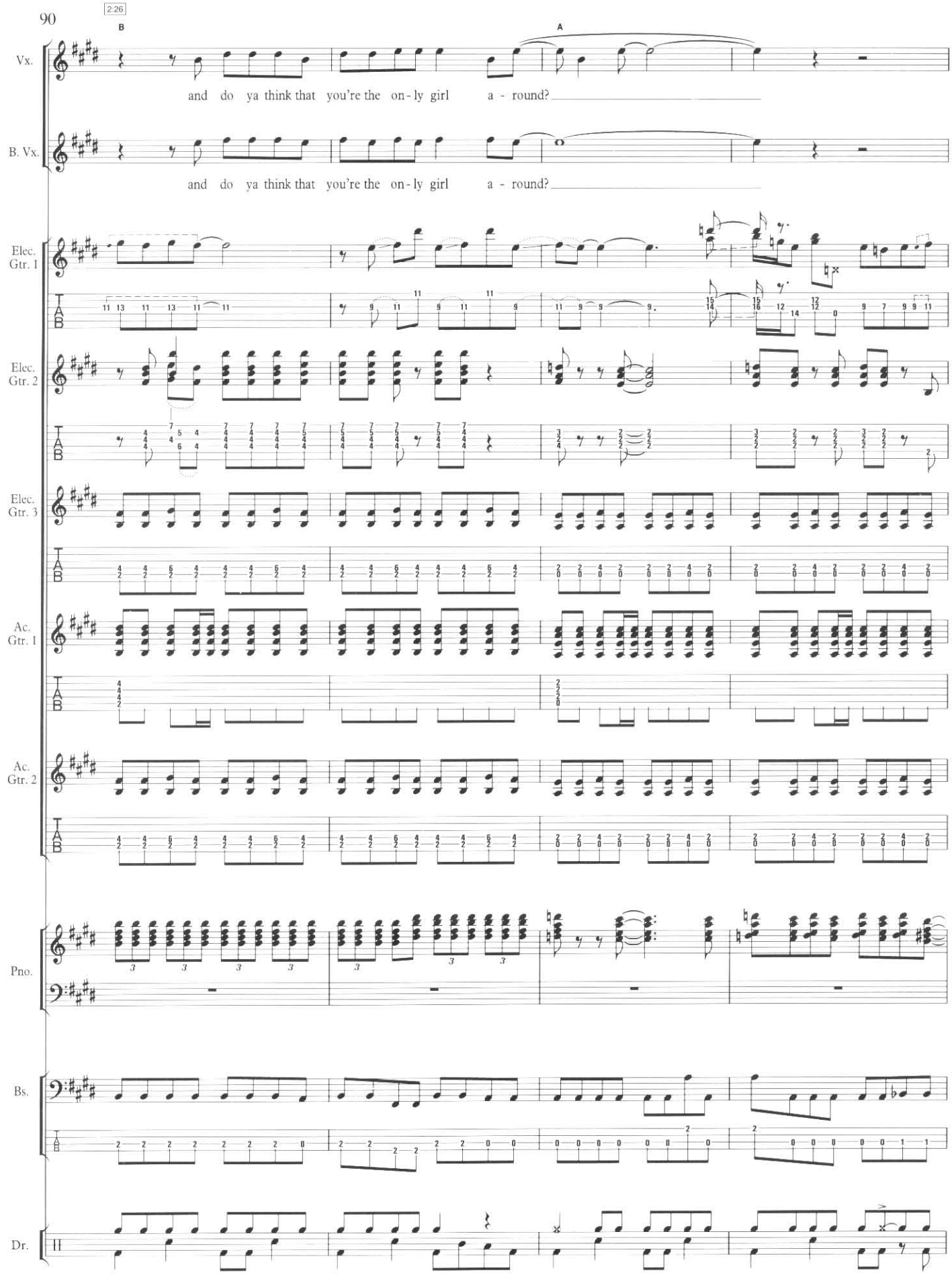

0:44
1:52
A
E
Vx.
I know it's on - ly rock 'n' roll, but I like it,
I know it's on - ly rock 'n' roll, but I like it,
B. Vx.
I know it's on - ly rock 'n' roll, but I like it.
I know it's on - ly rock 'n' roll, but I like it,
I said,
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

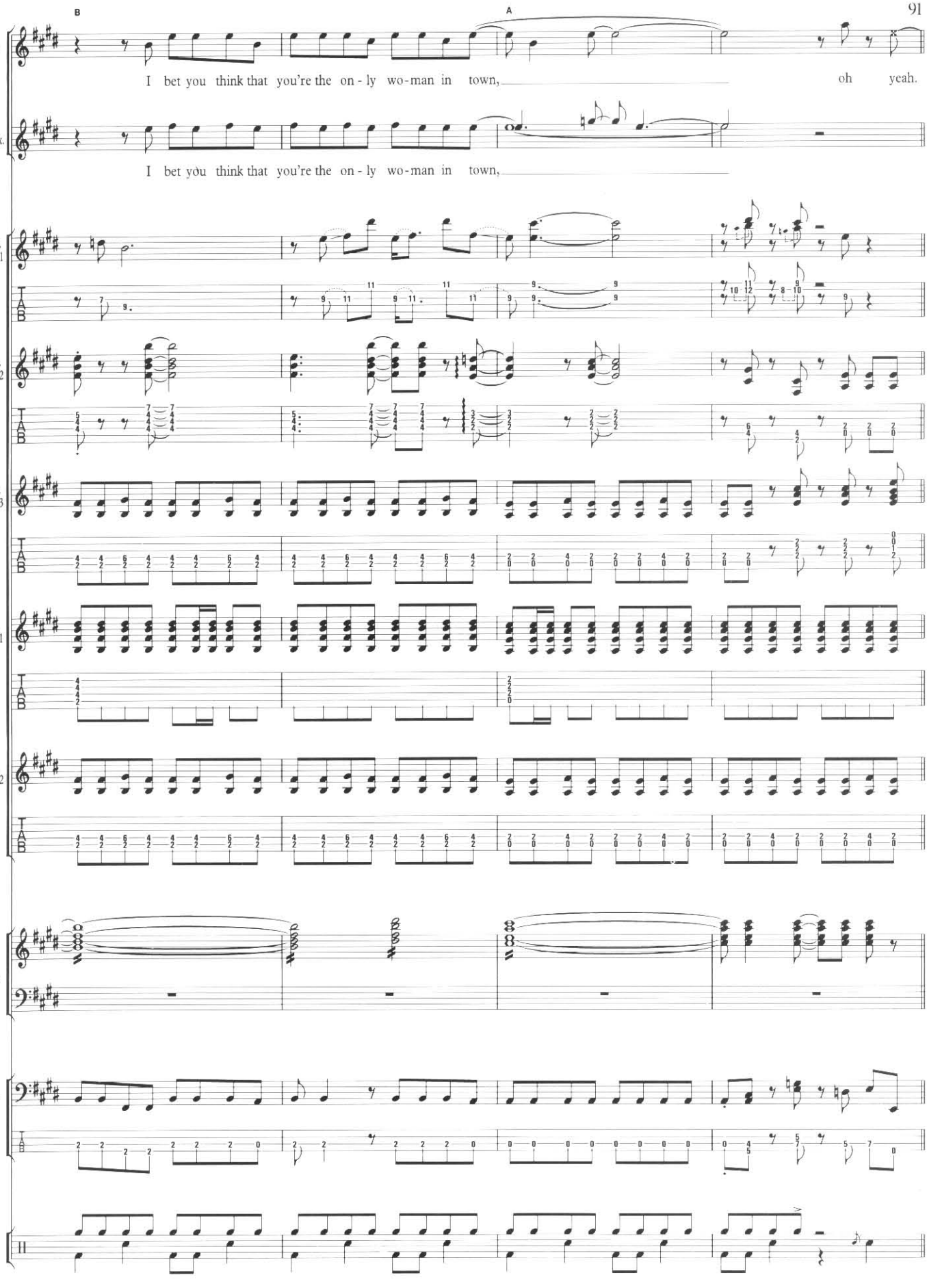

A
E
D
A
E
Vx.
I know it's on - ly rock 'n' roll, but I like it, like it, yes I do, oh well, I
I know it's on - ly rock 'n' roll, but I like it, like it, yes I do,
B. Vx.
I know, it's on - ly rock 'n' roll, but I like it, like it, yes I do,
I know it's on - ly rock 'n' roll, but I like it, like it, yes I do,
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

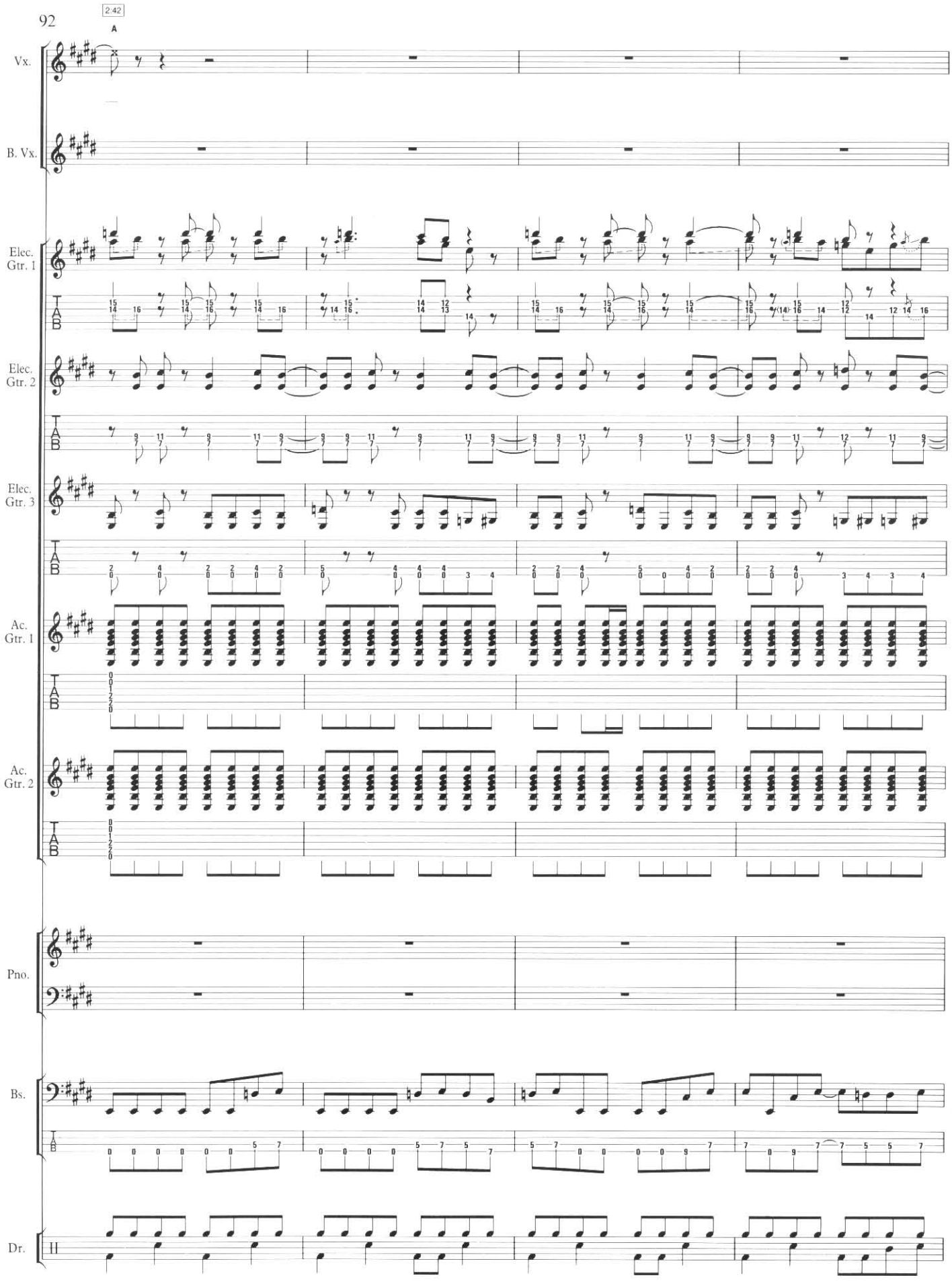

0:58
2:08
A
E
Vx.
like it, oh! I like it, I
like it, oh! I like it, I
B. Vx.
like it, I like it, I
like it, I like it, I
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

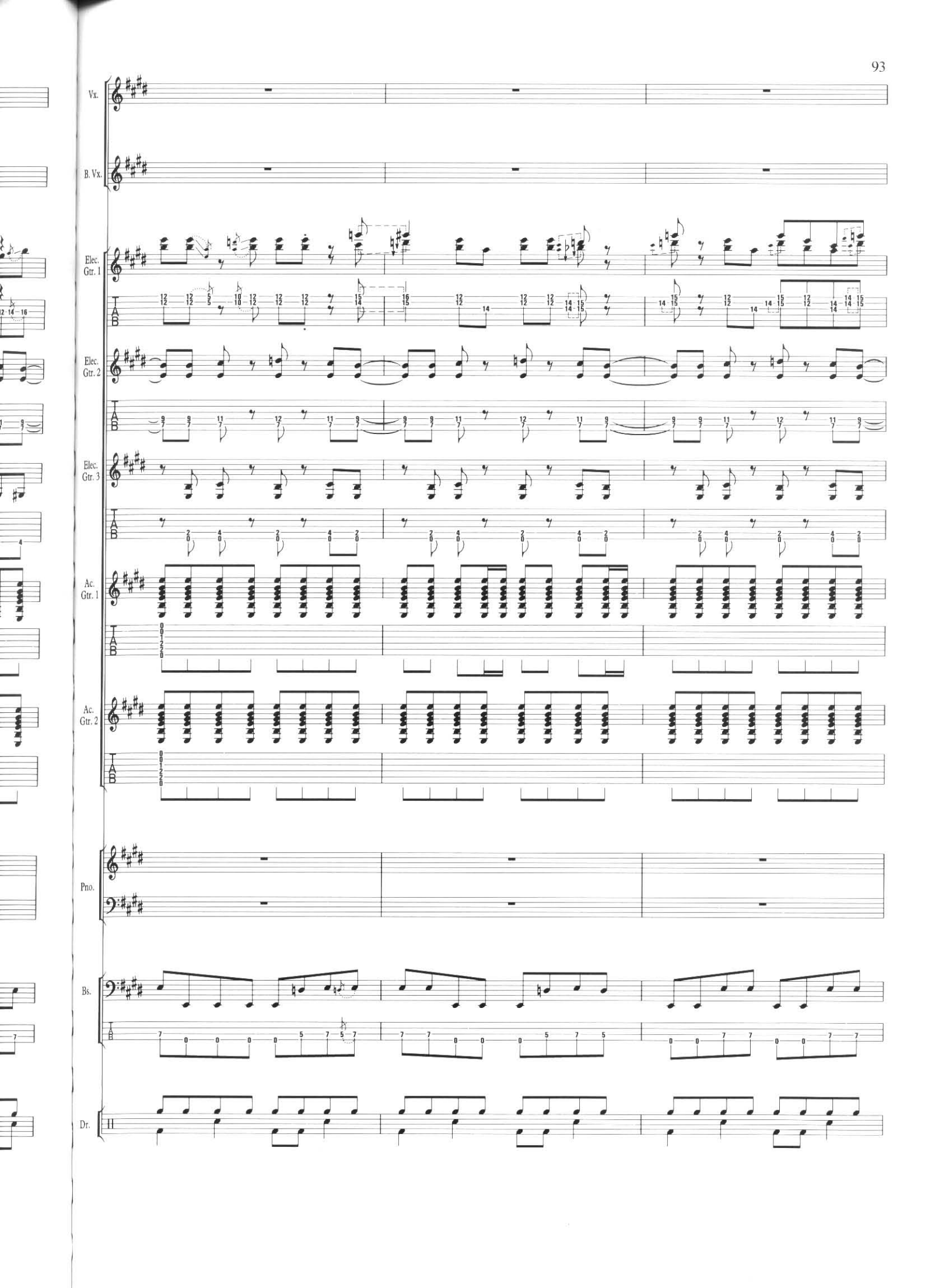

1:10
2:18
A
D
A
D
A
Vx.
like it.
like it.
I said, can't you see that this old boy has been a -
I said, can't you see that this old boy has been a -
B. Vx.
like it,
like it.
I said, can't you see that this old boy has been a -
I said, can't you see that this old boy has been a -
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


E
1.
2.
E
Vx.
- lone - ly?
- lone - ly?
If
Mm,
B. Vx.
- lone - ly?
- lone - ly?
If
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

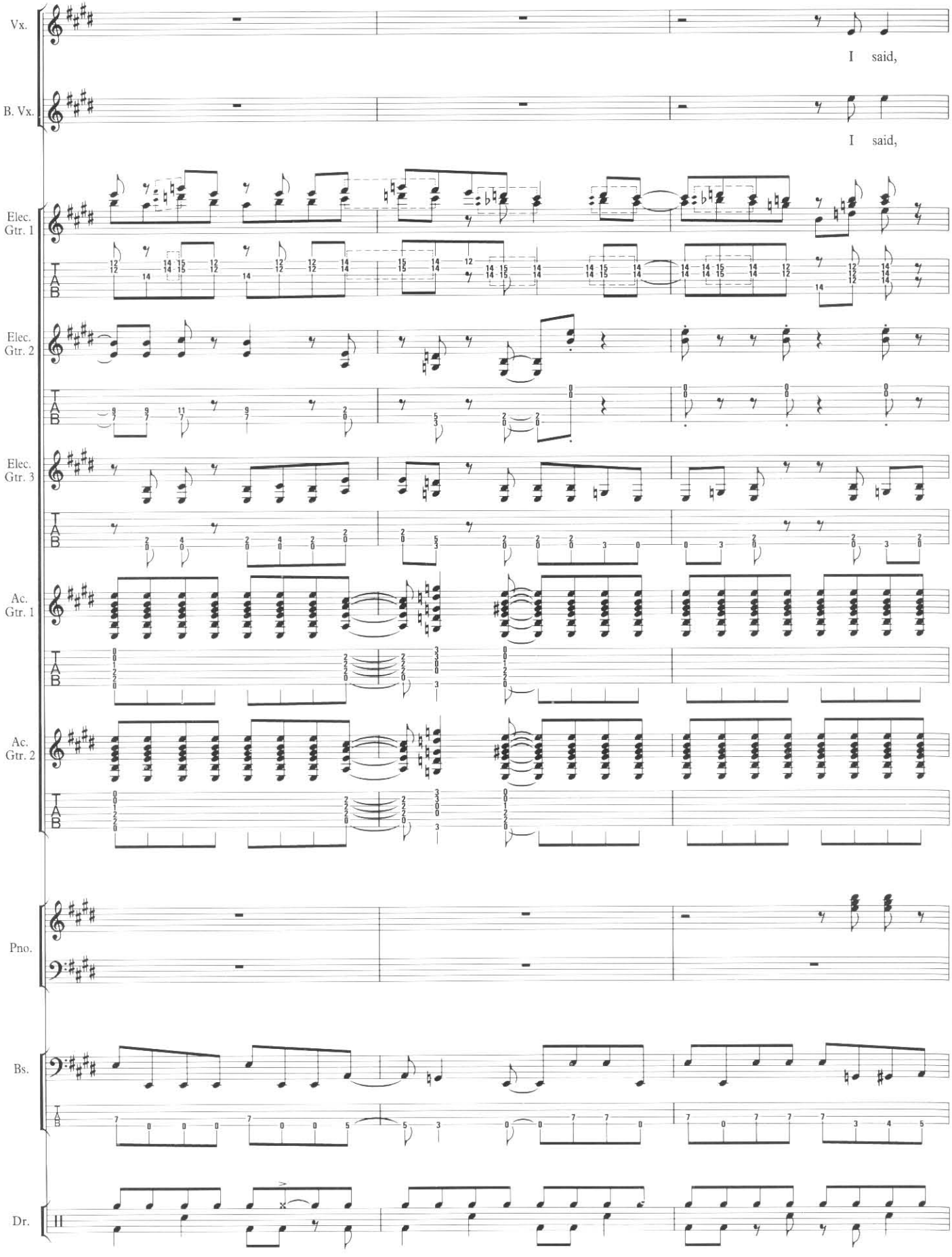

2:26
B
A
Vx.
and do ya think that you're the on-ly girl a - round?
B. Vx.
and do ya think that you're the on-ly girl a - round?
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

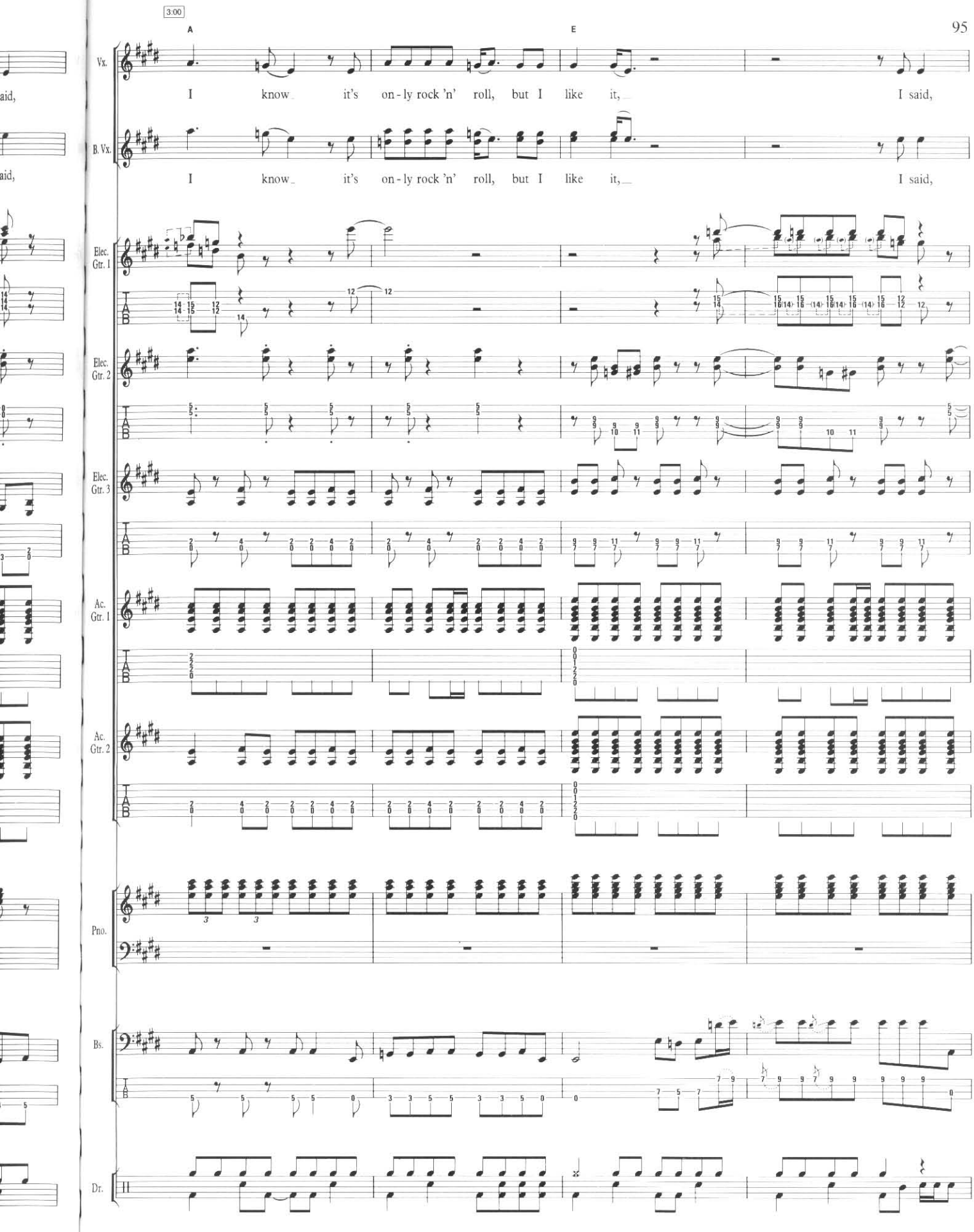

B
A
Vx.
I bet you think that you're the on - ly wo-man in town, oh yeah.
B. Vx.
I bet you think that you're the on - ly wo-man in town,
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

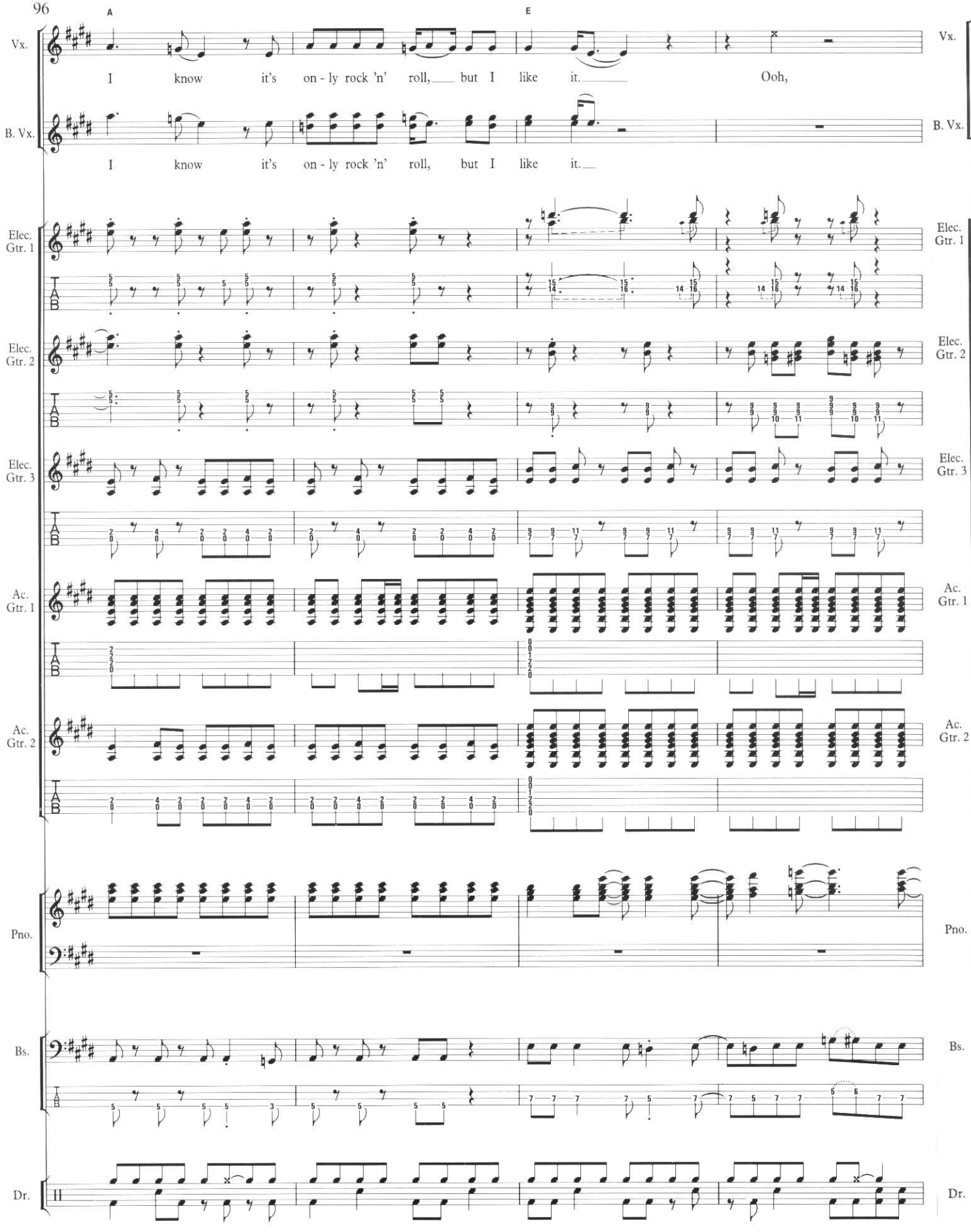

2:42
A
Vx.
B. Vx.
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
T
A
B

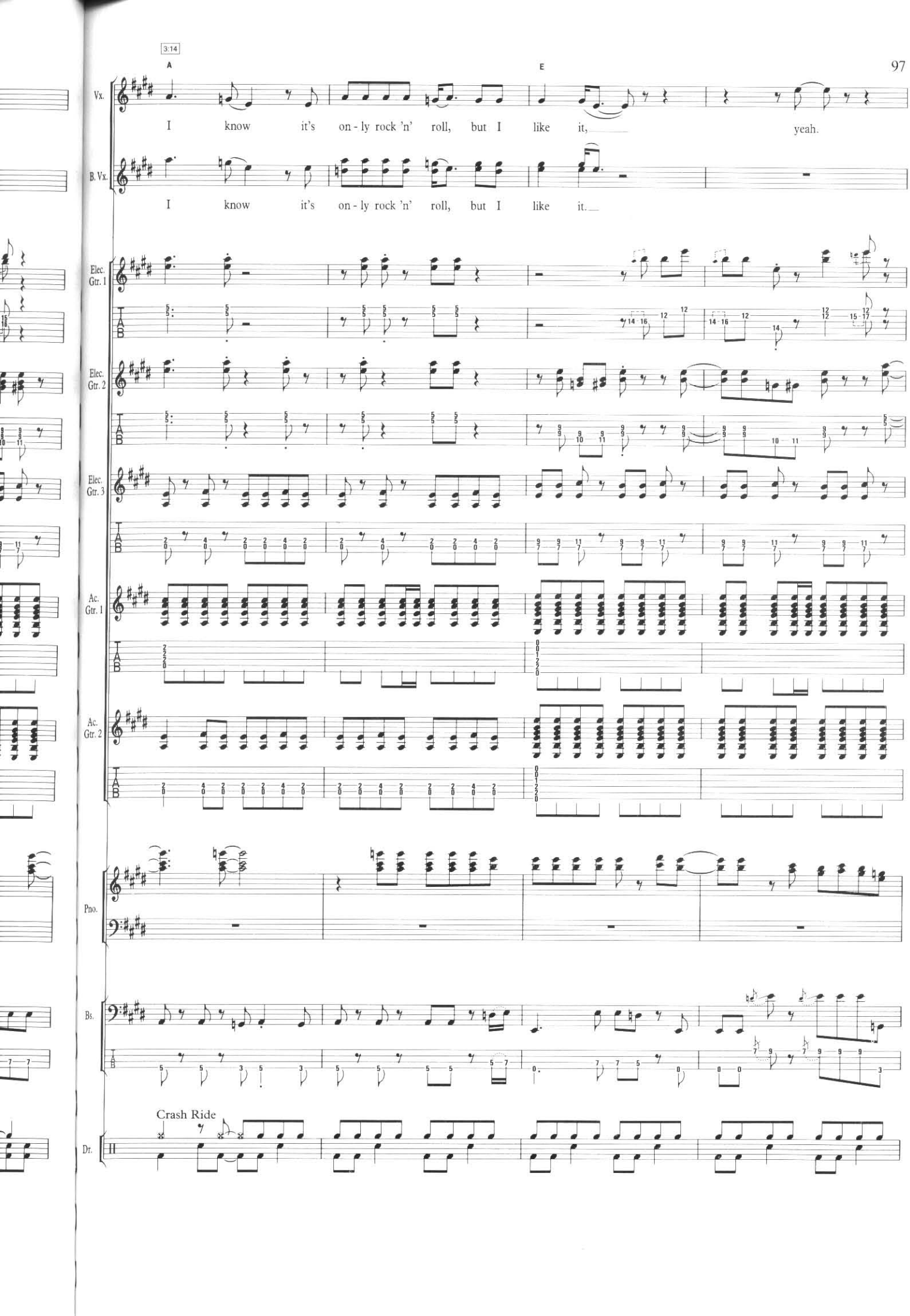

Vx.
B. Vx.
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

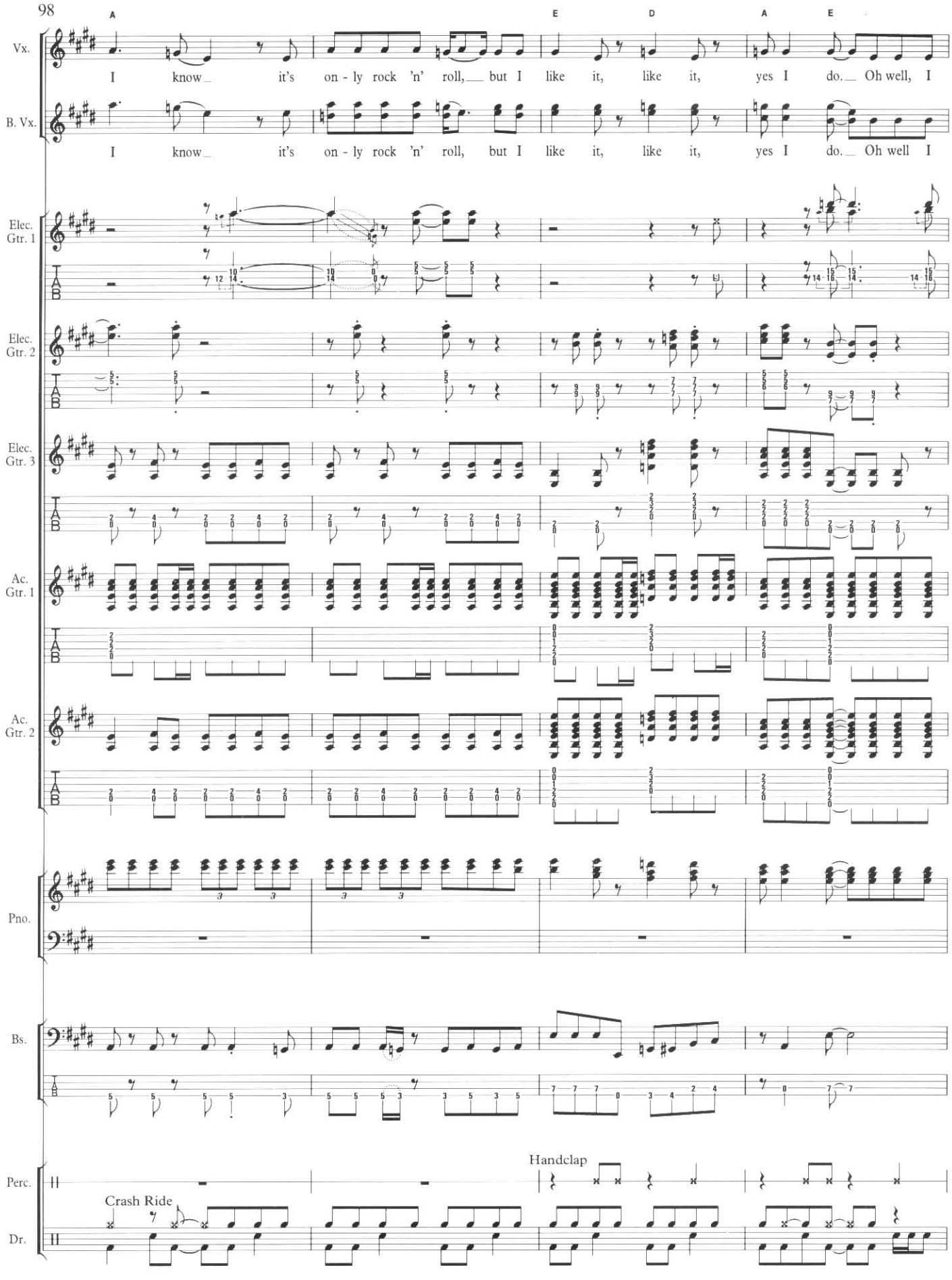
A G E

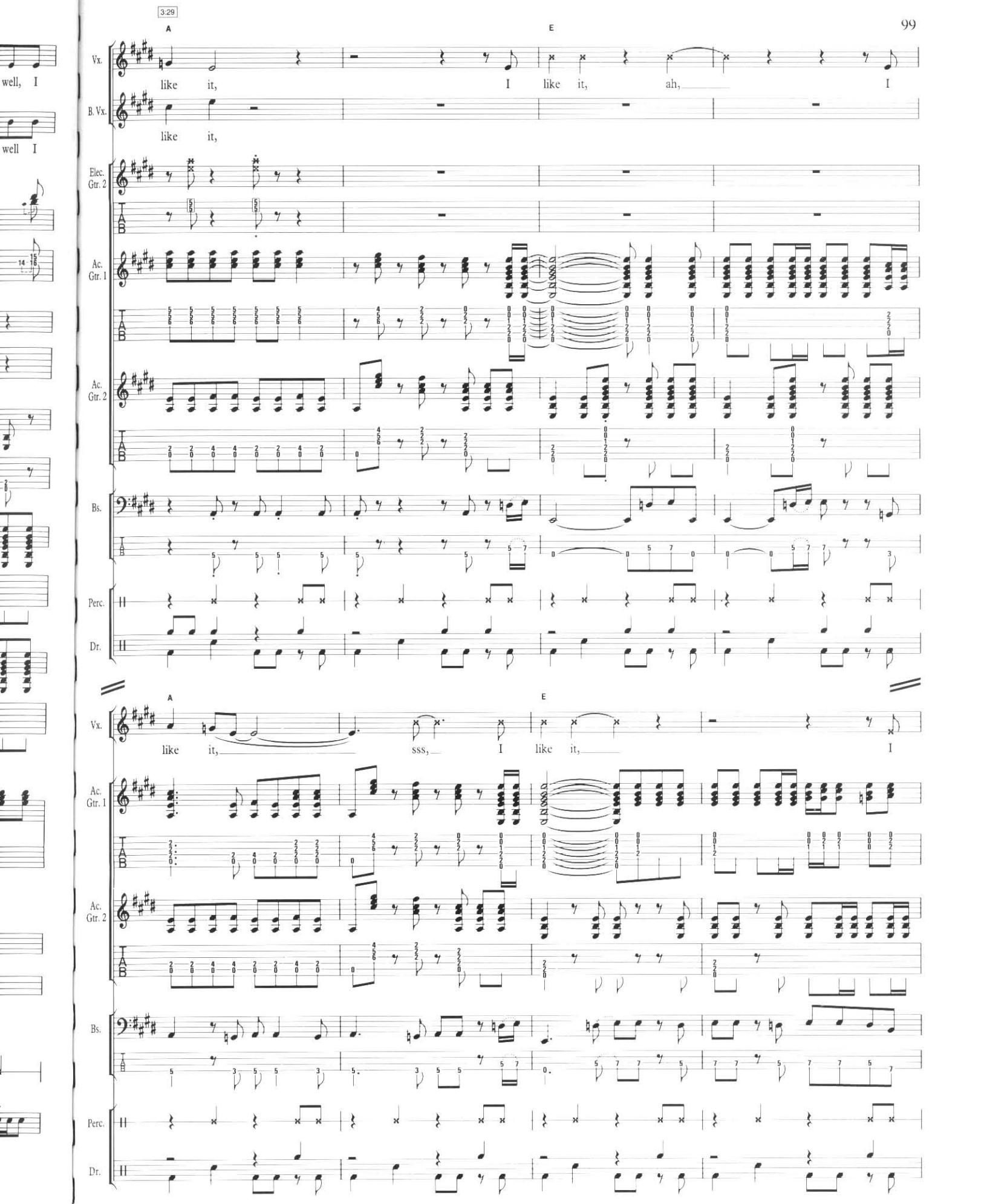

Vx.
I said,
B. Vx.
I said,
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

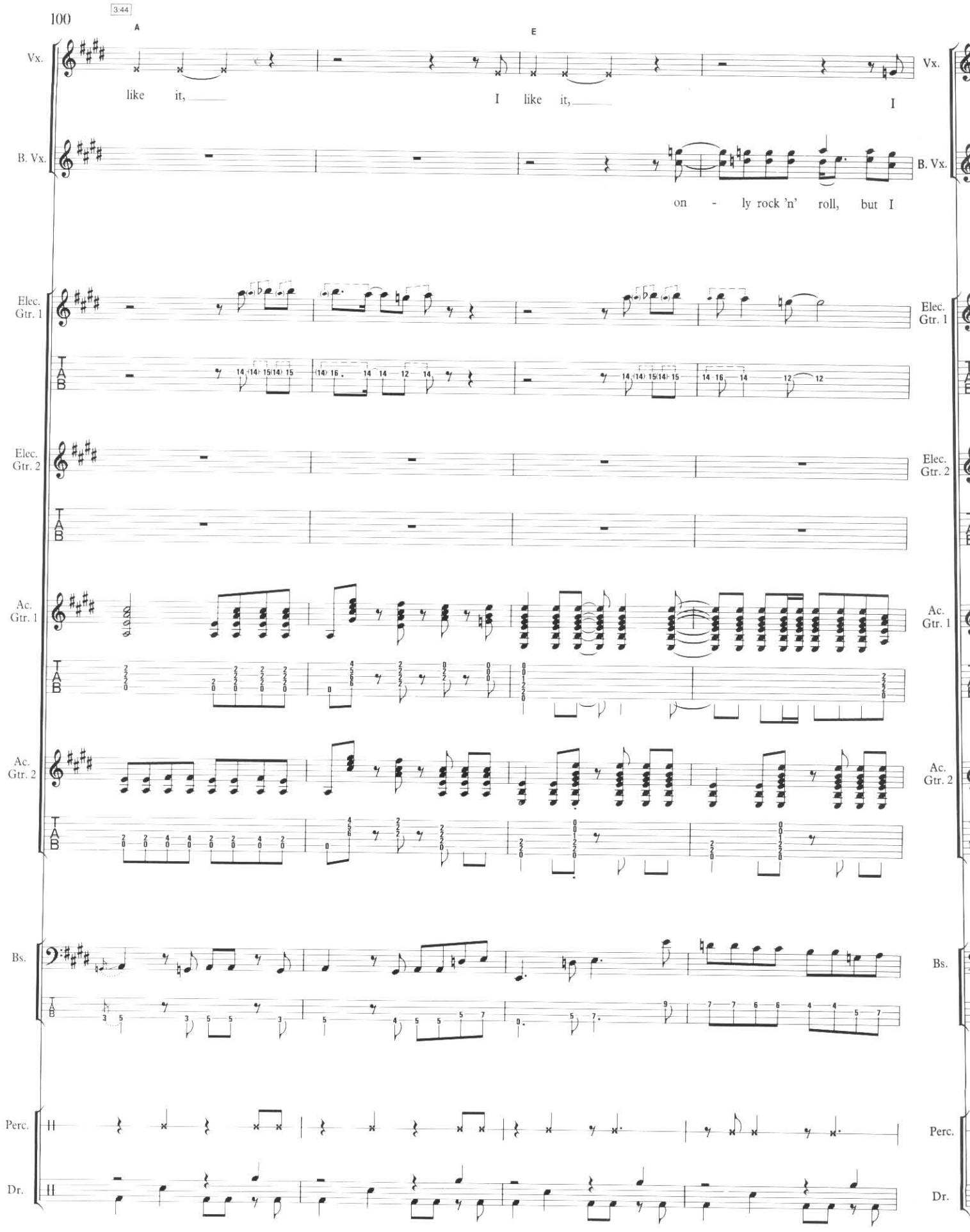

3:00
A
E
Vx.
I know it's on-ly rock 'n' roll, but I like it, I said,
B. Vx.
I know it's on-ly rock 'n' roll, but I like it, I said,
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

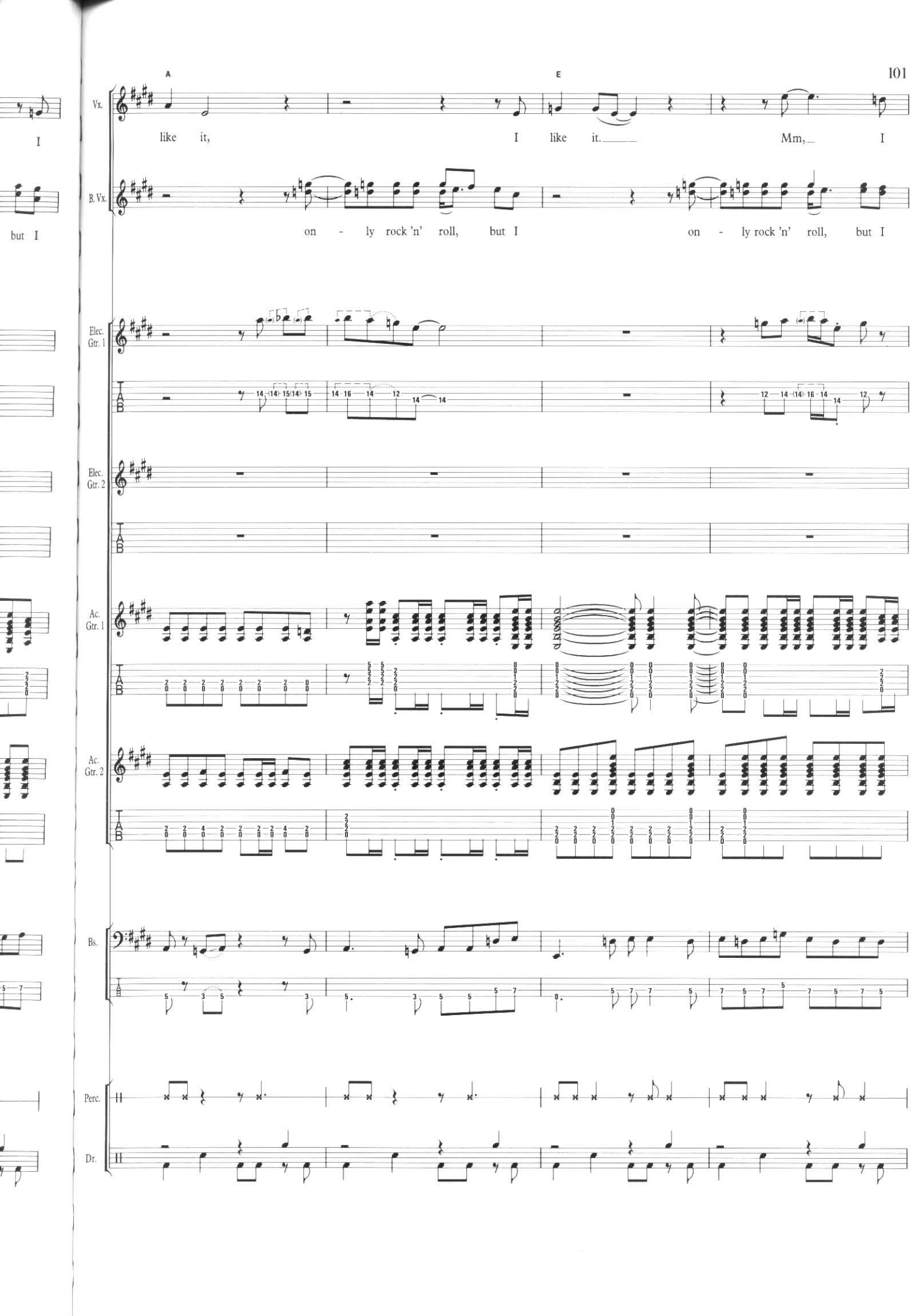

A
E
Vx.
I know it's on - ly rock 'n' roll, but I like it. Ooh,
B. Vx.
I know it's on - ly rock 'n' roll, but I like it.
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
T
A
B

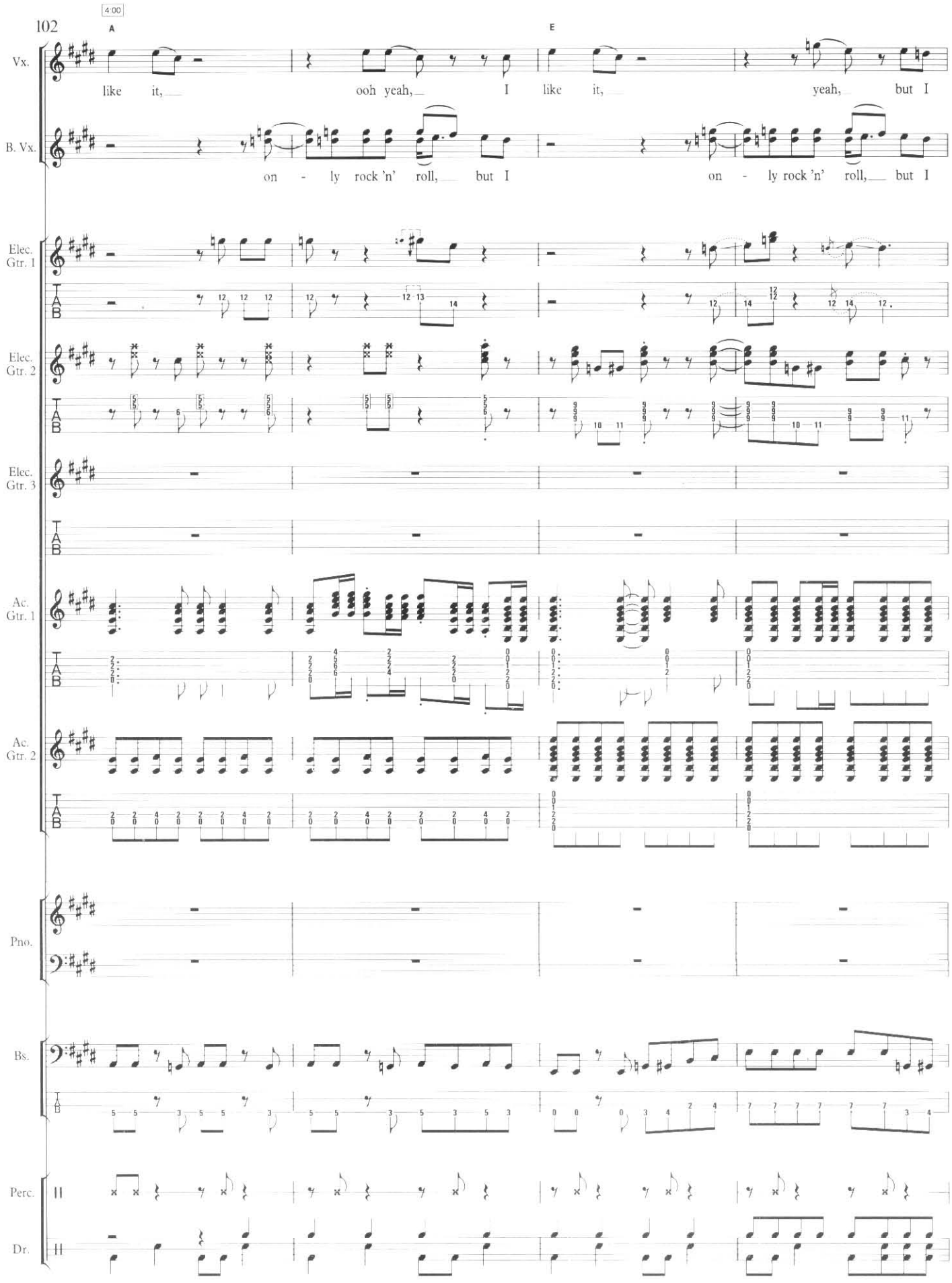

3:14
A
E
Vx.
I know it's on - ly rock 'n' roll, but I like it, yeah.
B. Vx.
I know it's on - ly rock 'n' roll, but I like it.
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Crash Ride
Dr.

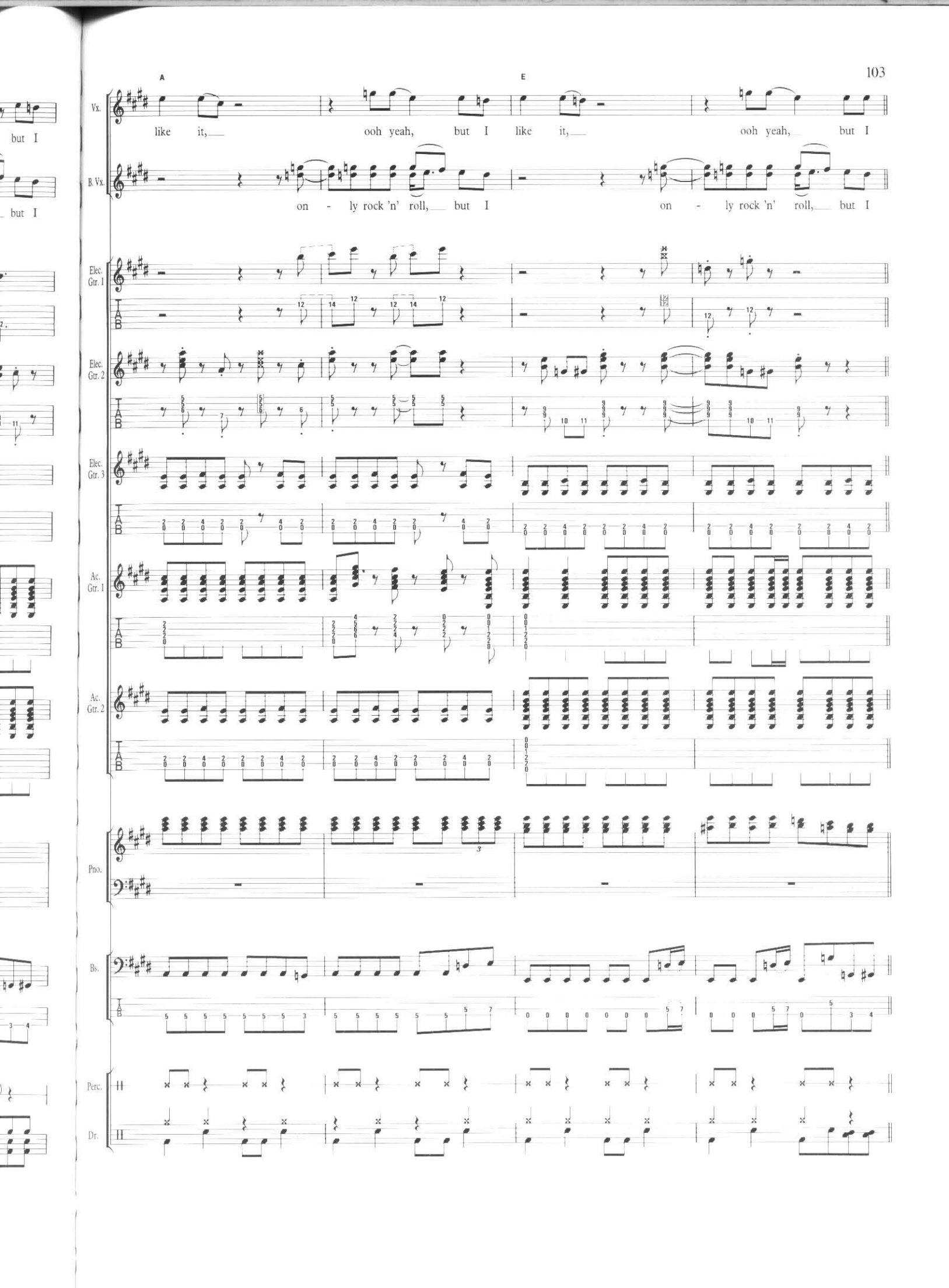

A
E
D
A
E
Vx.
I know_ it's on - ly rock 'n' roll,__ but I like it, like it, yes I do.__ Oh well, I
B. Vx.
I know_ it's on - ly rock 'n' roll, but I like it, like it, yes I do.__ Oh well I
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Handclap
Crash Ride
Dr.

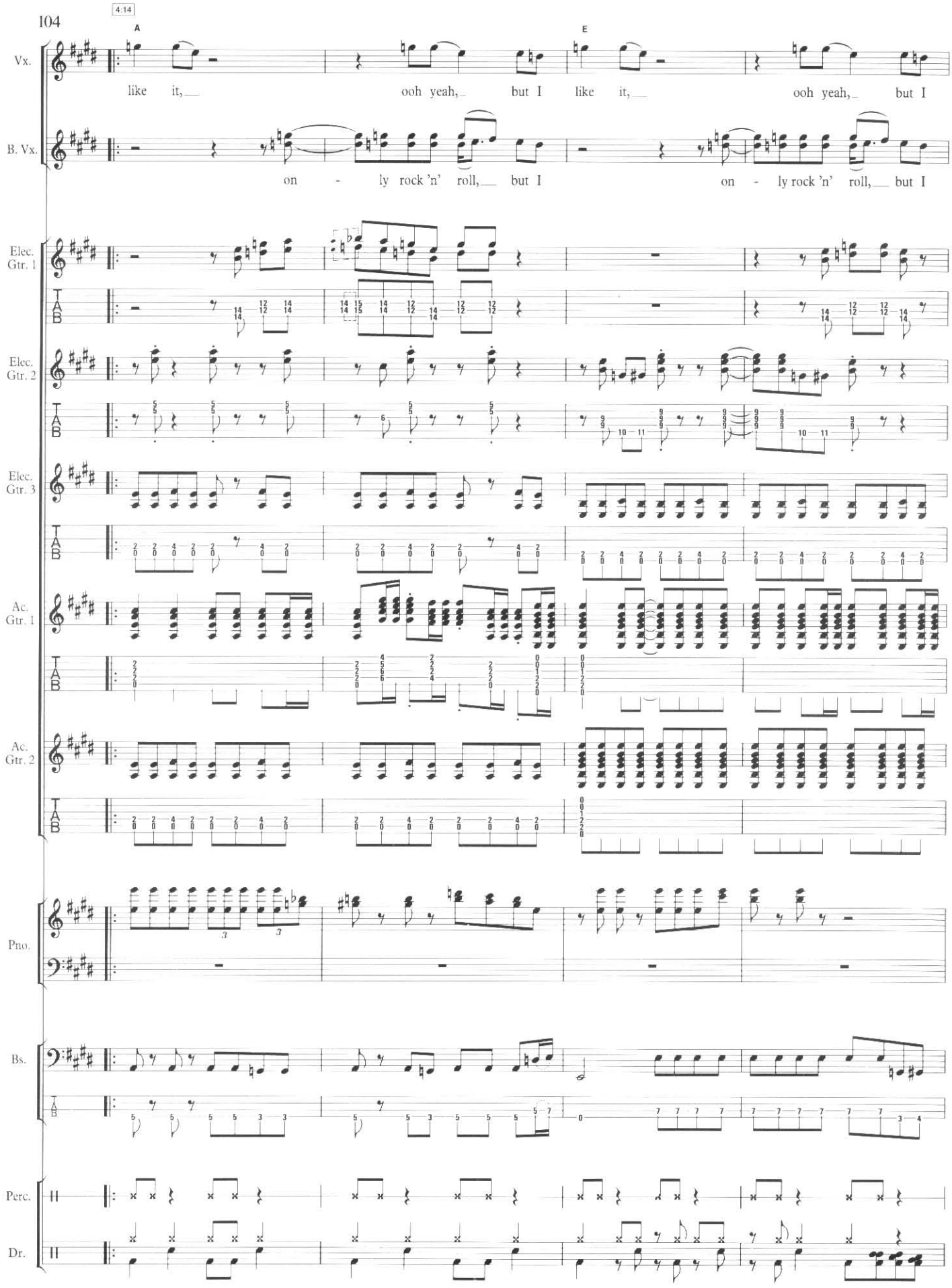

3:29
A
E
Vx.
like it, I like it, ah, I
B. Vx.
like it,
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.
A
E
Vx.
like it, sss, I like it, I
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


100
3:44
A
E
Vx.
like it,
I like it,
I
B. Vx.
on - ly rock 'n' roll, but I
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

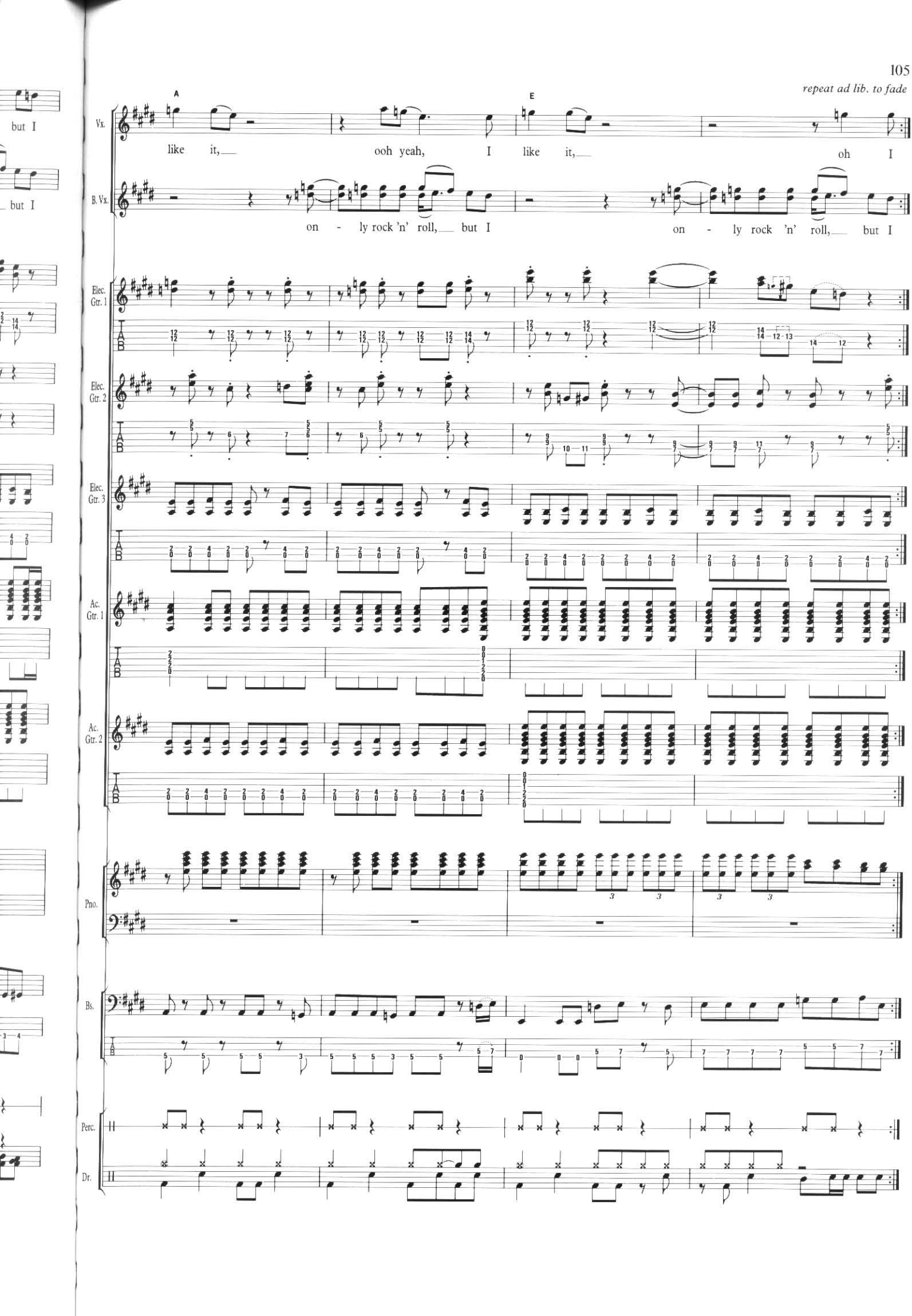

A
E
Vx.
like it, I like it. Mm, I
B. Vx.
on - ly rock 'n' roll, but I on - ly rock 'n' roll, but I
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


4:00
A
E
Vx.
like it, ooh yeah, I like it, yeah, but I
B. Vx.
on - ly rock 'n' roll, but I on - ly rock 'n' roll, but I
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.
T
A
B


A
E
Vx.
like it, ooh yeah, but I like it, ooh yeah, but I
B. Vx.
on - ly rock 'n' roll, but I on - ly rock 'n' roll, but I
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


4:14
A
E
Vx.
like it, ooh yeah, but I like it, ooh yeah, but I
B. Vx.
on - ly rock 'n' roll, but I on - ly rock 'n' roll, but I
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr. 1
Ac. Gtr. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

repeat ad lib. to fade



FOOL TO CRY

When I come home baby
And I've been working all night long
Put my daughter on my knee
And she say, 'Daddy, what's wrong?'
She whispers in my ear so sweet
You know what she says

She say
'Daddy, you're a fool to cry
You're a fool to cry'
And it makes me wonder why
(Daddy you're a fool)

You know, I got a woman
(Daddy you're a fool)
And she live in a poor part of town
And I go see her sometime
And we make love so fine
I put my head on her shoulder
She says, 'Tell me all your troubles'
You know what she says

She say
'Daddy, you're a fool to cry
You're a fool to cry'
And it makes me wonder why

(Daddy, you're a fool to cry)
I love you so much babe
(Daddy, you're a fool to cry)
Trapping me in the science of time

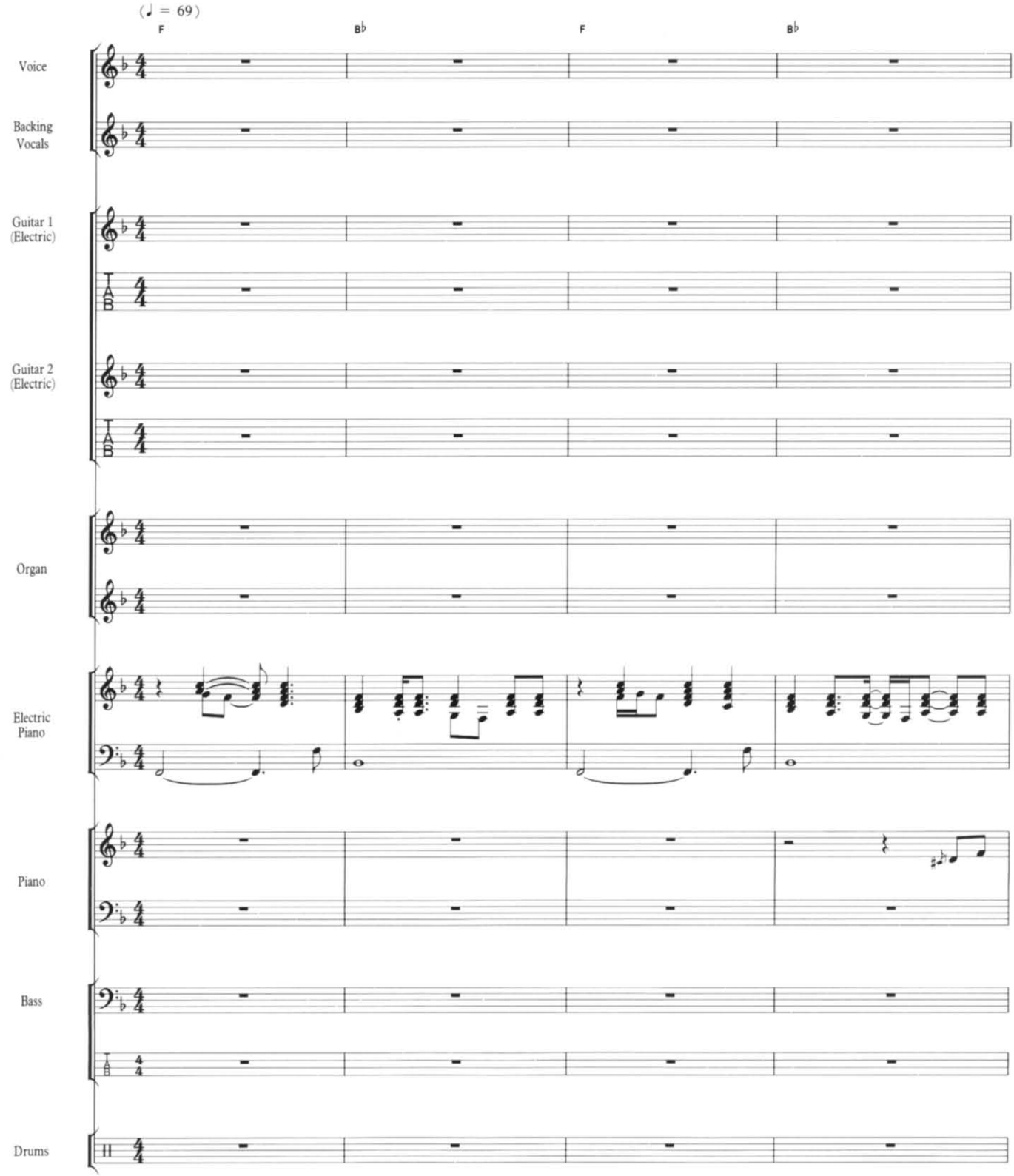
She say
'Ooh, Daddy, you're a fool to cry
You're a fool to cry'
And it makes me wonder why
She said
'Daddy, you're a fool to cry'

Even my friends say to me sometimes
I make out like I don't understand them
You know what they say

They say
'Daddy you're a fool to cry
You're a fool to cry'
And it makes me wonder why
I'm a fool baby
I'm a fool babe
I'm a certified fool

FOOL TO CRY

Words & Music by
Mick Jagger & Keith Richards



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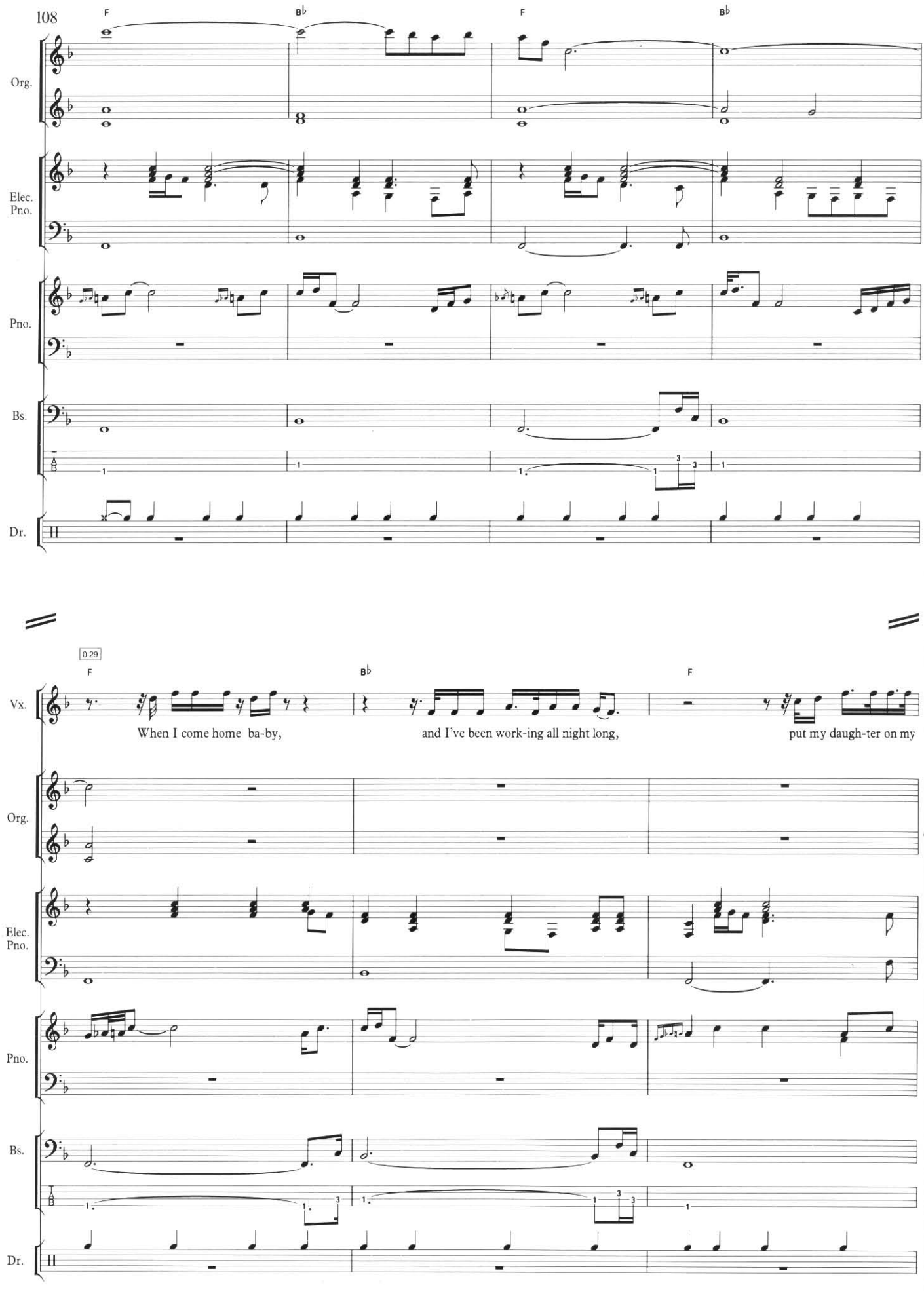
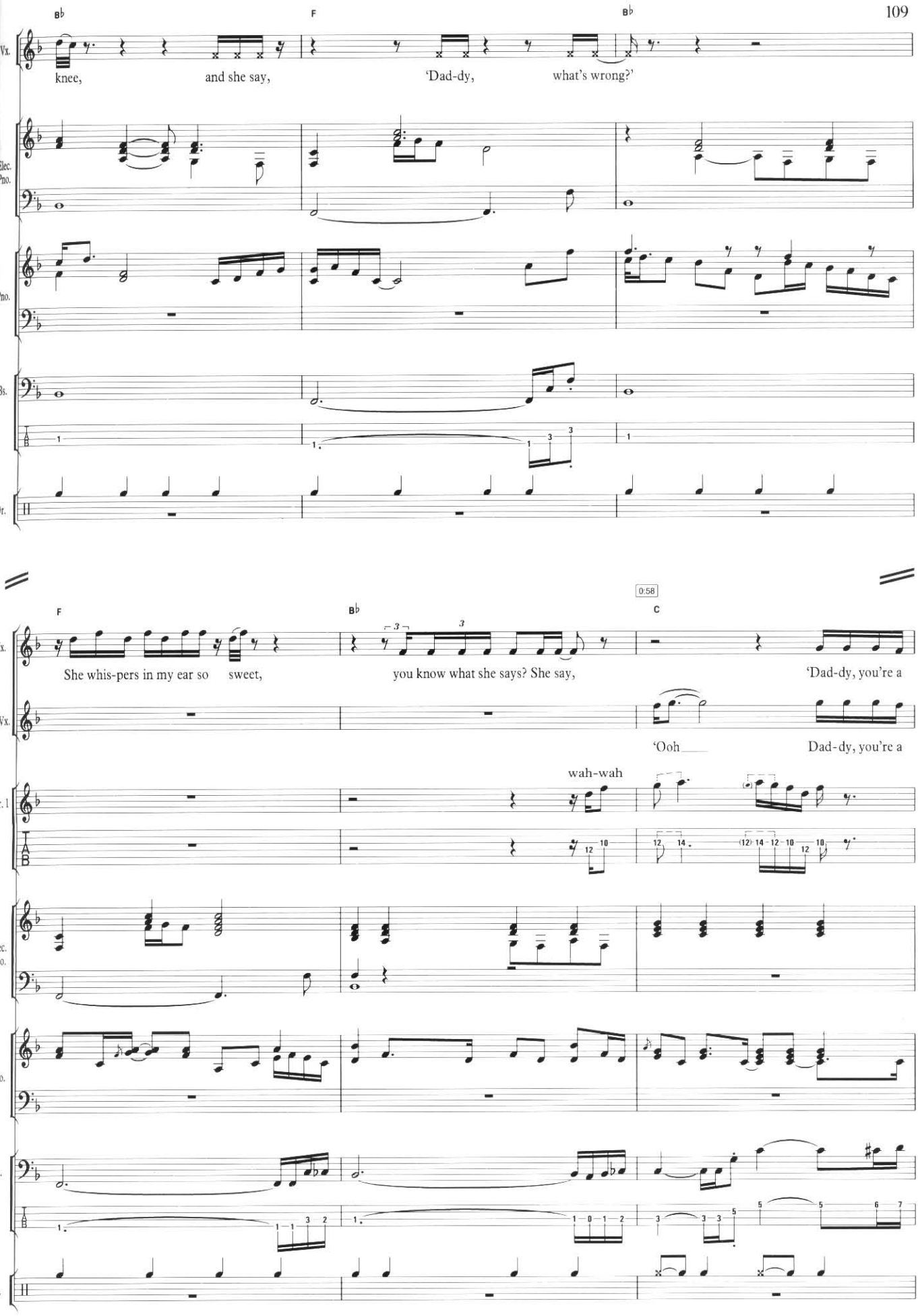
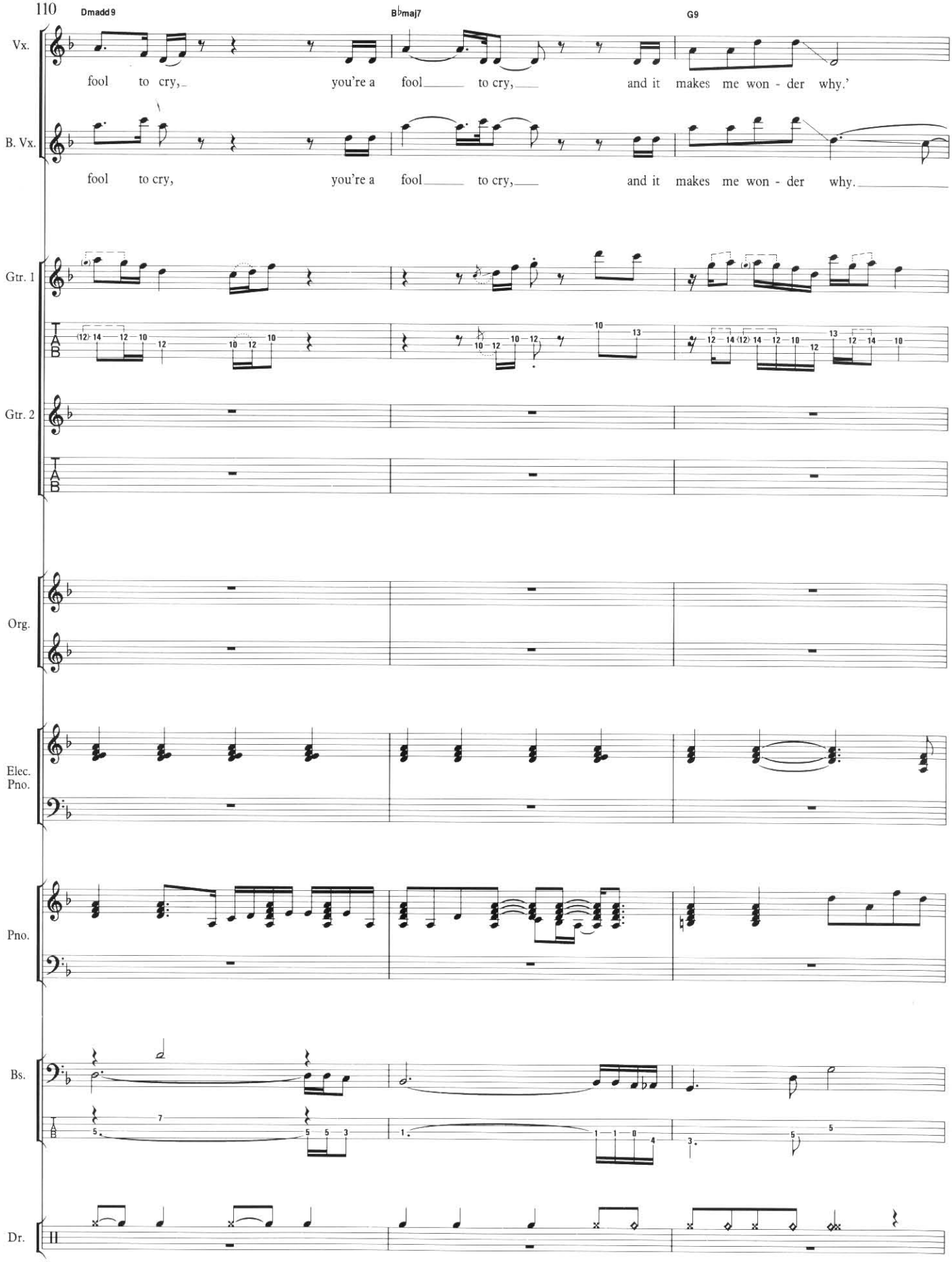
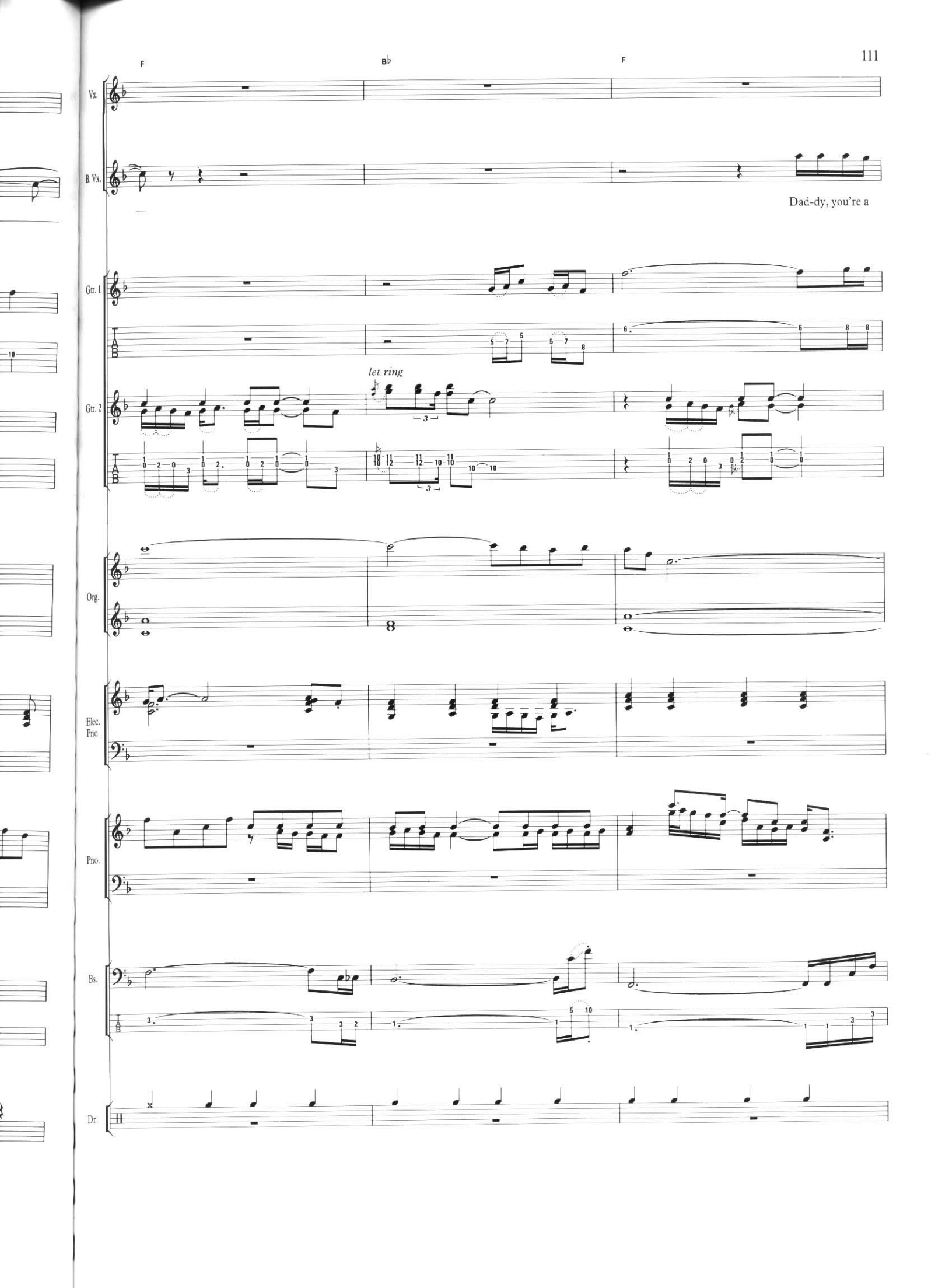
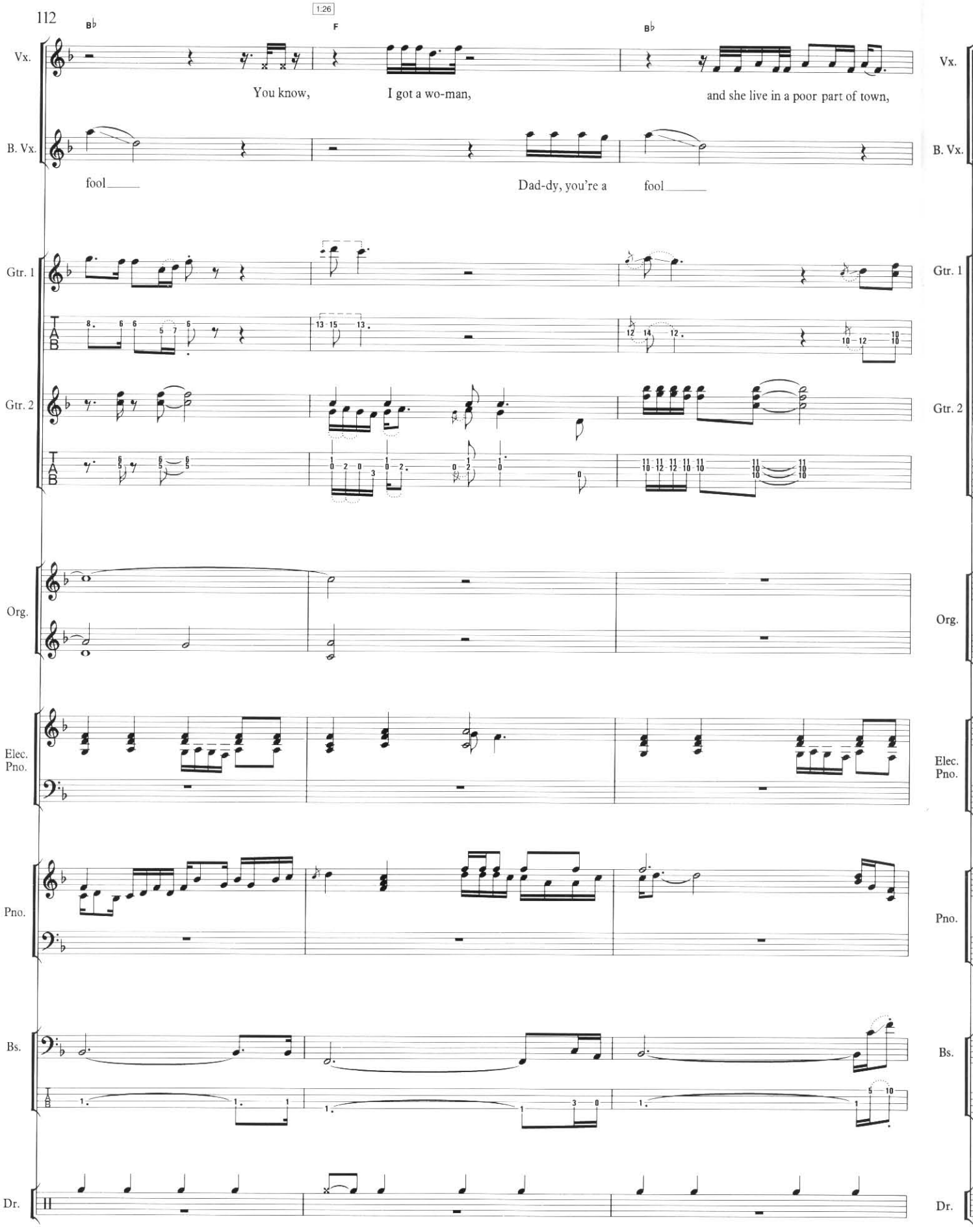
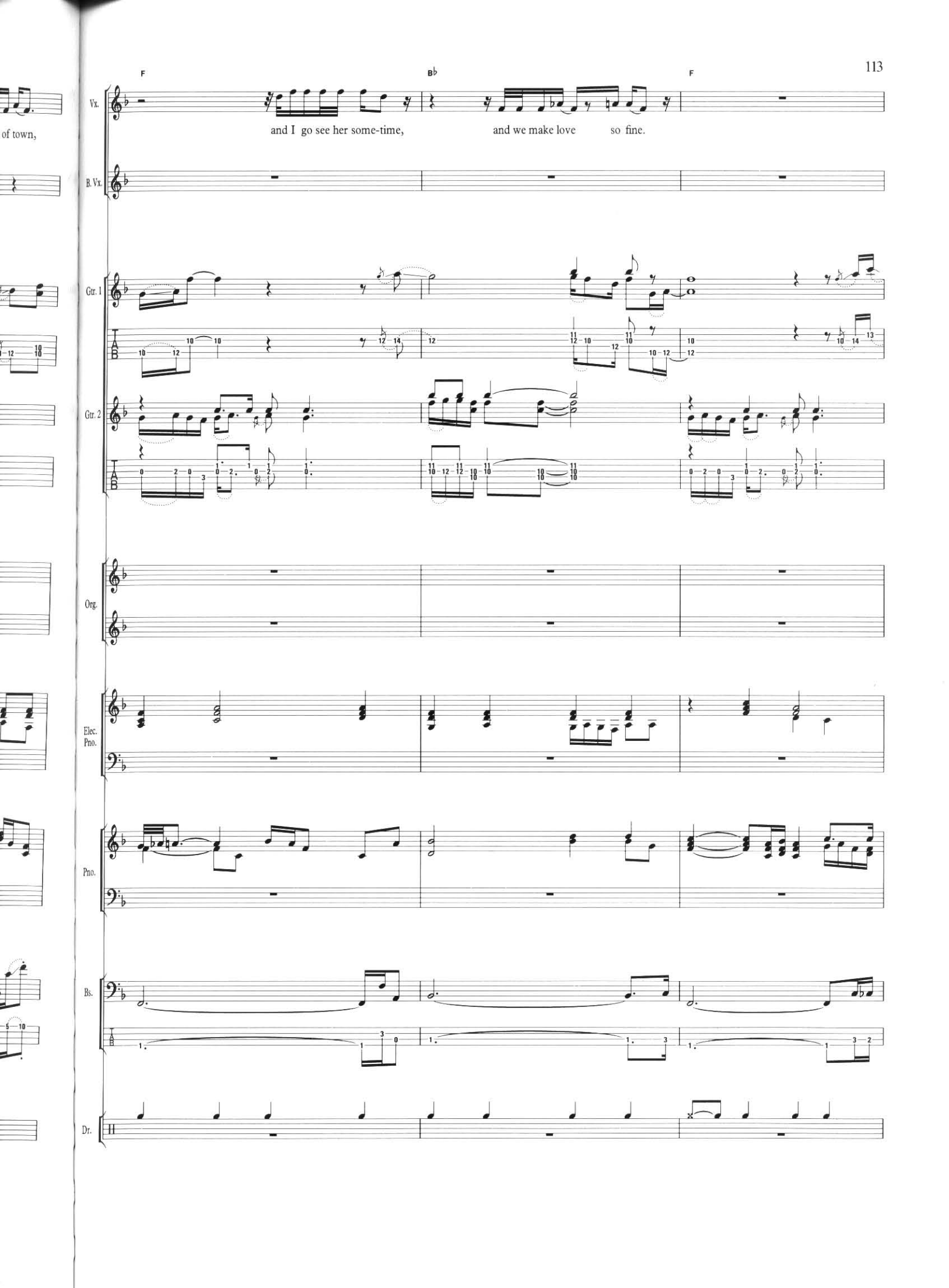

108
F
B♭
F
B♭
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
0:29
F
B♭
F
Vx.
When I come home ba-by,
and I've been work-ing all night long,
put my daugh-ter on my
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

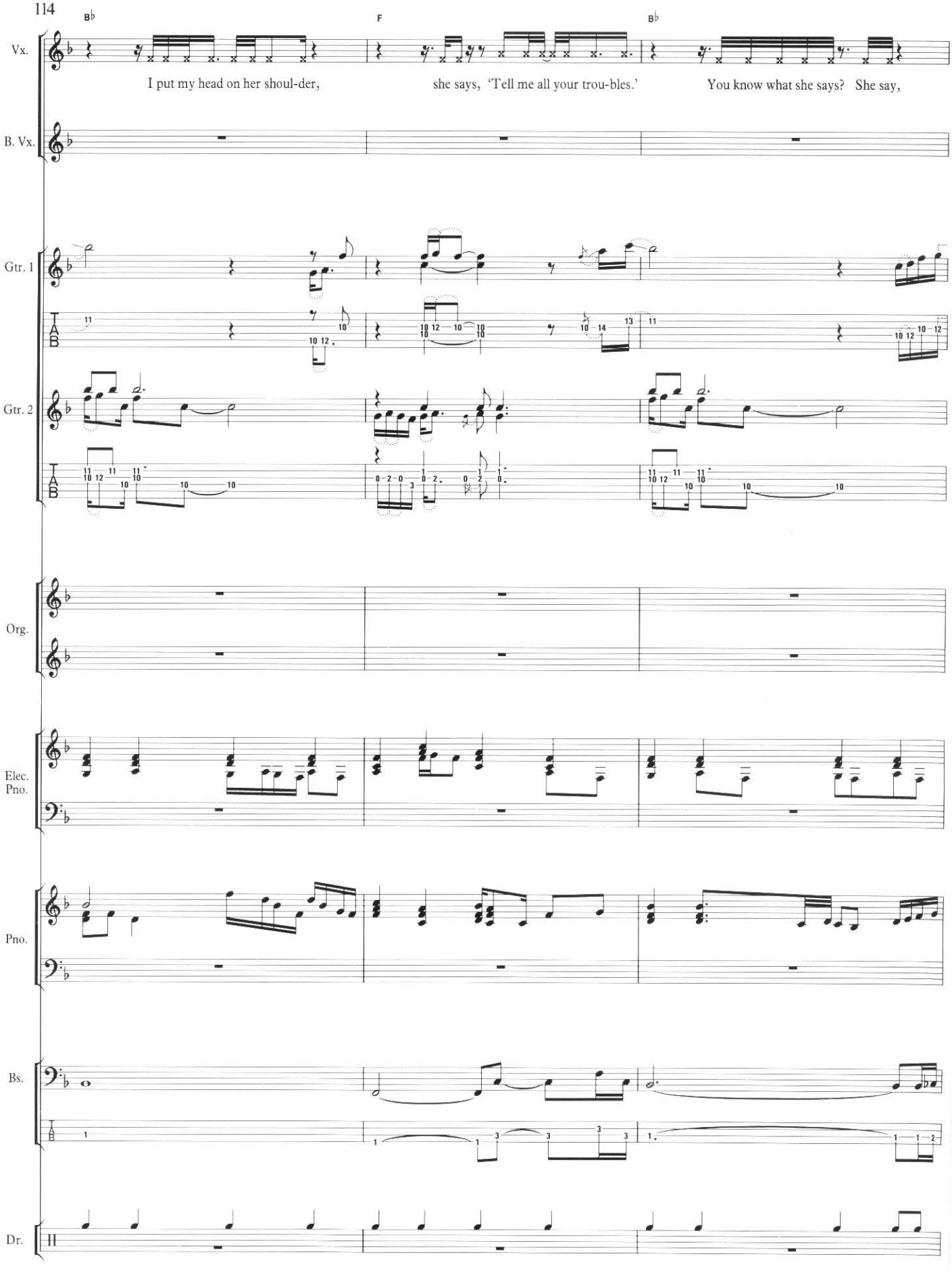

B♭
F
B♭
Vx.
knee,
and she say,
'Dad-dy,
what's wrong?'
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
F
B♭
0:58
C
Vx.
She whis-pers in my ear so
sweet,
you know what she says? She say,
'Dad-dy, you're a
B. Vx.
'Ooh
Dad-dy, you're a
wah-wah
Gtr. 1
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

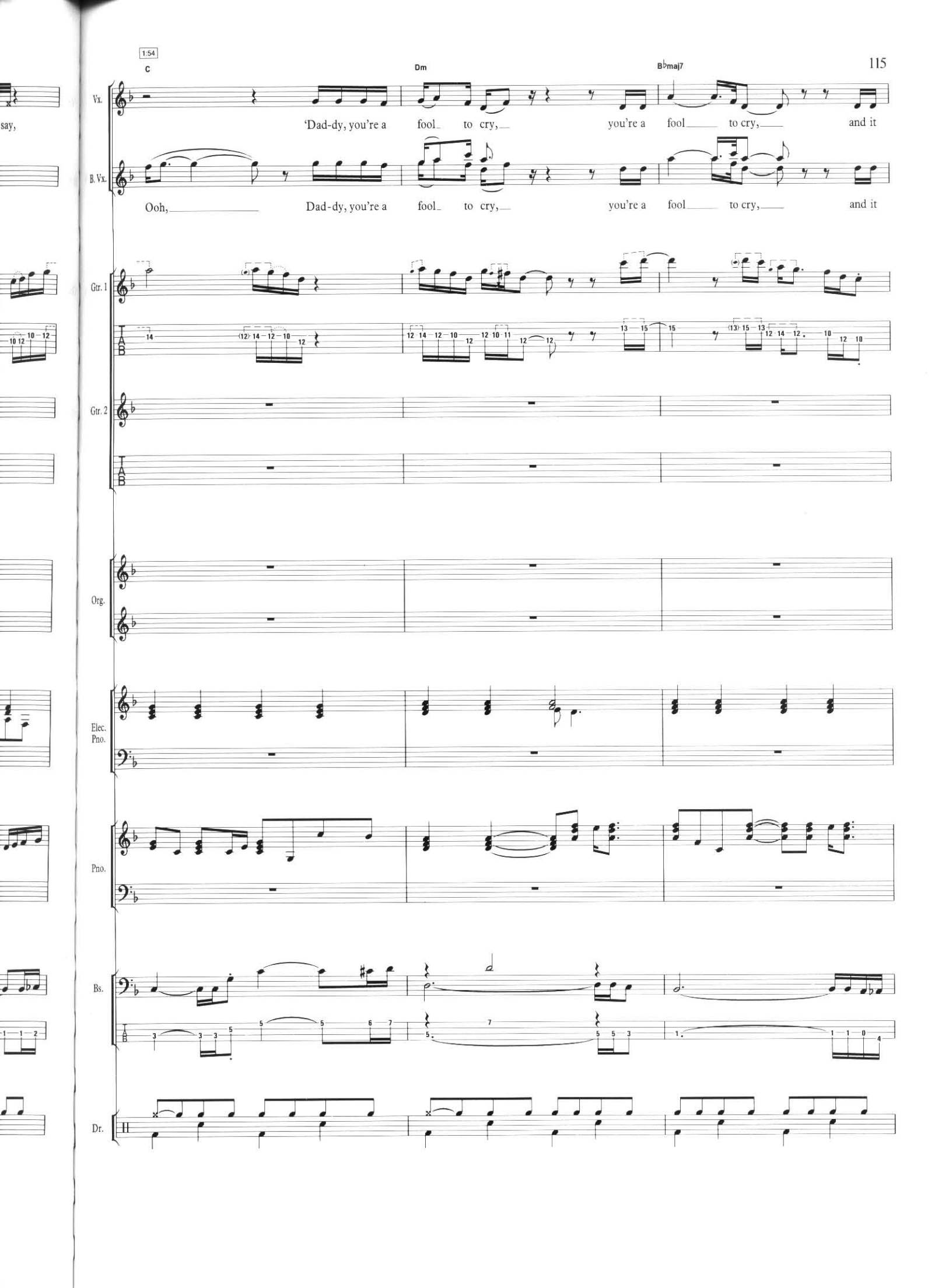

110
Dmadd9
B♭maj7
G9
Vx.
fool to cry, you're a fool to cry, and it makes me won - der why.'
B. Vx.
fool to cry, you're a fool to cry, and it makes me won - der why.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

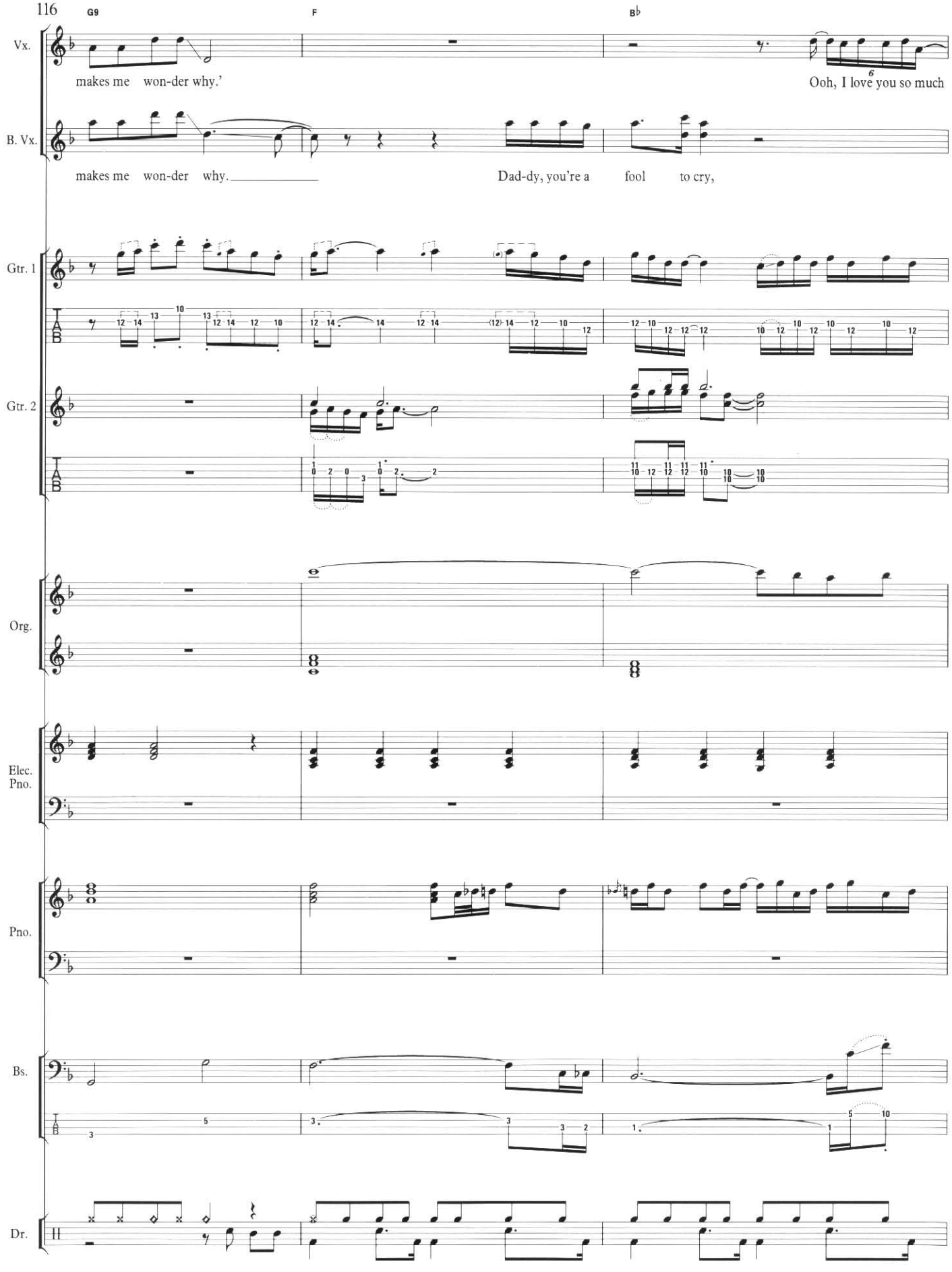

F
B♭
F
Vx.
B. Vx.
Dad-dy, you're a
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
let ring
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

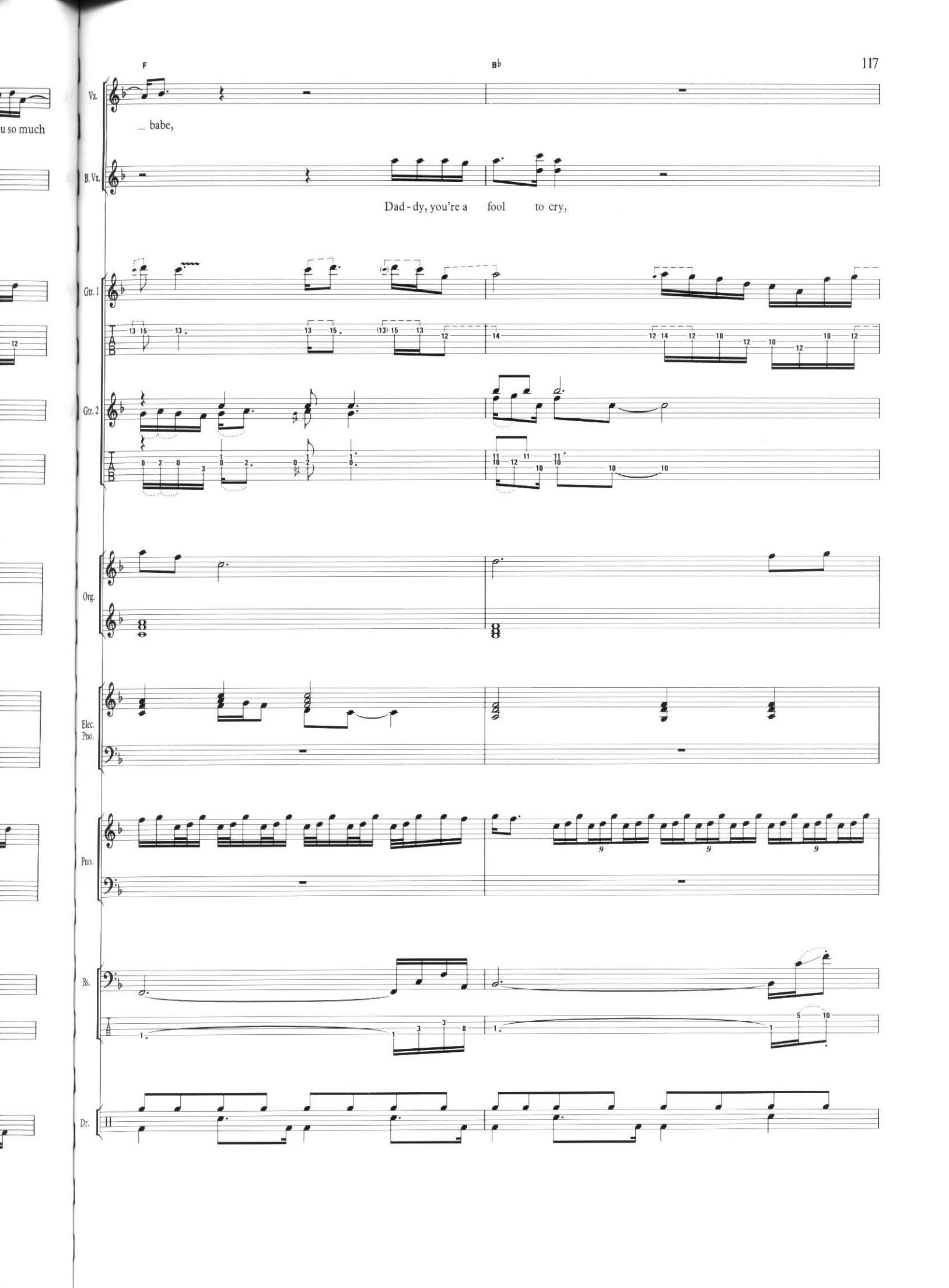

1:26
B♭
F
B♭
Vx.
You know,
I got a wo-man,
and she live in a poor part of town,
B. Vx.
fool
Dad-dy, you're a
fool
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

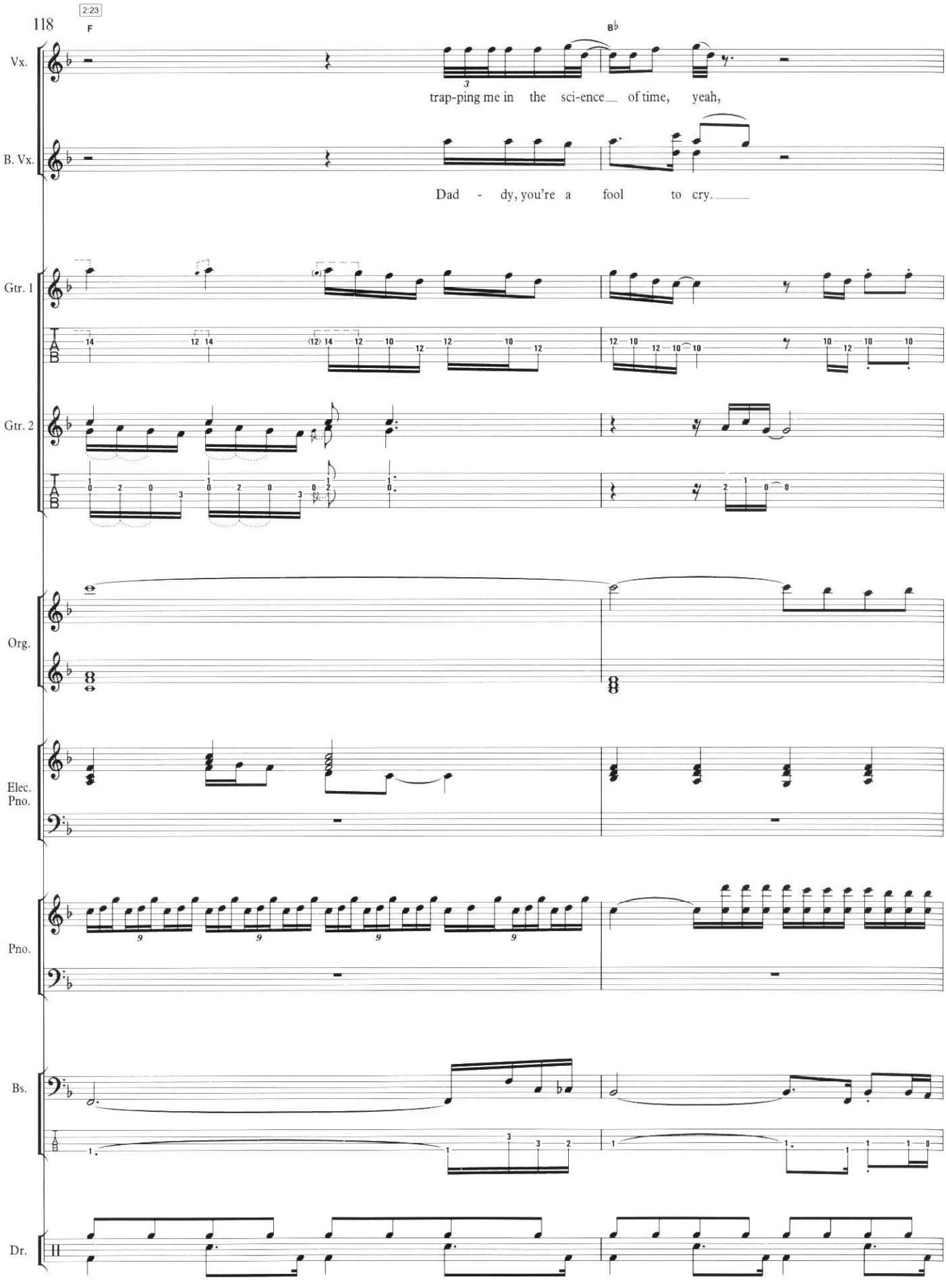

F
B♭
F
Vx.
and I go see her some-time,
and we make love so fine.
B. Vx.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

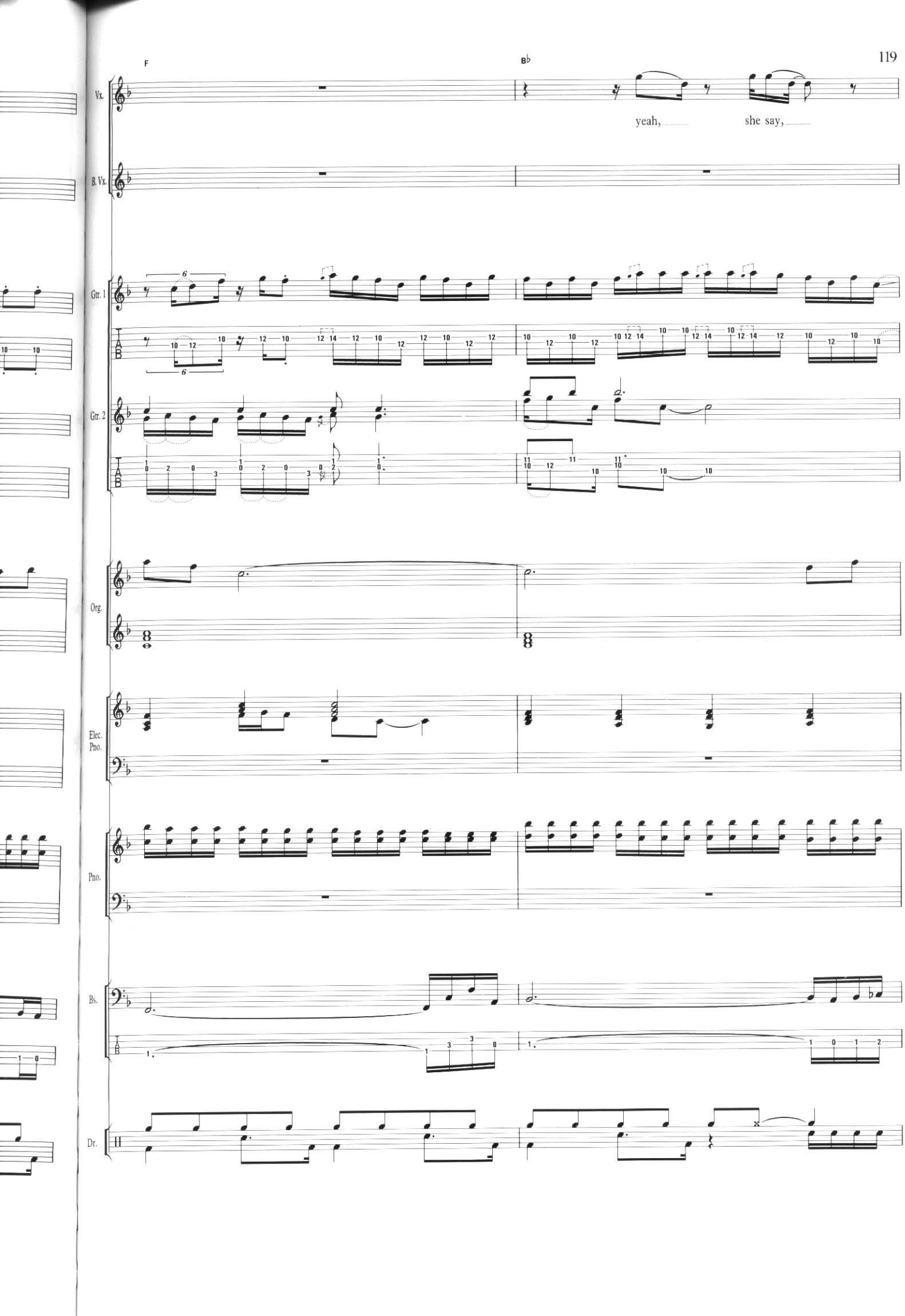

B♭
F
B♭
Vx.
I put my head on her shoul-der,
she says, 'Tell me all your trou-bles.'
You know what she says? She say,
B. Vx.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

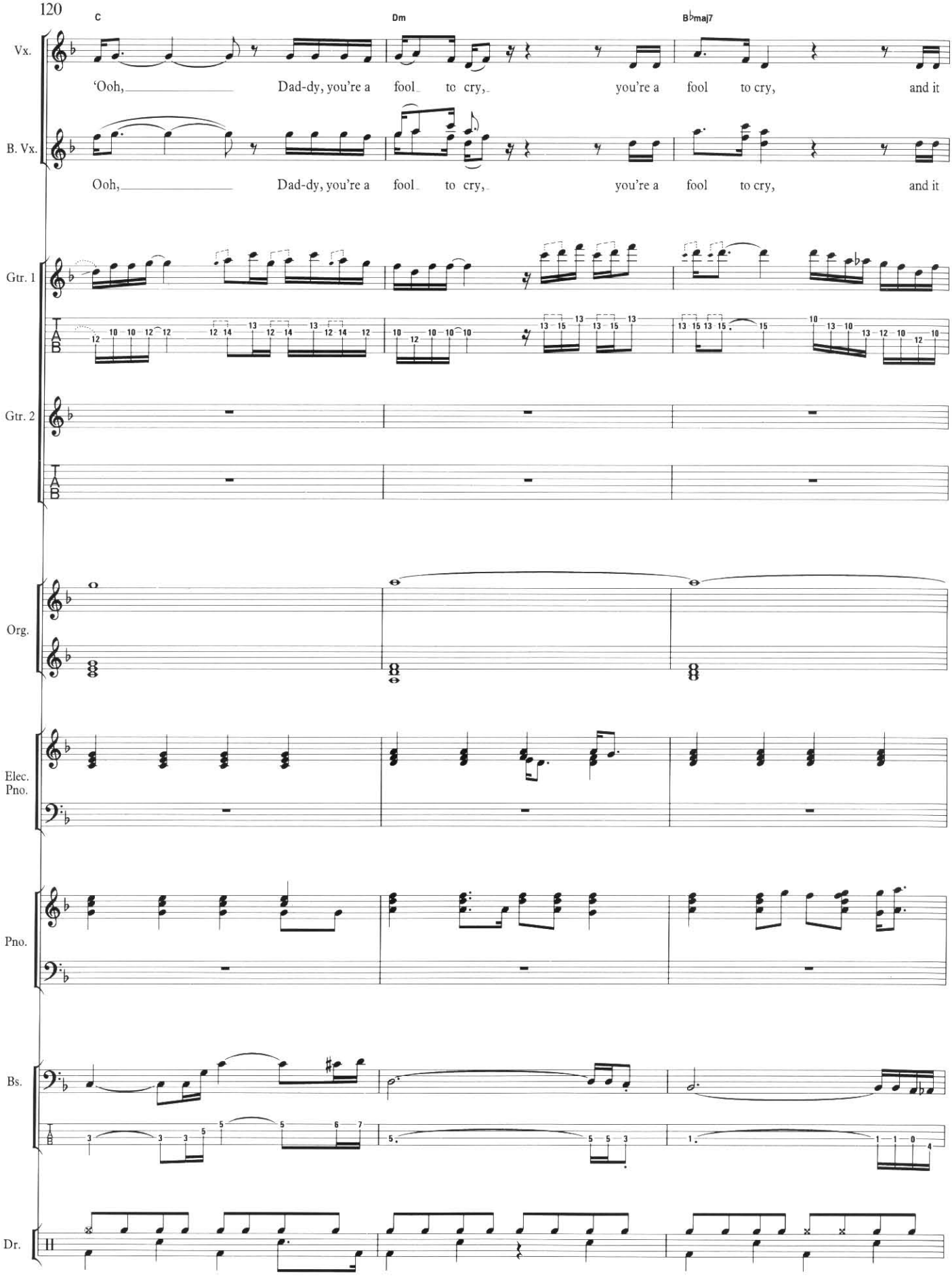

1:54
C
Dm
B♭maj7
Vx.
'Dad-dy, you're a fool to cry, you're a fool to cry, and it
B. Vx.
Ooh, Dad-dy, you're a fool to cry, you're a fool to cry, and it
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


116
G9
F
B♭
Vx.
makes me won-der why.'
Ooh, I love you so much
B. Vx.
makes me won-der why.
Dad-dy, you're a fool to cry,
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


F
B♭
Vx.
_ babe,
B. Vx.
Dad - dy, you're a fool to cry,
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


2:23
F
B♭
Vx.
trap-ping me in the sci-ence of time, yeah,
B. Vx.
Dad - dy, you're a fool to cry.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


F
B♭
Vx.
yeah,
she say,
B. Vx.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


C
Dm
B♭maj7
Vx.
'Ooh, Dad-dy, you're a fool to cry, you're a fool to cry, and it
B. Vx.
Ooh, Dad-dy, you're a fool to cry, you're a fool to cry, and it
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

rit. 2:56 a tempo

G9 F B♭

Vx. makes me won-der why.' She said,

B. Vx. makes me won-der why. Ooh, hooh, Dad-dy you're a fool to cry,

Gtr. 1

Gtr. 2

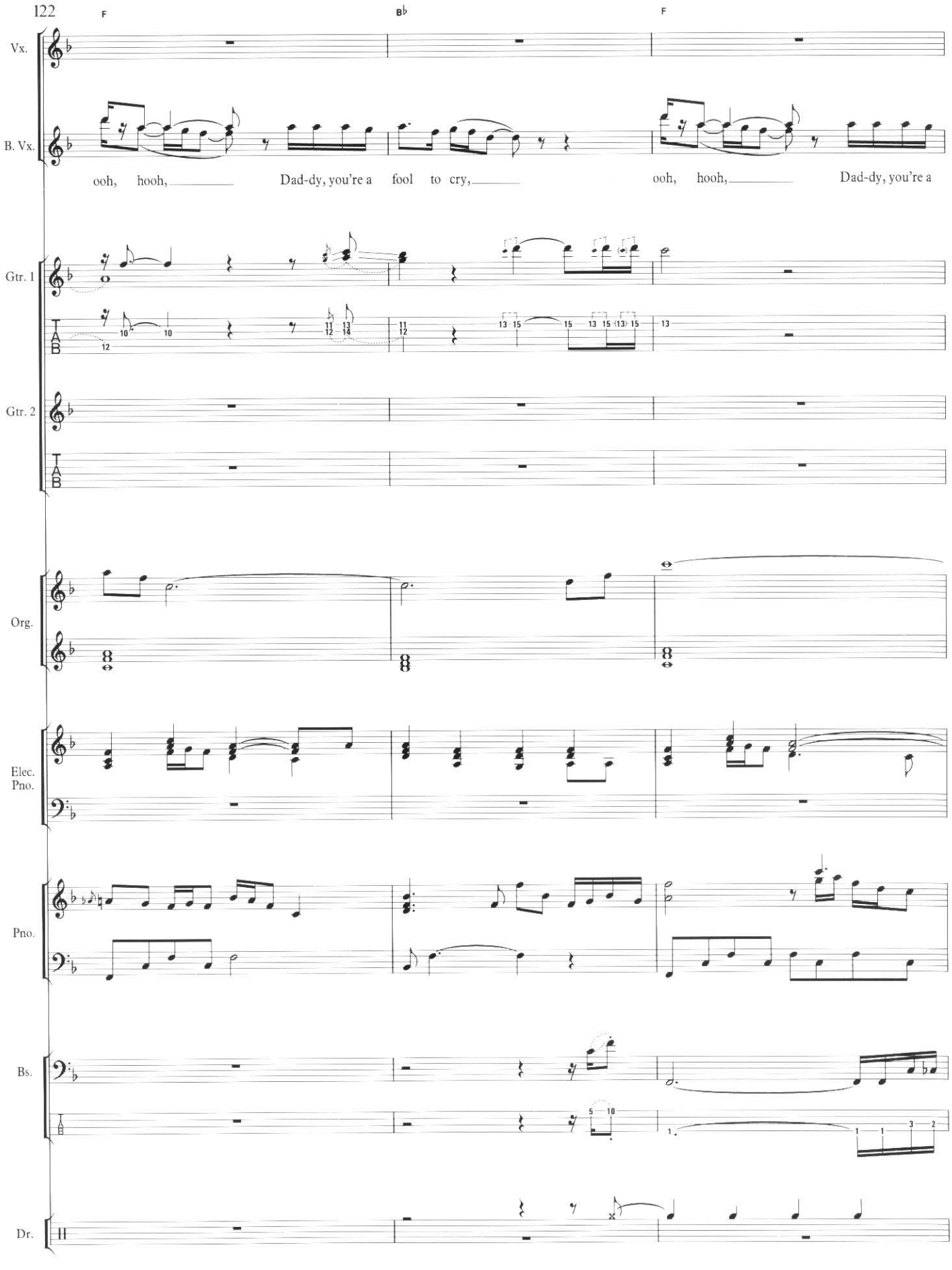
Org.

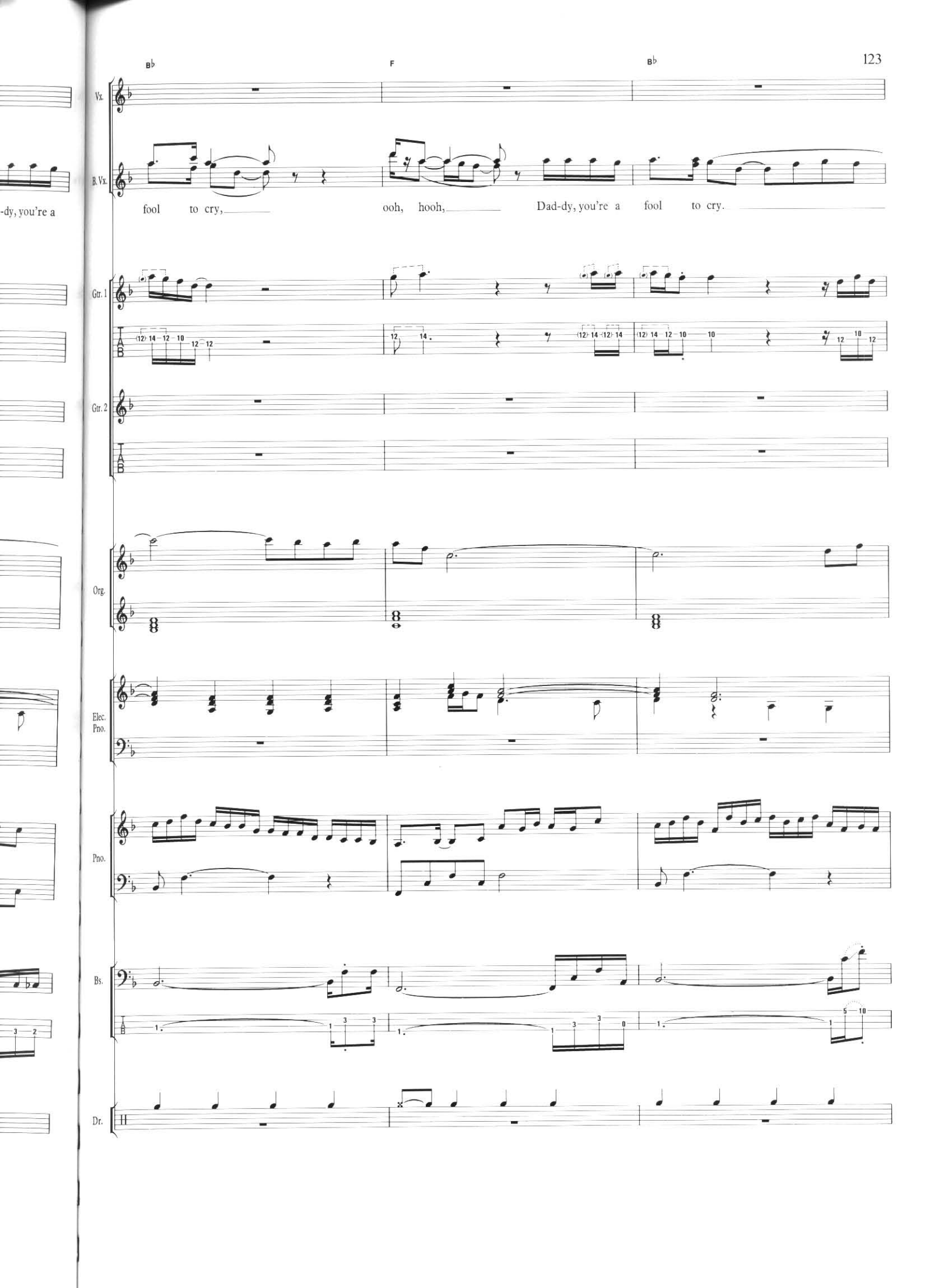
Elec. Pno.

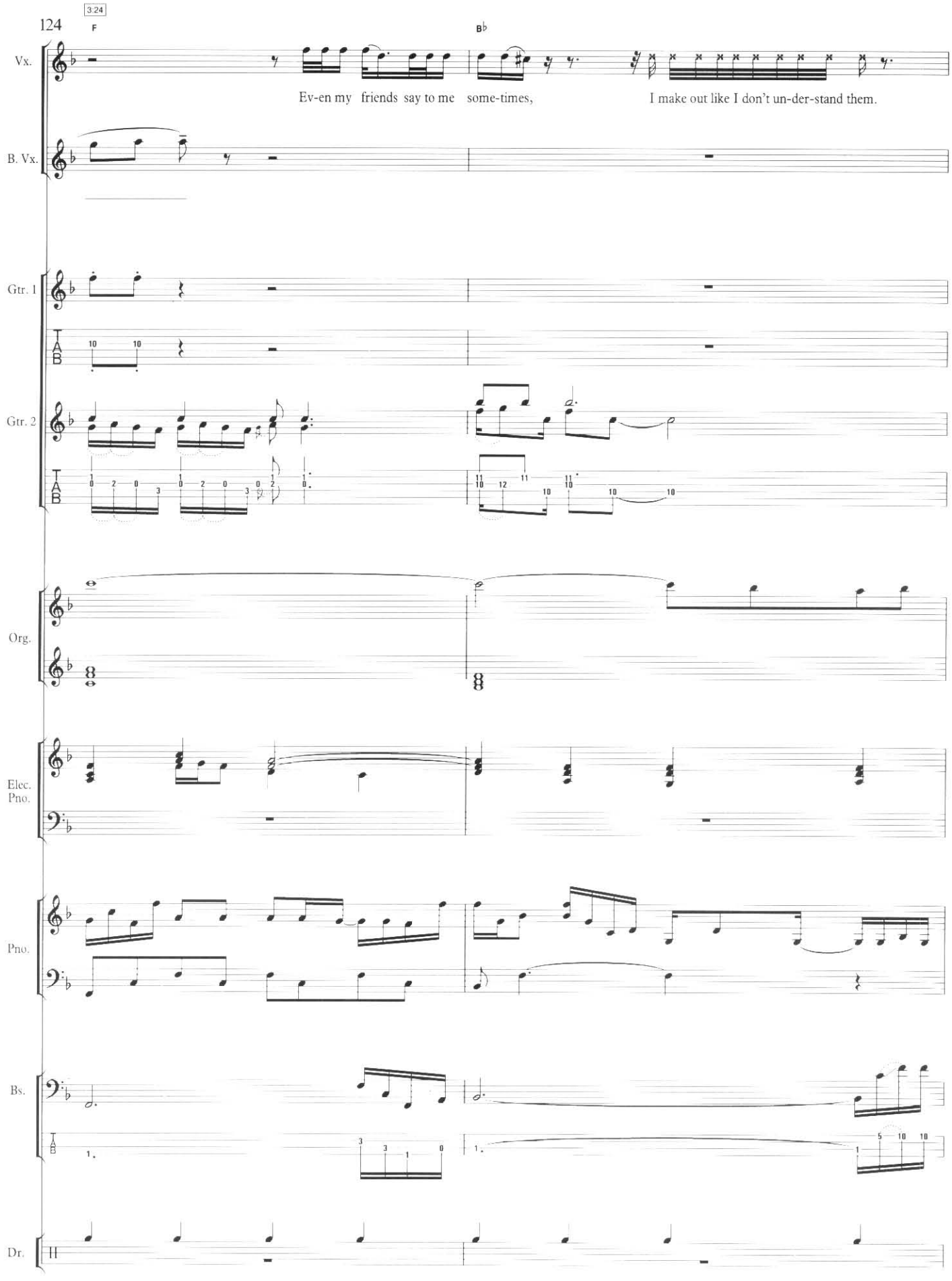
Pno.

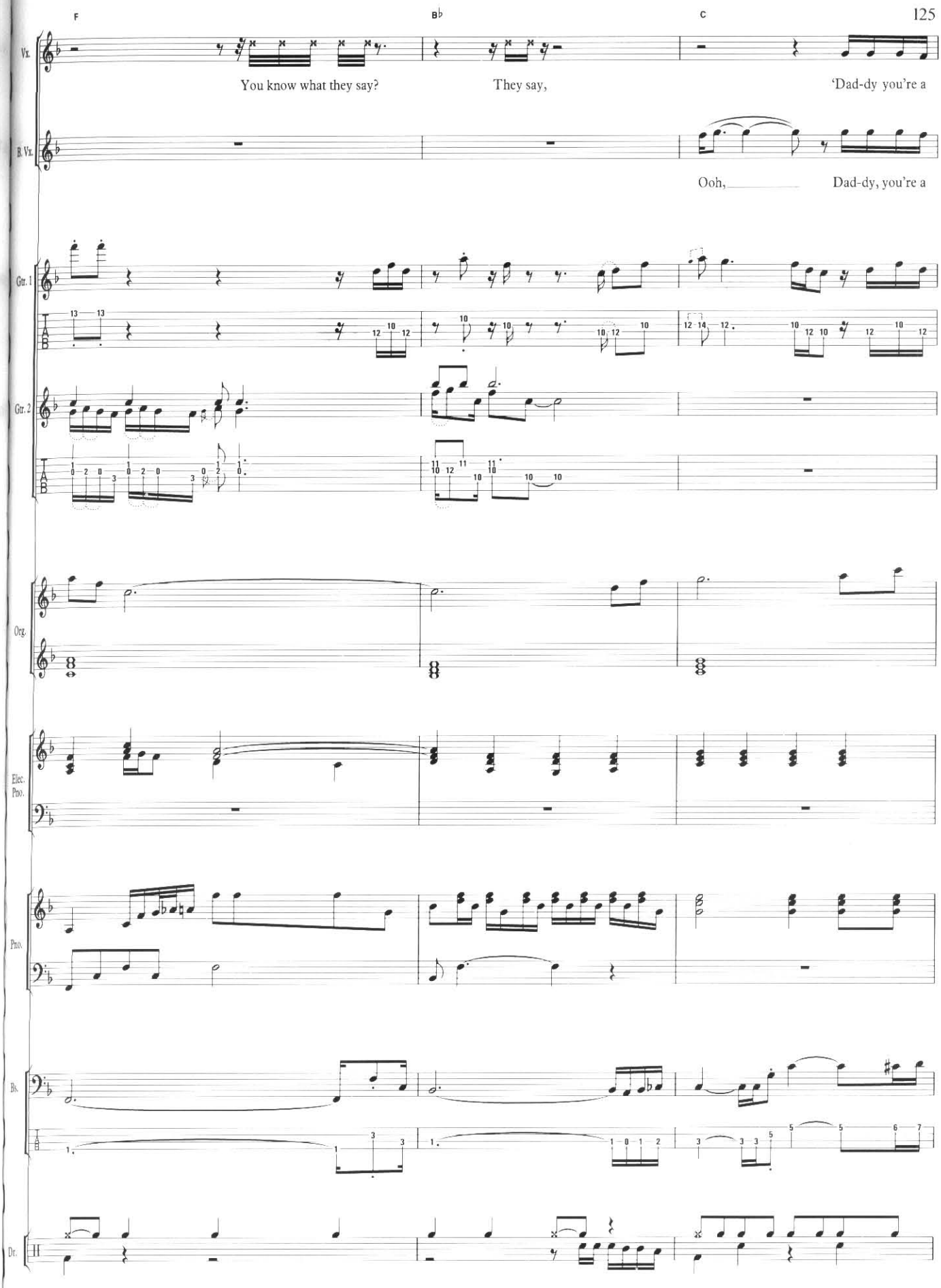
Bs.

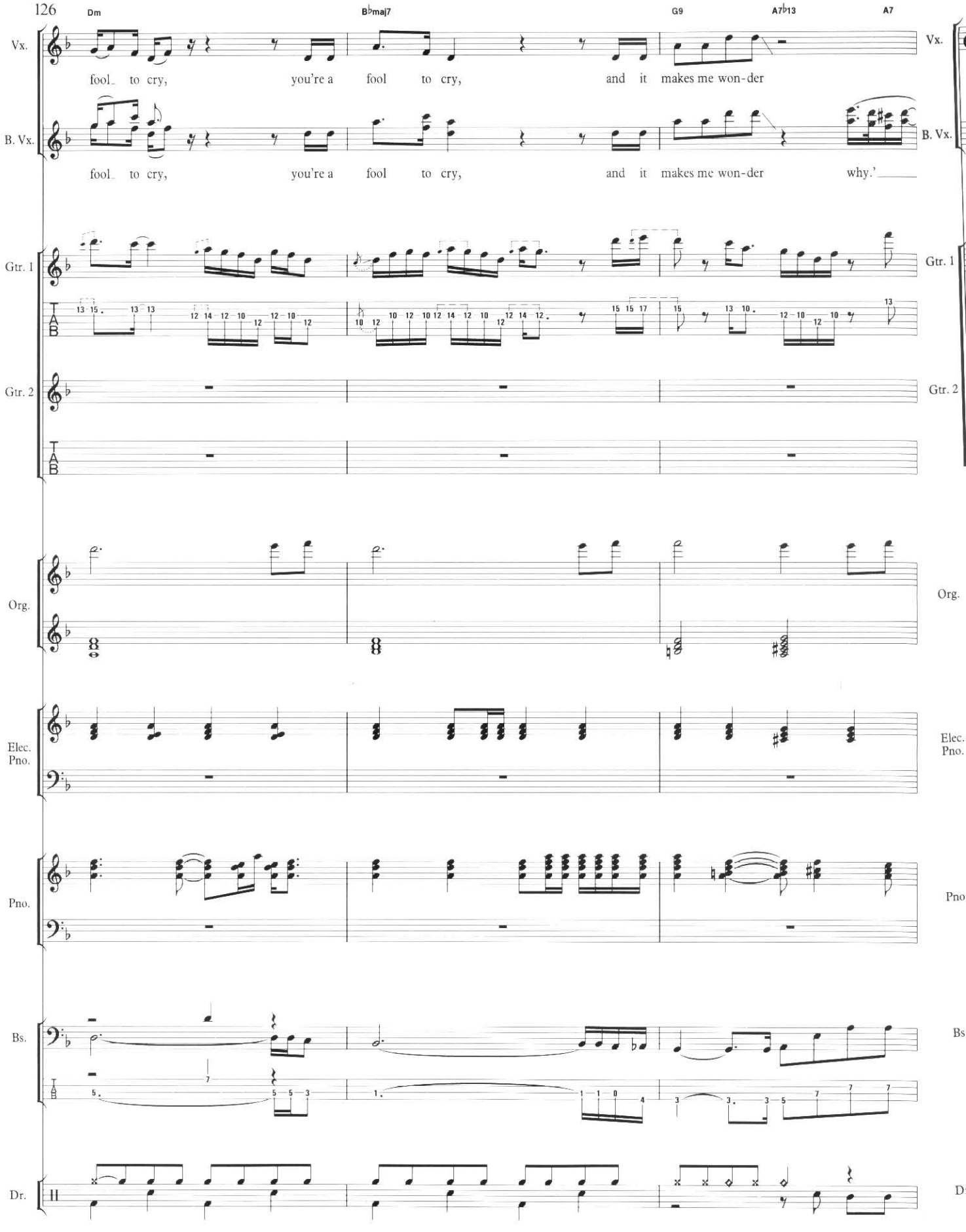
Dr.

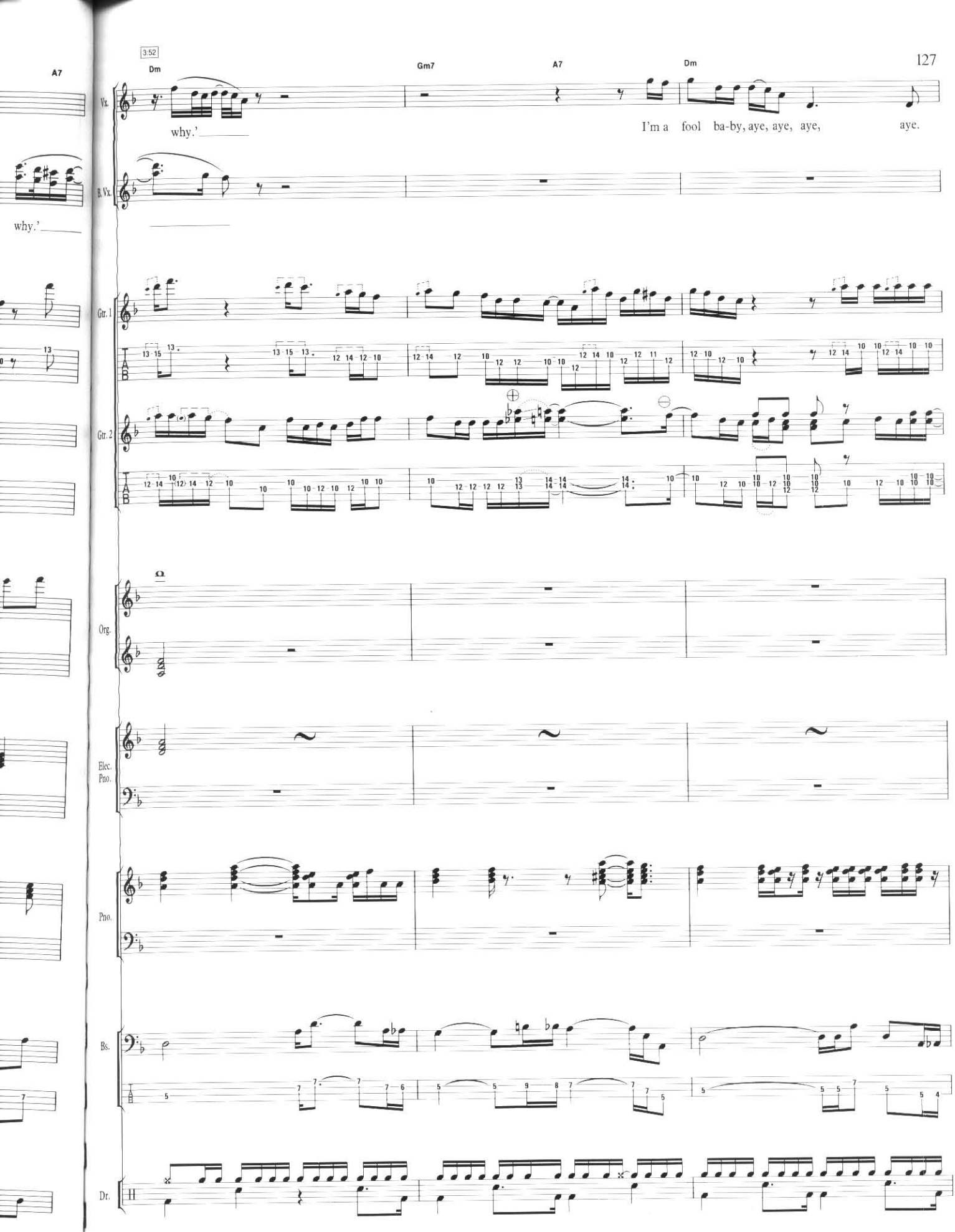

F
B♭
F
Vx.
B. Vx.
ooh, hooh, Dad-dy, you're a fool to cry, ooh, hooh, Dad-dy, you're a
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

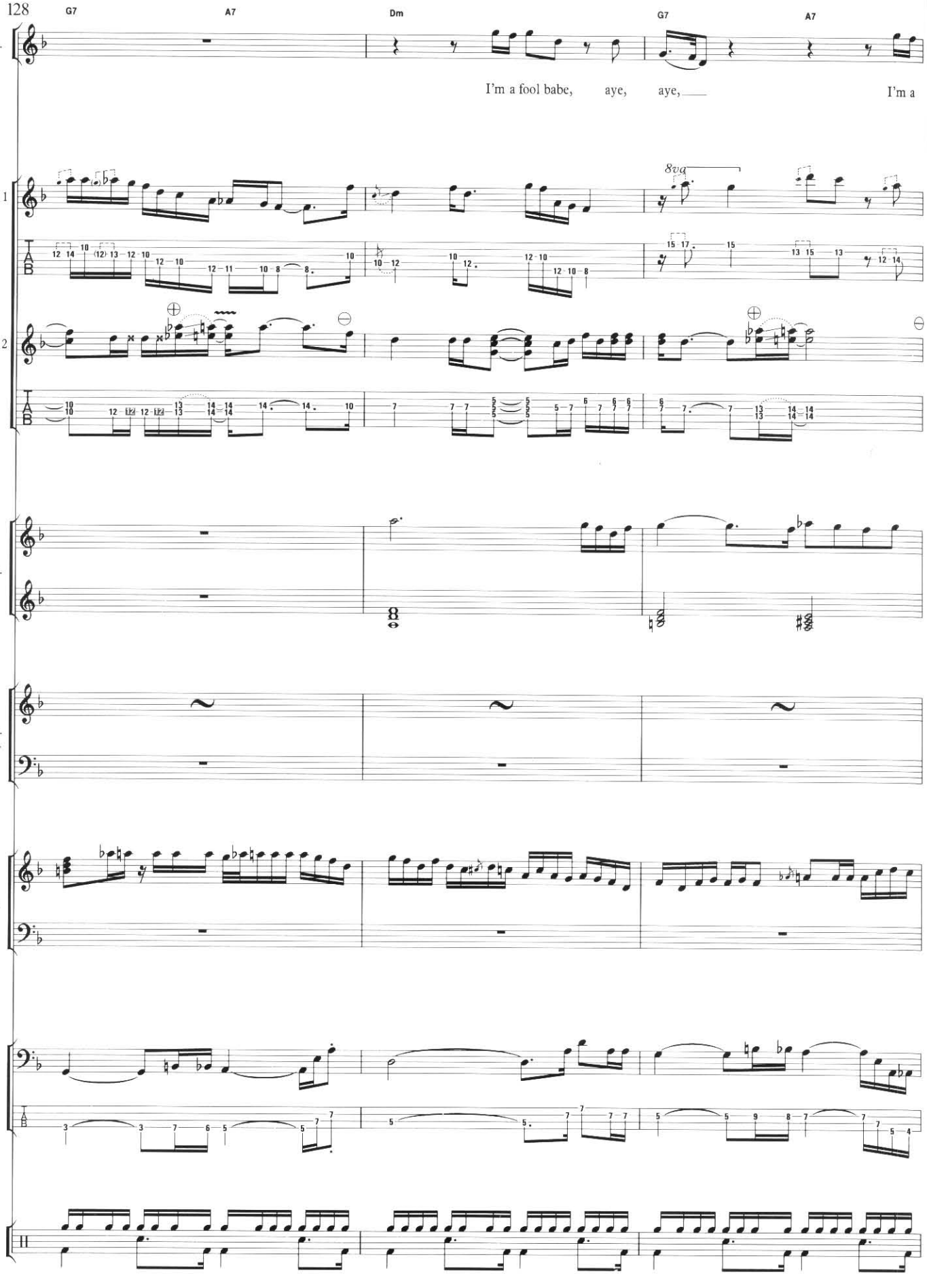

B♭
F
B♭
Vx.
B. Vx.
fool to cry, ooh, hooh, Dad-dy, you're a fool to cry.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

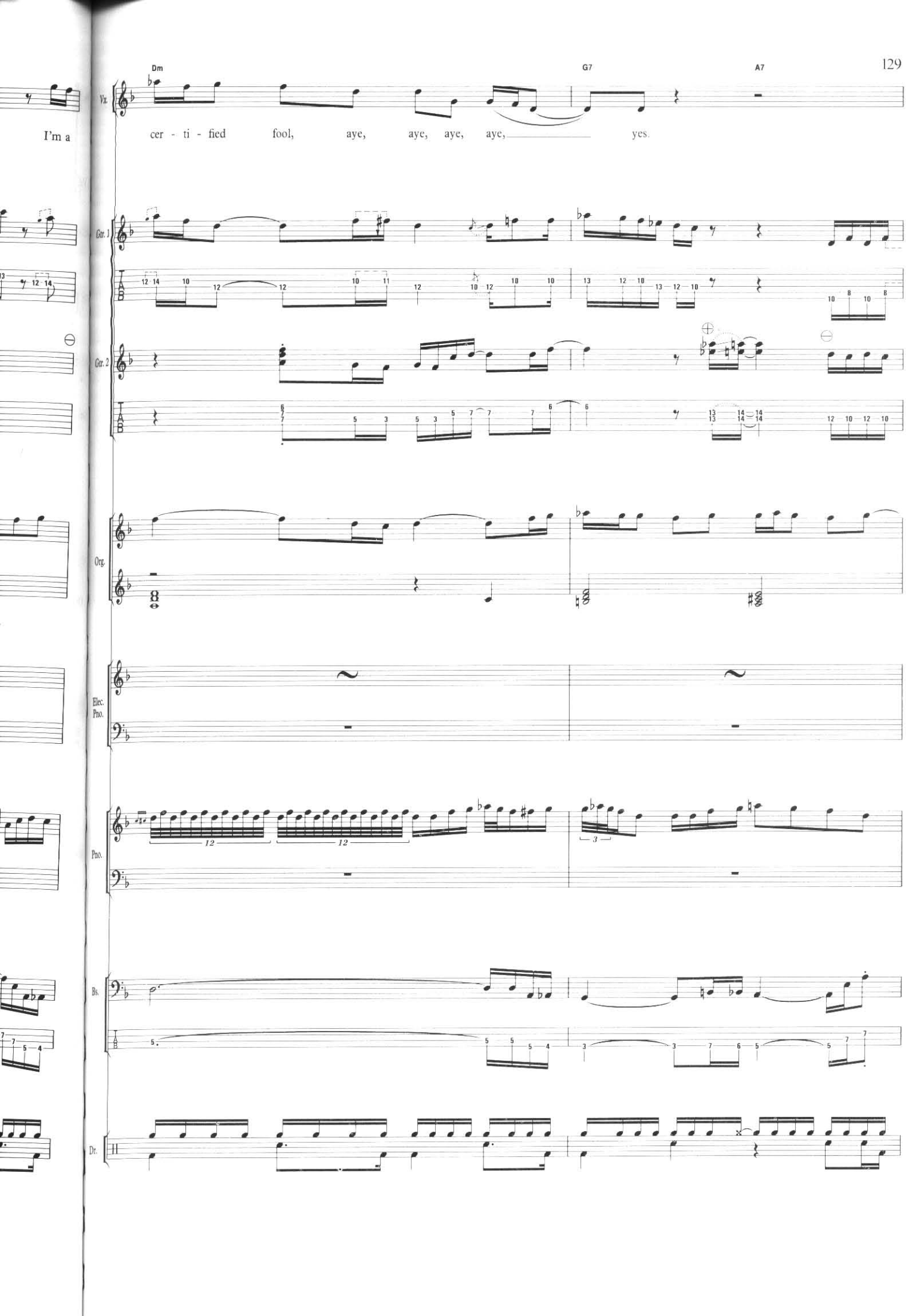

3:24
F
B♭
Vx.
Ev-en my friends say to me some-times,
I make out like I don't un-der-stand them.
B. Vx.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

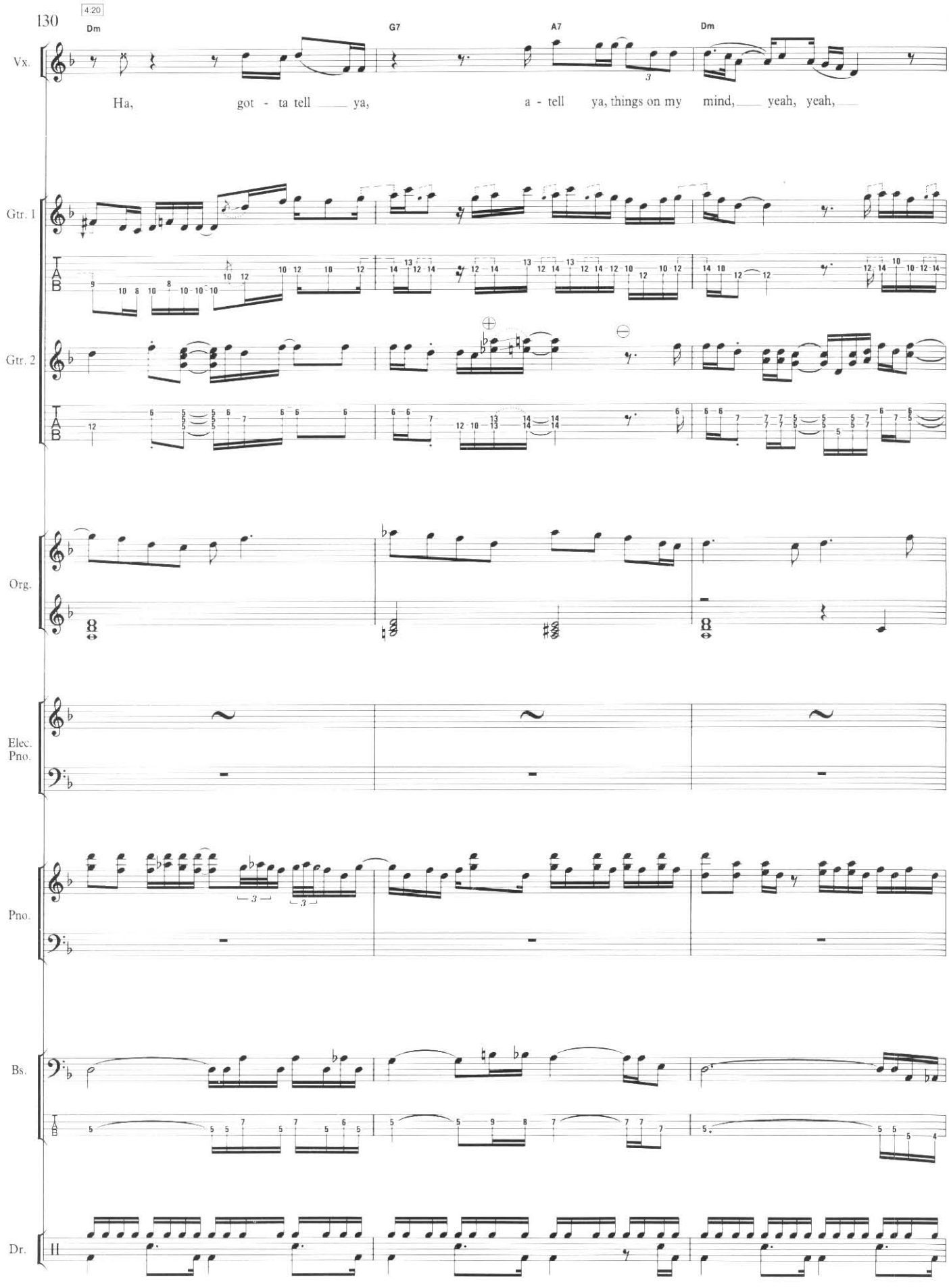

F
B♭
C
Vx.
You know what they say?
They say,
'Dad-dy you're a
B. Vx.
Ooh,
Dad-dy, you're a
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

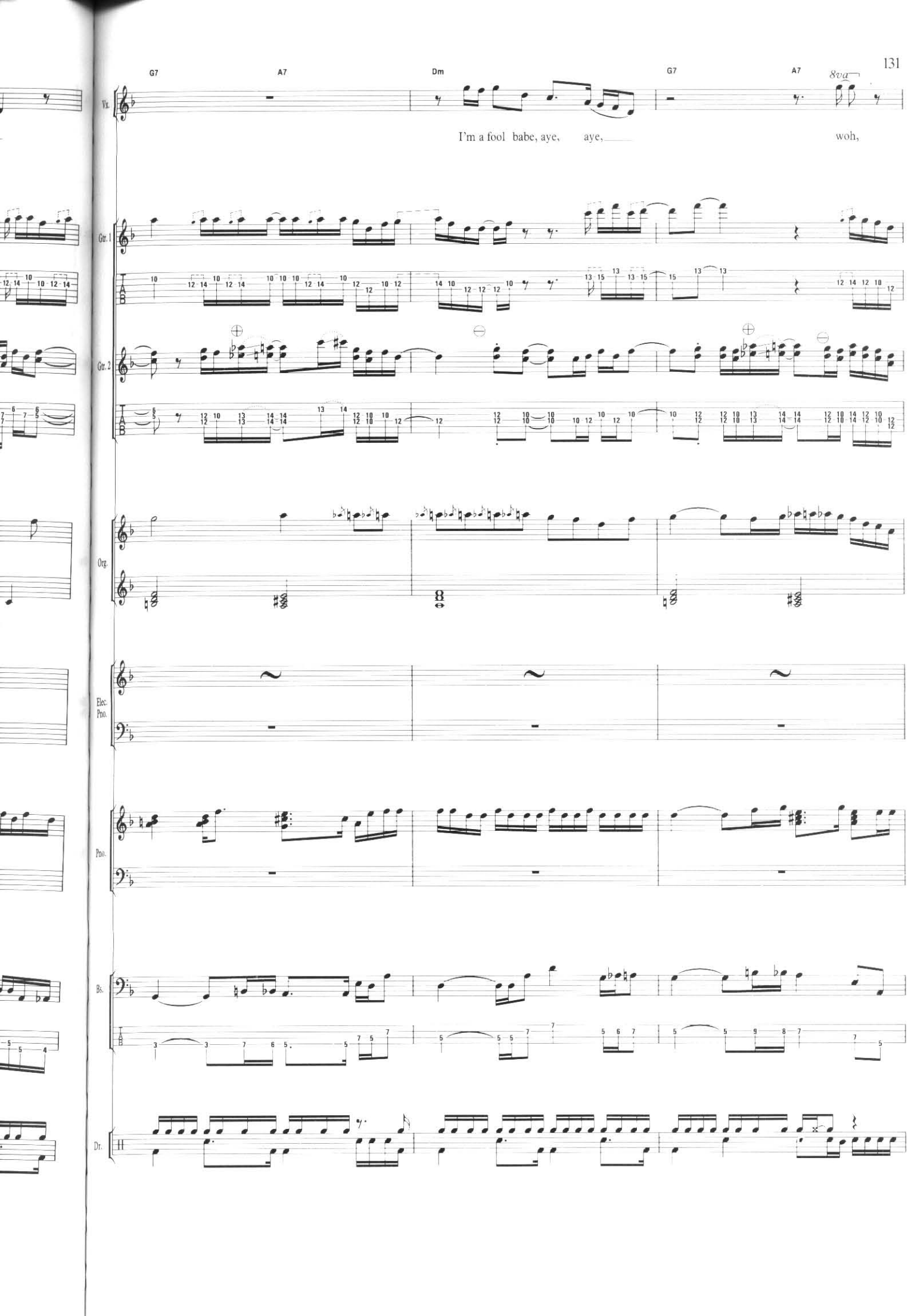

126
Dm
B♭maj7
G9
A7♭13
A7
Vx.
fool to cry, you're a fool to cry, and it makes me won-der
B. Vx.
fool to cry, you're a fool to cry, and it makes me won-der why.'
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

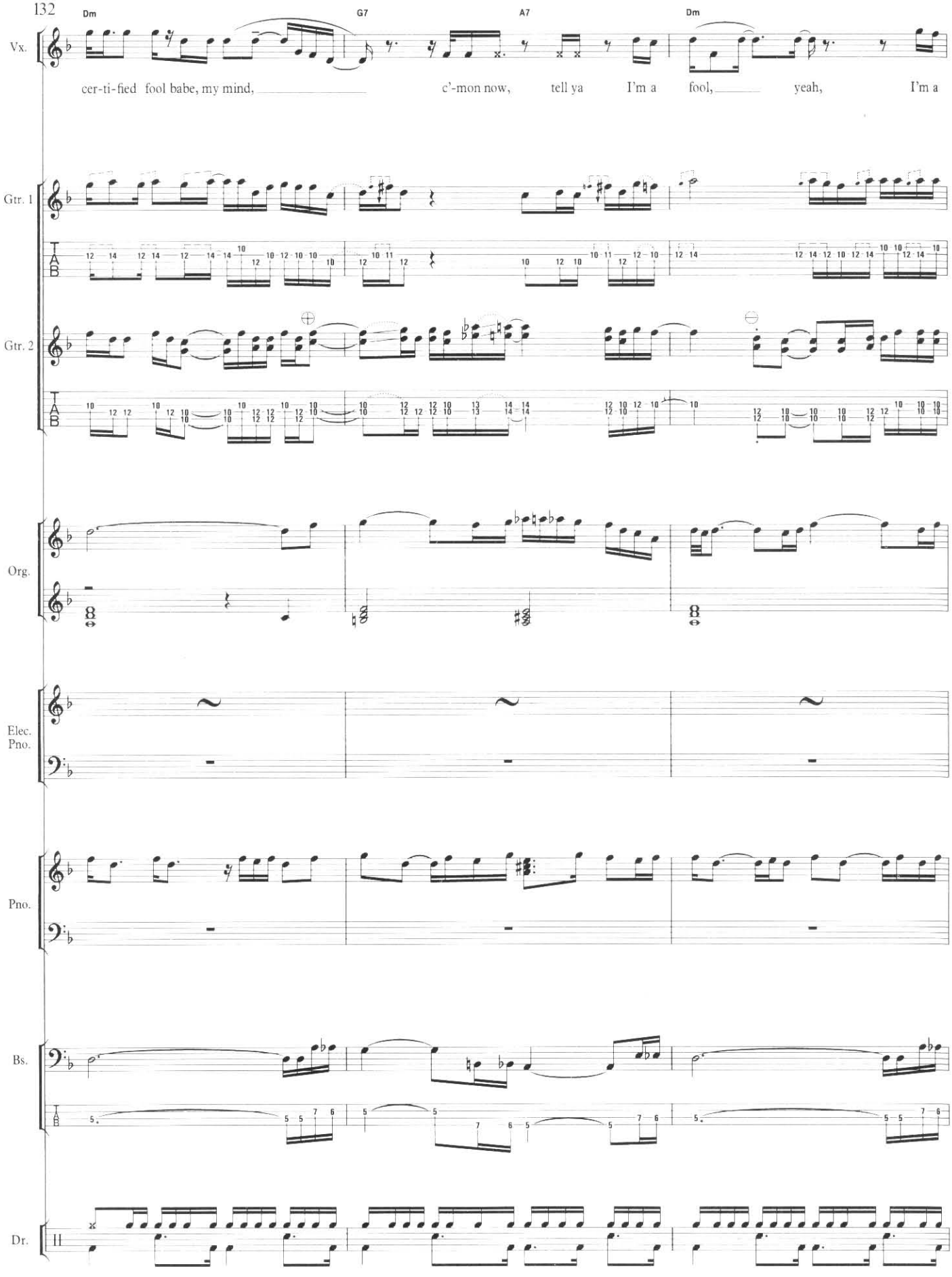

3:52
Dm
Gm7
A7
Dm
Vx.
why.'
I'm a fool ba-by, aye, aye, aye, aye.
B. Vx.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


128
G7
A7
Dm
G7
A7
Vx.
I'm a fool babe, aye, aye, I'm a
Gtr. 1
8va
Gtr. 2
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

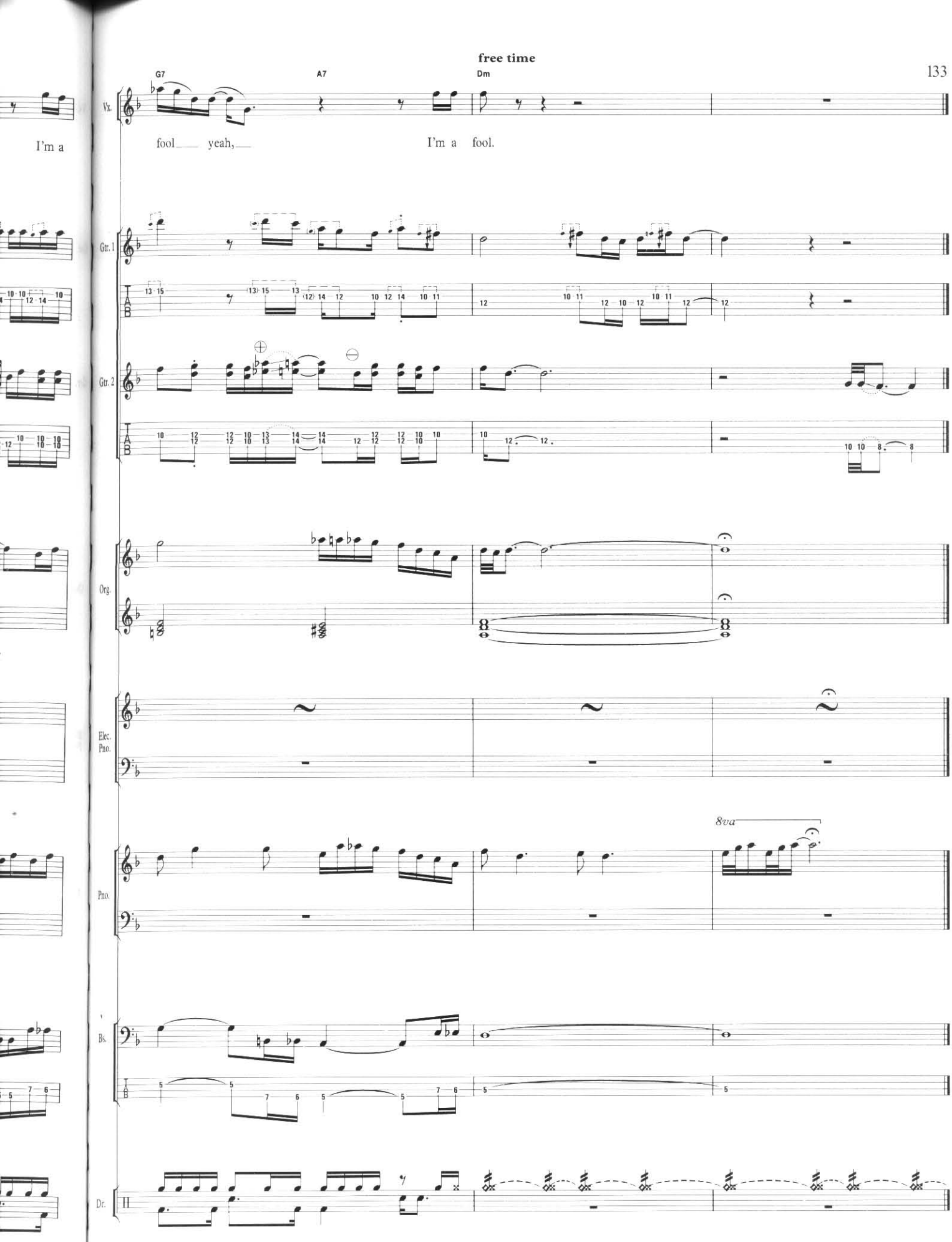

Dm
G7
A7
Vx.
cer - ti - fied fool, aye, aye, aye, aye, yes.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


130
4:20
Dm
G7
A7
Dm
Vx.
Ha, got - ta tell ya, a - tell ya, things on my mind, yeah, yeah,
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


G7
A7
Dm
G7
A7
8va
Vx.
I'm a fool babe, aye, aye, woh,
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


Dm
G7
A7
Dm
Vx.
cer-ti-fied fool babe, my mind, c'-mon now, tell ya I'm a fool, yeah, I'm a
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

free time


G7
A7
Dm
Vx.
fool yeah,
I'm a fool.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Org.
Elec. Pno.
8va
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

MISS YOU

I've been holding out so long
I've been sleeping all alone
Lord, I miss you
I've been hanging on the phone
I've been sleeping all alone
I want to kiss you, sometime

Well I've been haunted in my sleep
You've been starring in my dreams
Lord, I miss you child
I've been waiting in the hall
Been waiting on your call
When the phone rings
It's just some friends of mine that say
'Hey, what's the matter man?
We're gonna come round at twelve
With some Puerto Rican girls
That's just dying to meet you
We're gonna bring a case of wine
Hey, let's go and mess and fool around
You know, like we used to'

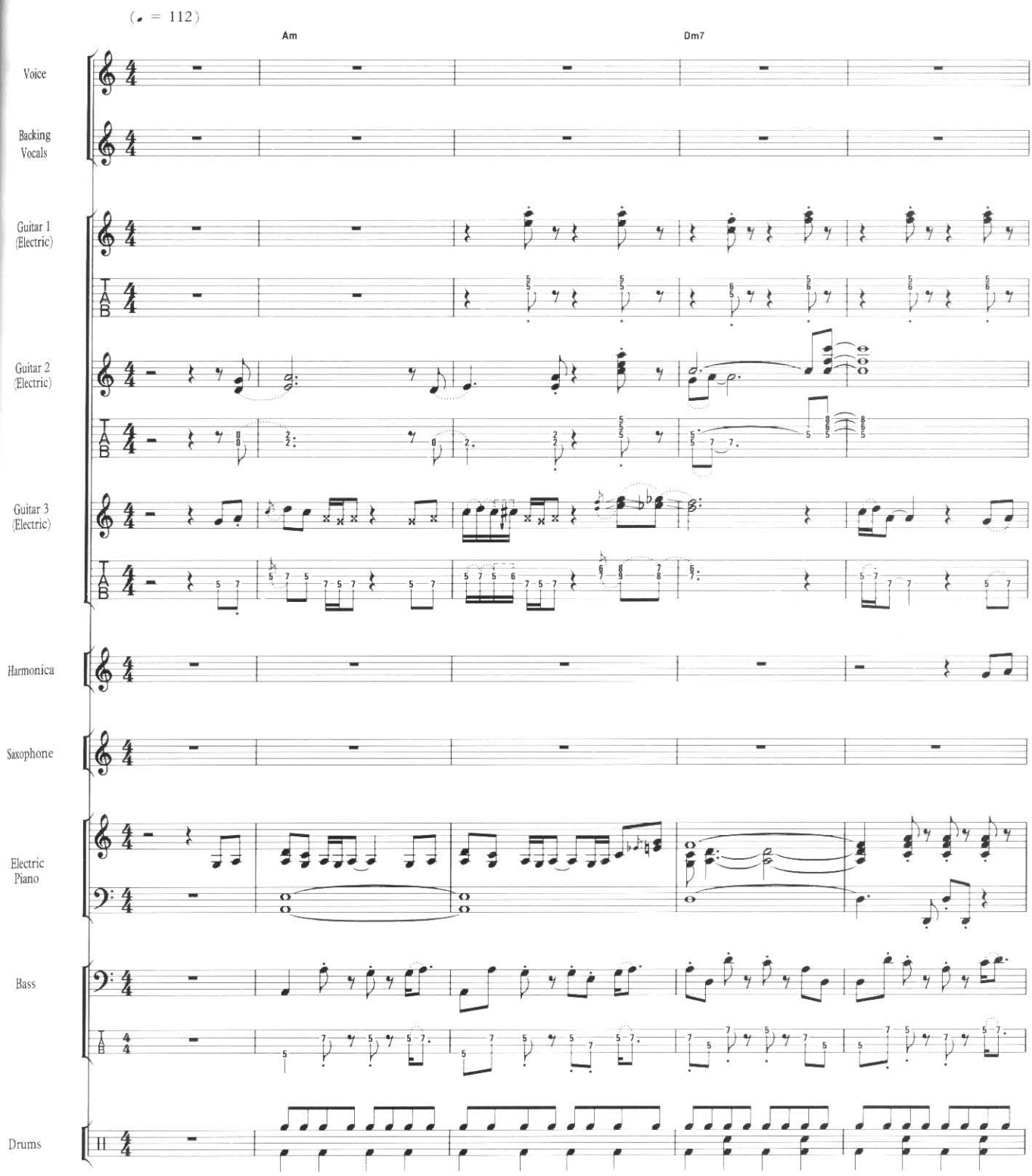
Everybody waits so long
Baby why you wait so long
Won't you come on, come on

I've been walking Central Park
Singing after dark
People think I'm crazy
I've been stumbling on my feet
Shuffling through the street
Asking people, 'What's the matter with you boy'
Sometimes I wanna say to myself
Sometimes I say

I guess I'm lying to myself
It's just you and no one else
Lord, I won't miss you child
You've just been blotting out my mind
Fooling on my time
No I won't miss you baby
Lord, i miss you child
Lord, I miss you child
Lord, I'm just a child
why, why, why, why

MISS YOU

Words & Music by
Mick Jagger & Keith Richards



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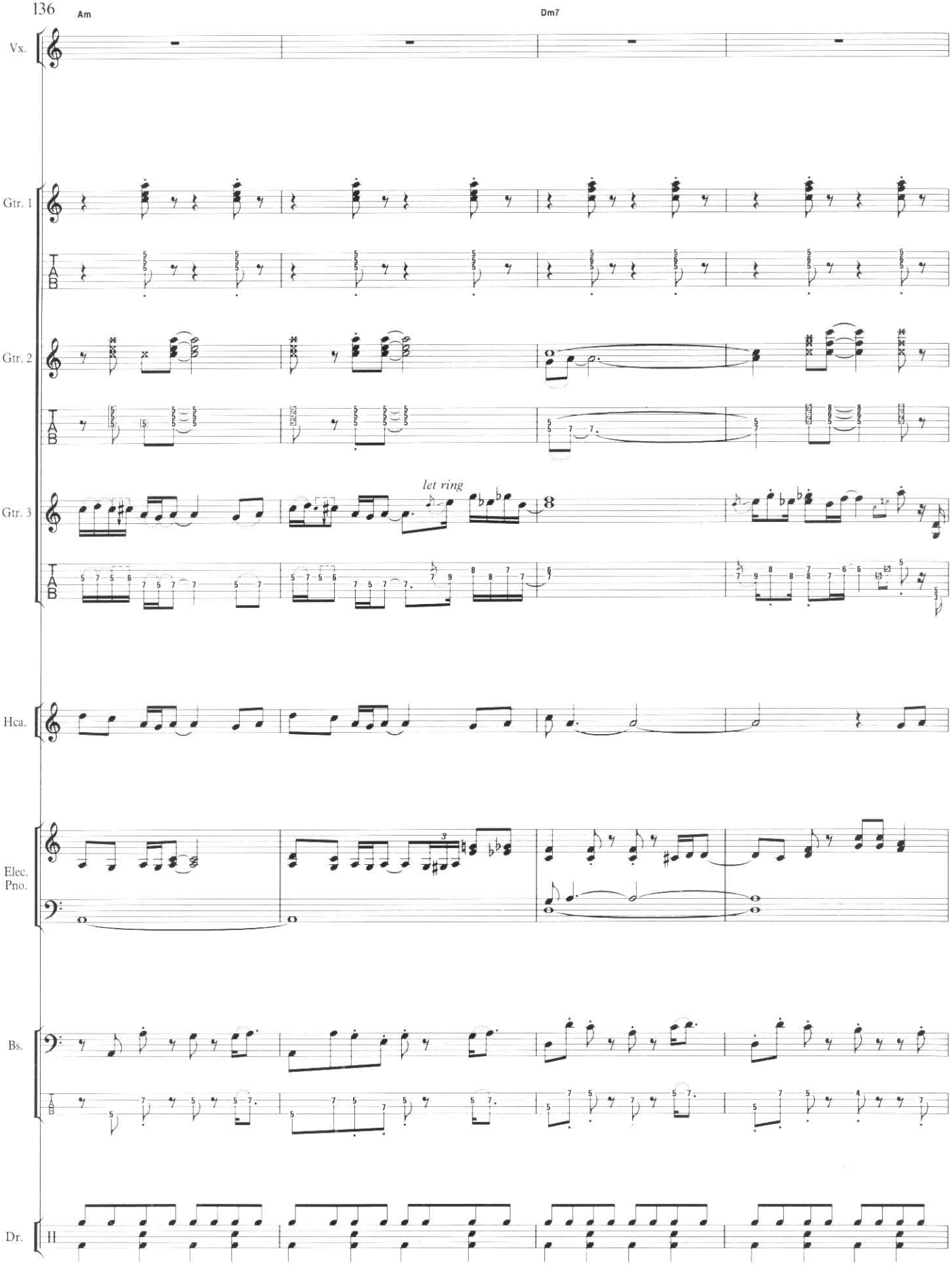
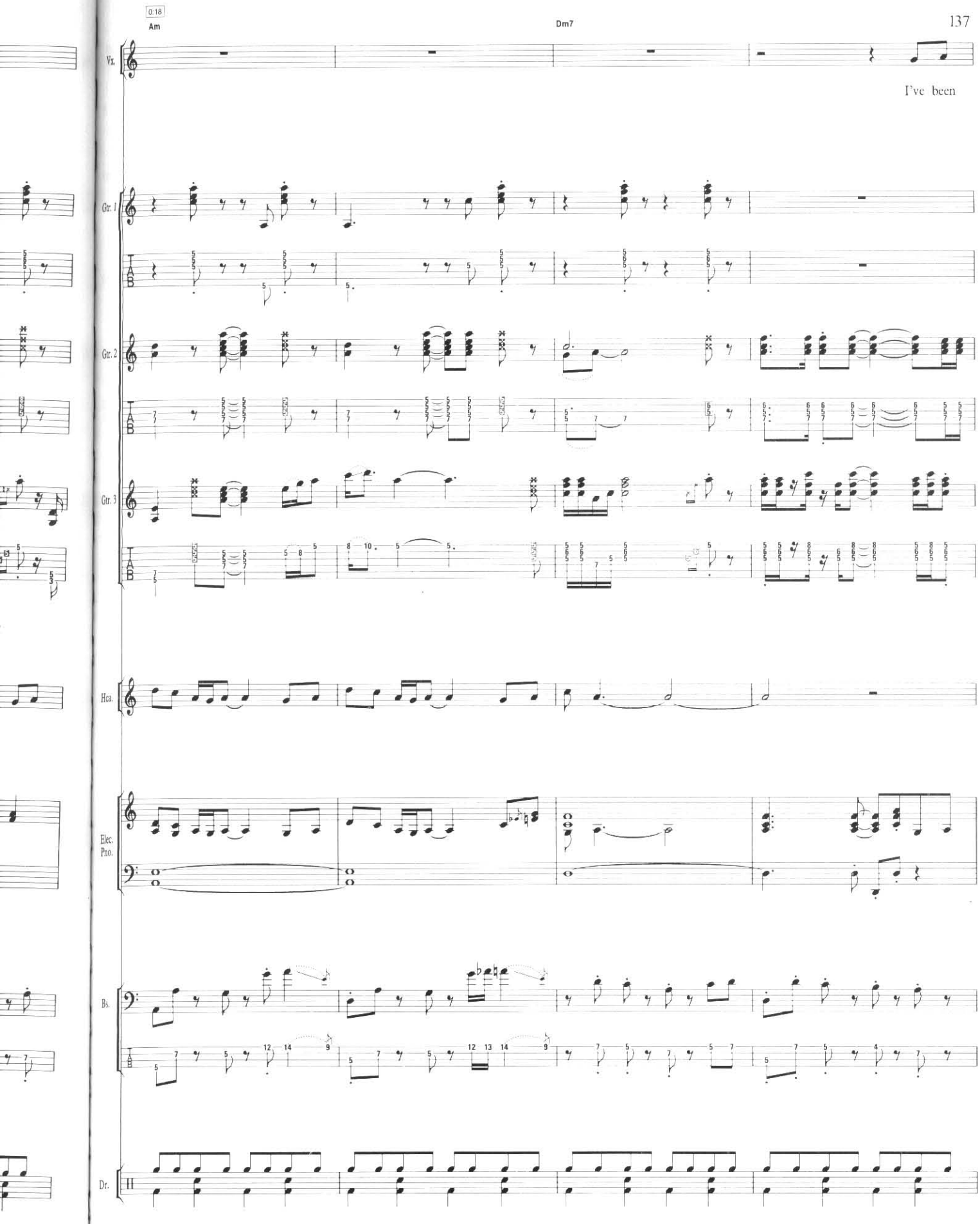
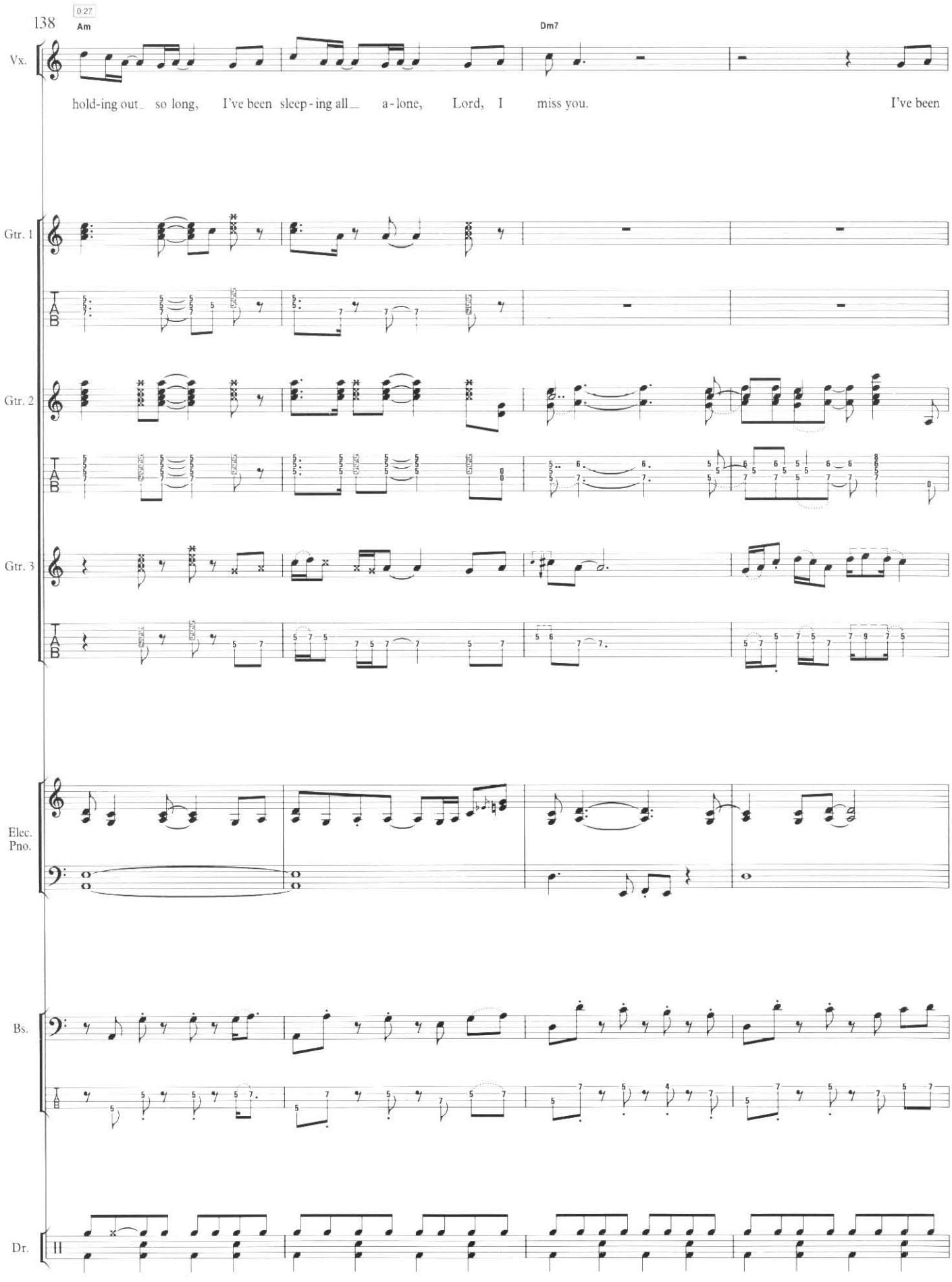
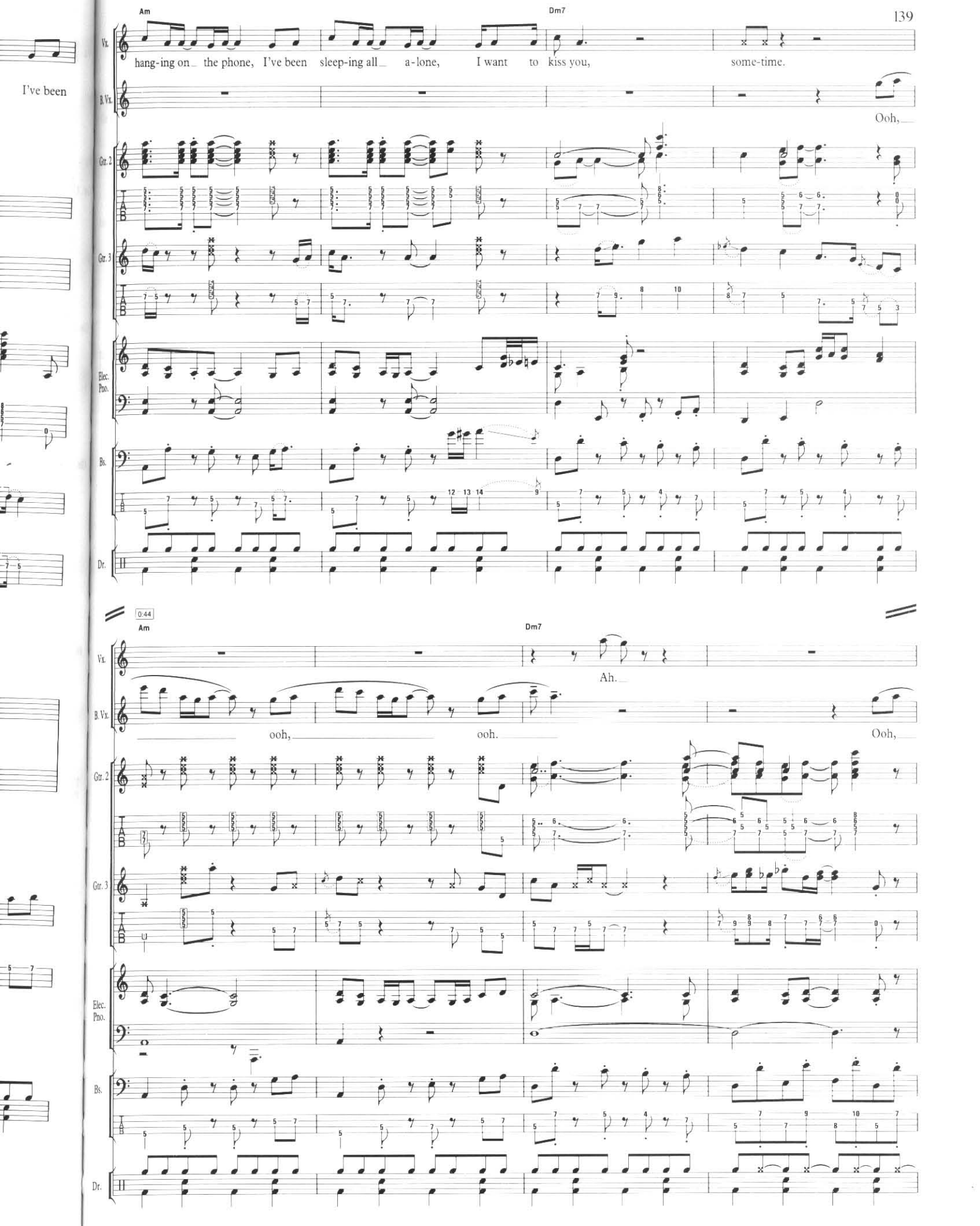
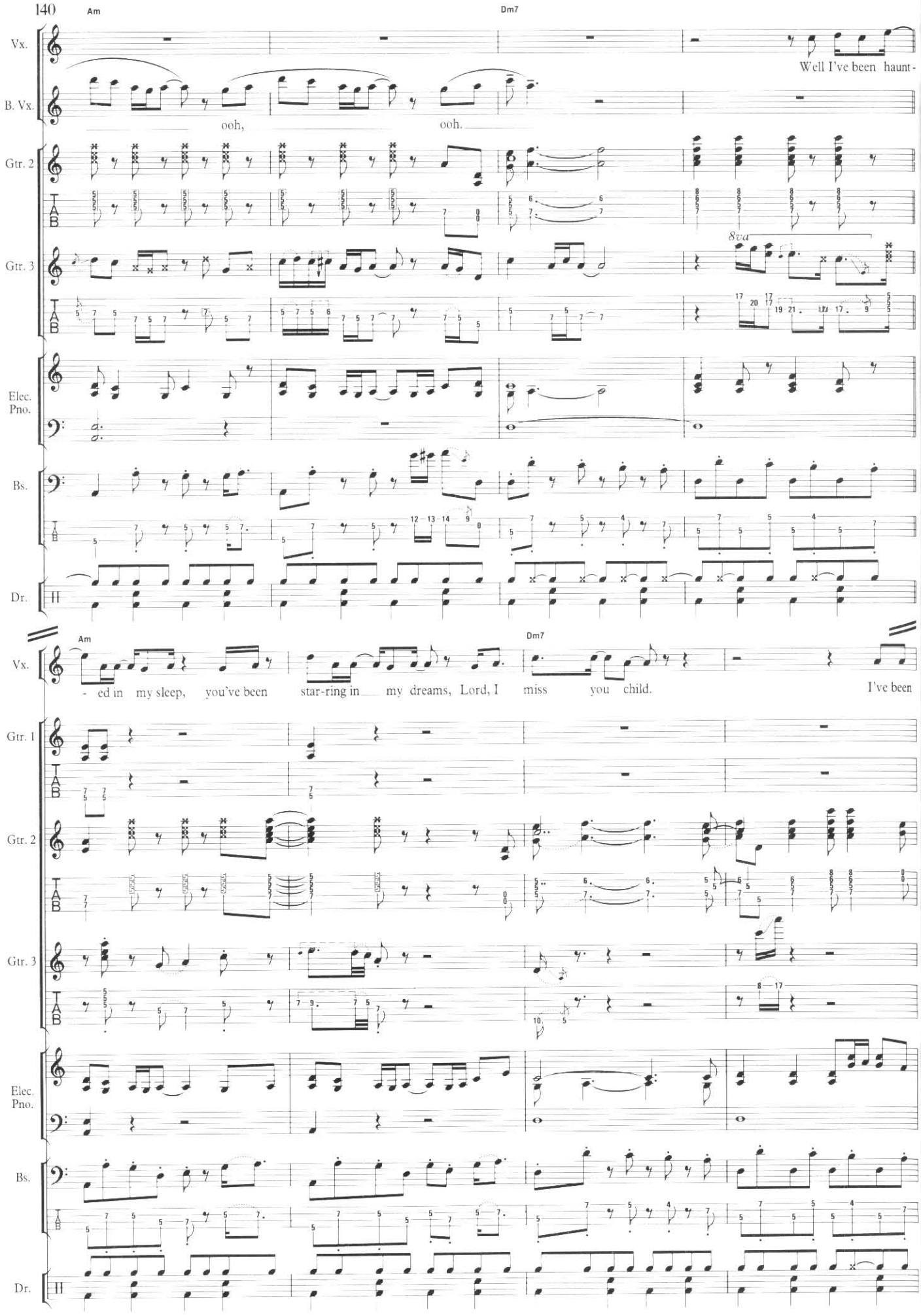
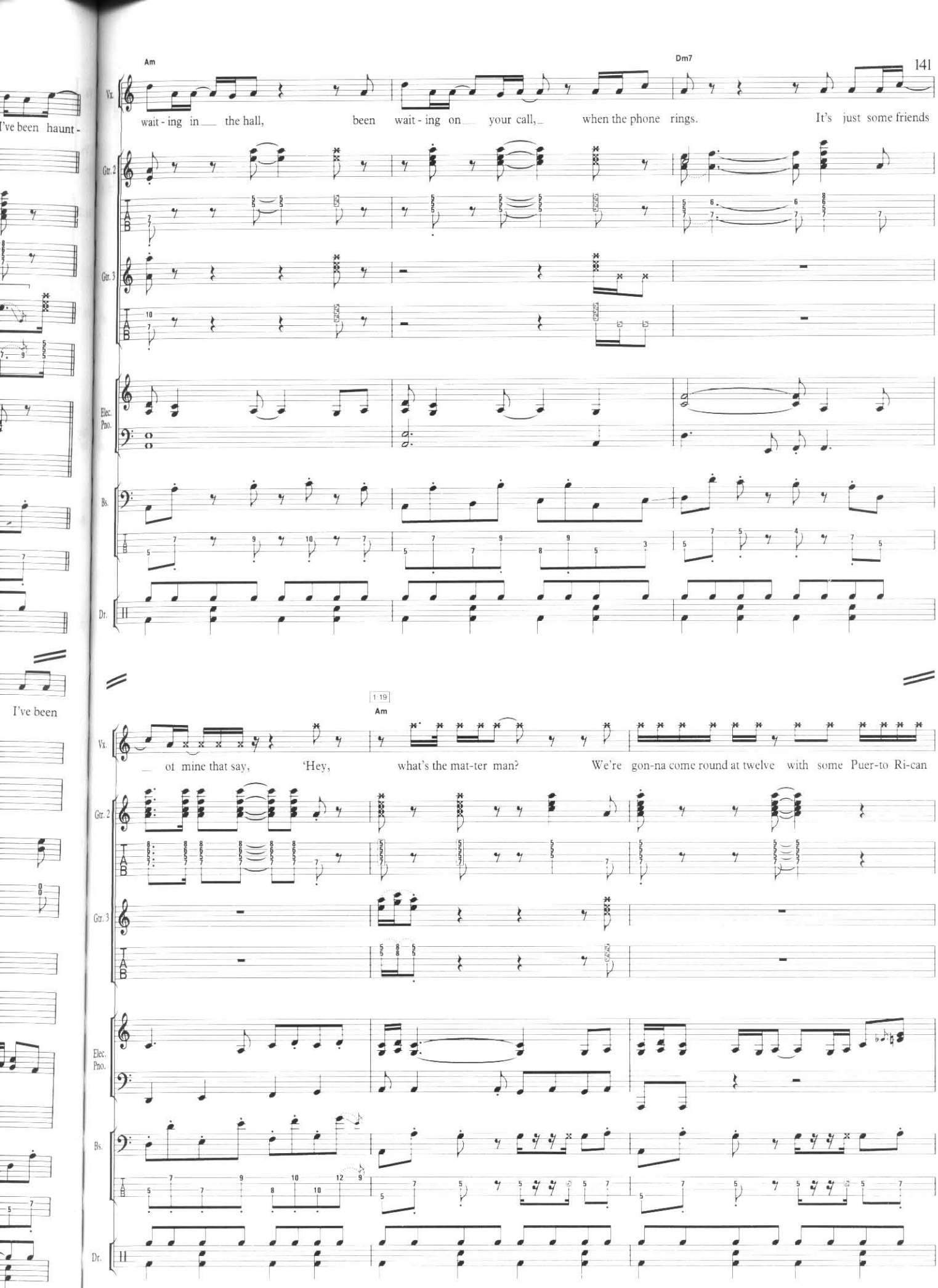

Am
Dm7
Vx.
Gtr. 1
T
A
B
Gtr. 2
T
A
B
Gtr. 3
let ring
T
A
B
Hca.
Elec.
Pno.
Bs.
T
A
B
Dr.

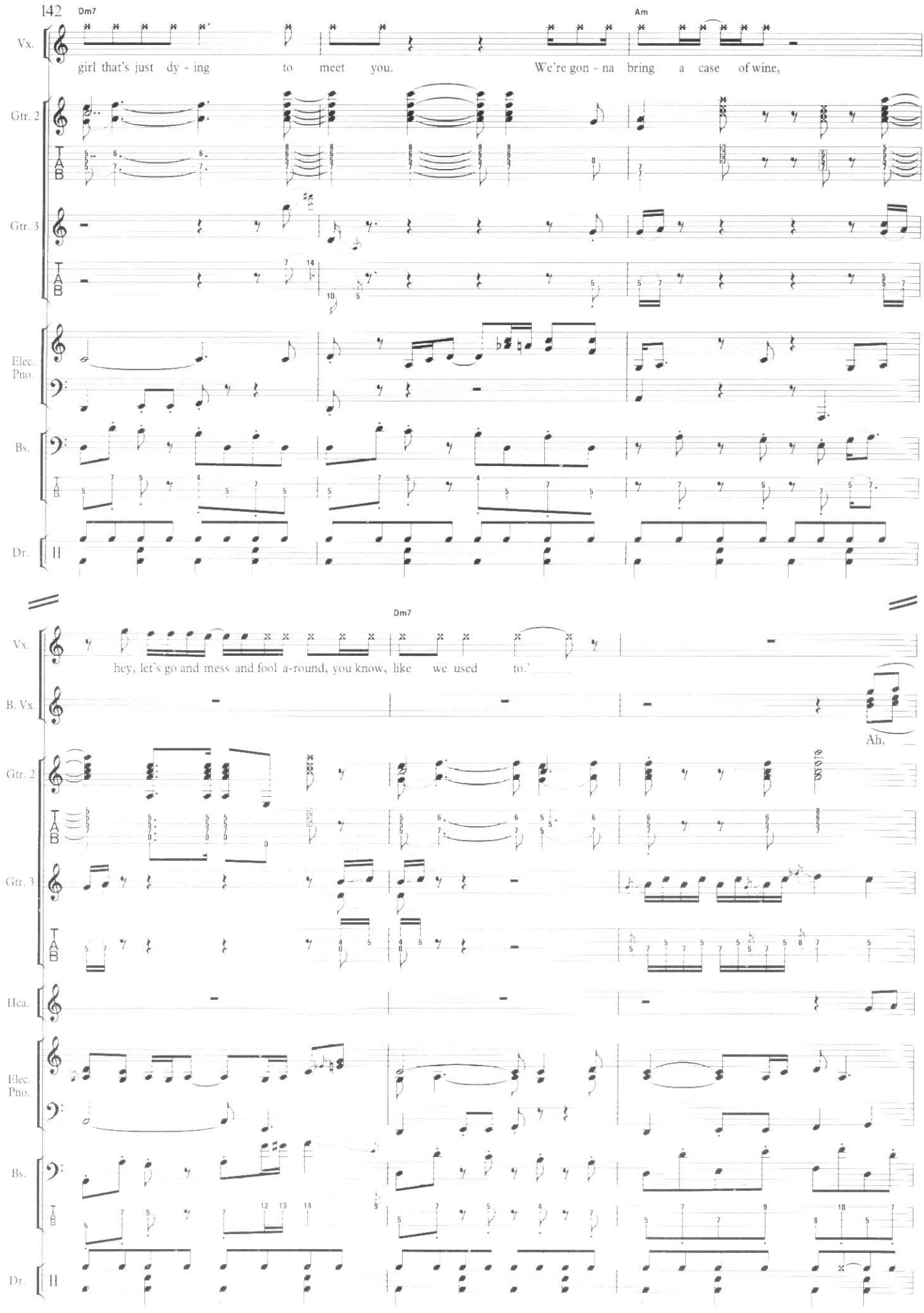

0:18
Am
Dm7
Vx.
I've been
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Hca.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

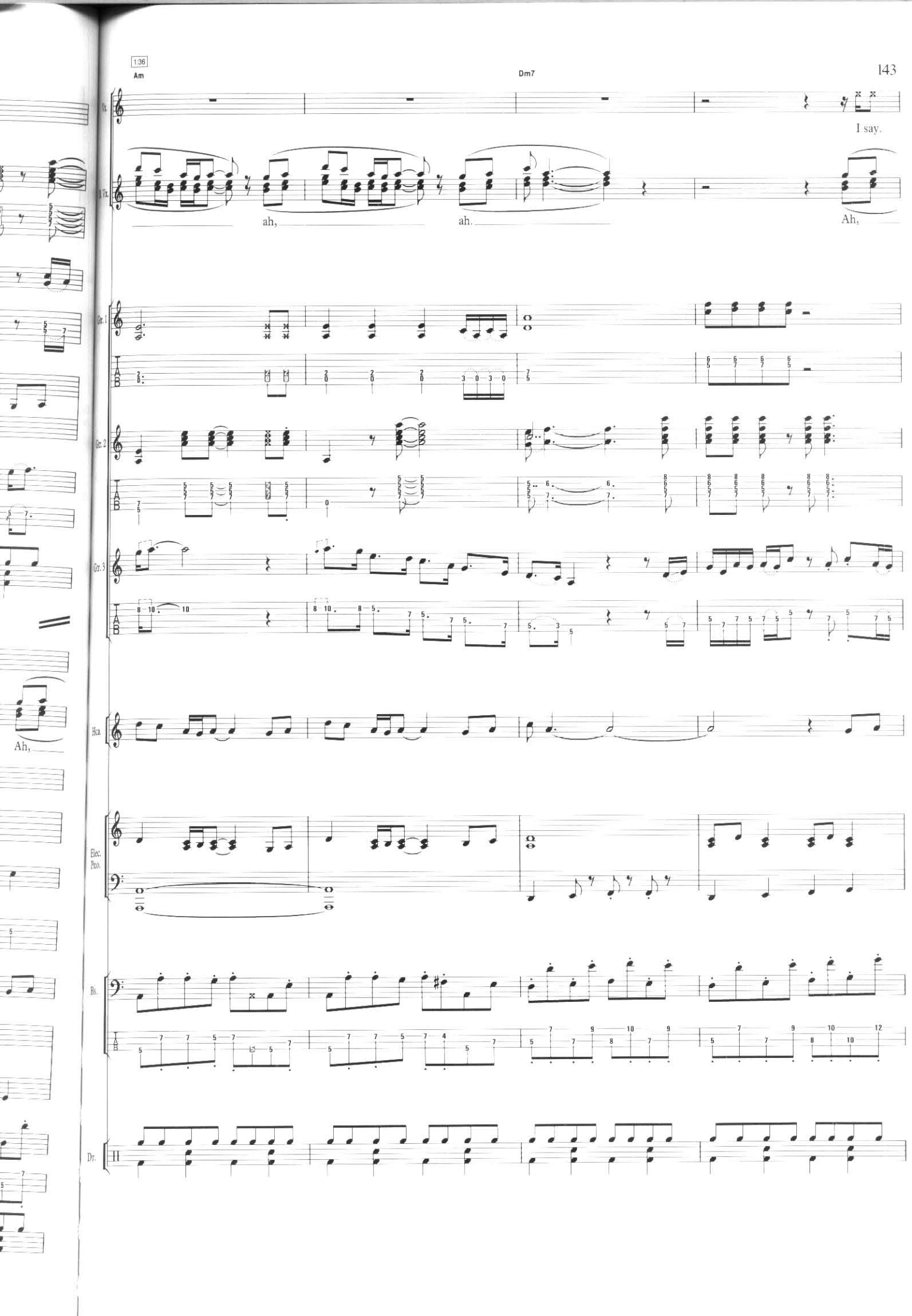

138
0:27
Am
Dm7
Vx.
hold-ing out so long, I've been sleep-ing all a-lone, Lord, I miss you. I've been
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

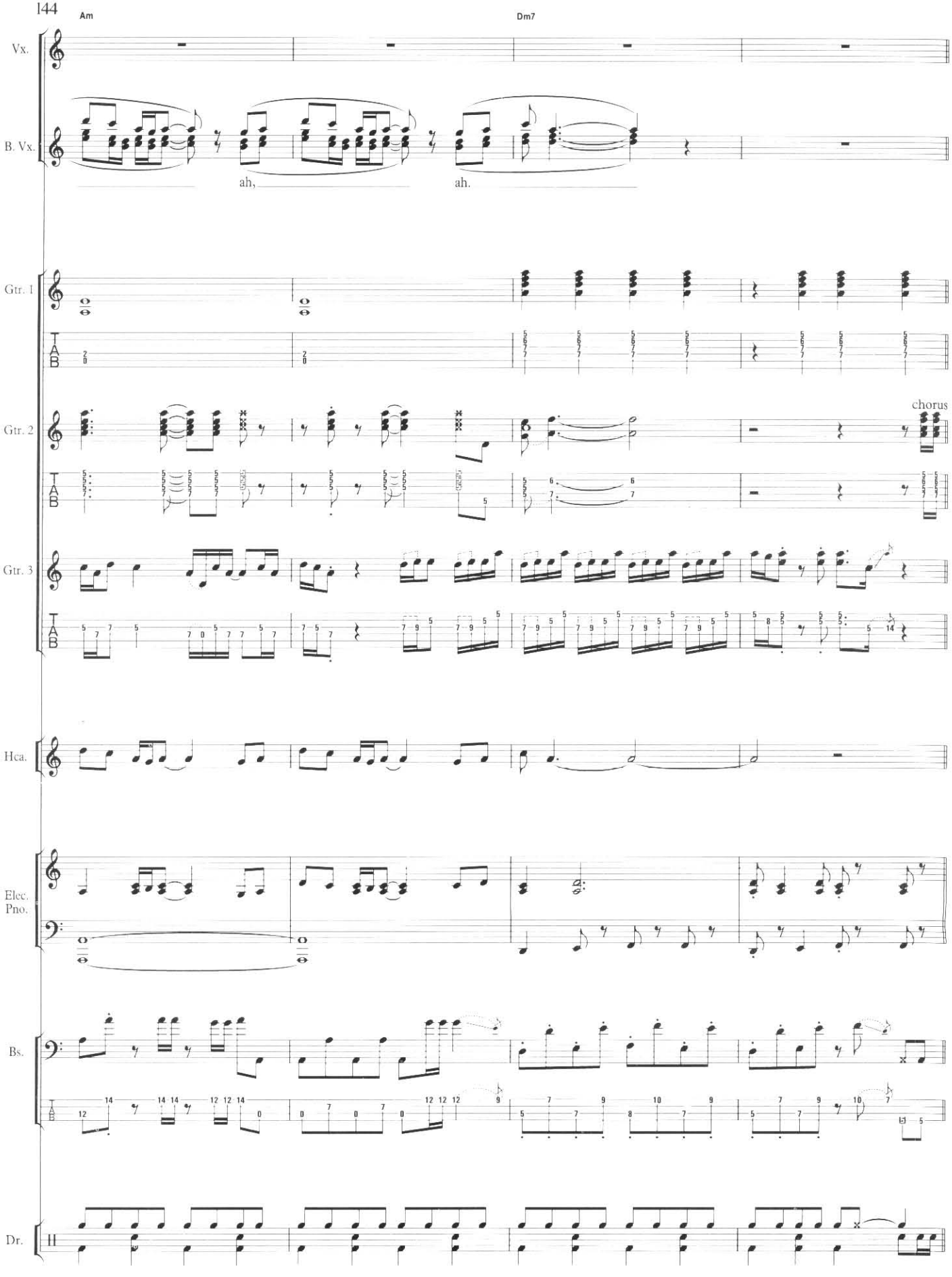

Am
Dm7
Vx.
hang-ing on the phone, I've been sleep-ing all a-lone, I want to kiss you, some-time.
B.Vx.
Ooh,
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
0:44
Am
Dm7
Vx.
Ah.
B.Vx.
ooh, ooh. Ooh,
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

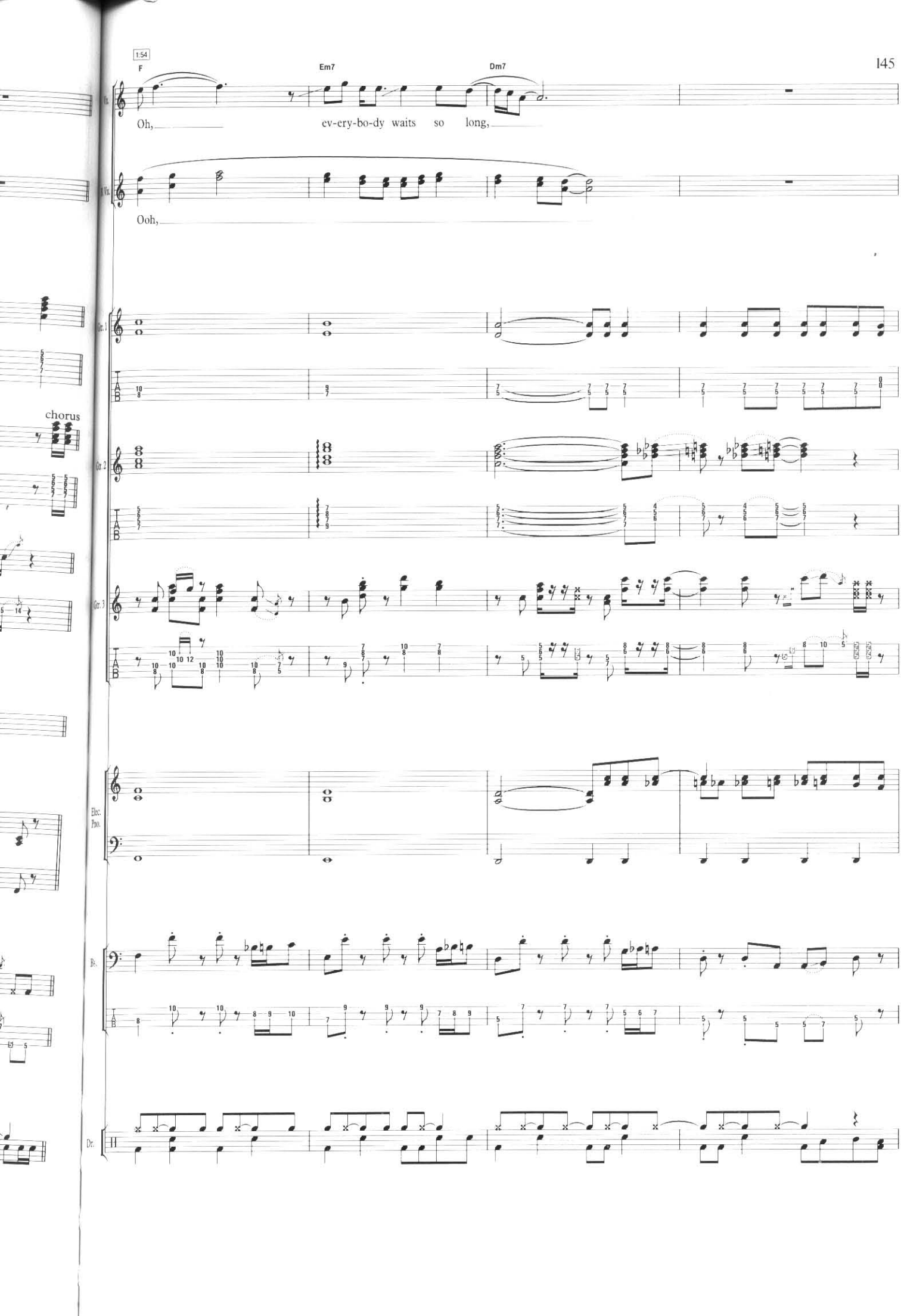

140
Am
Dm7
Vx.
B. Vx.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
Well I've been haunt-
ooh,
ooh.
8va
Am
Dm7
- ed in my sleep, you've been star-ring in my dreams, Lord, I miss you child.
I've been
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

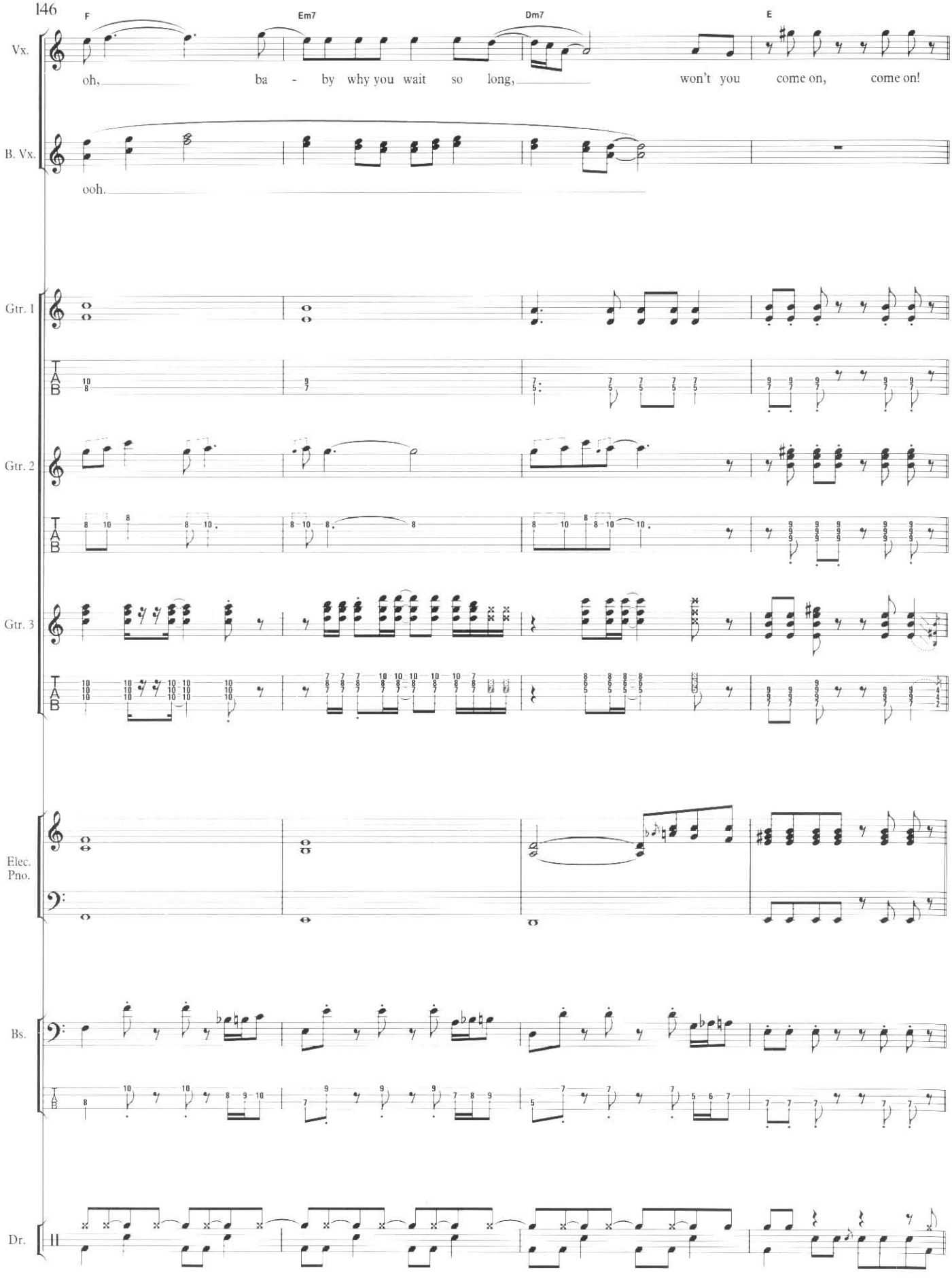

Am
Dm7
Vx.
wait - ing in the hall, been wait - ing on your call, when the phone rings. It's just some friends
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
1:19
Am
Vx.
of mine that say, 'Hey, what's the mat-ter man? We're gon-na come round at twelve with some Puer-to Ri-can
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

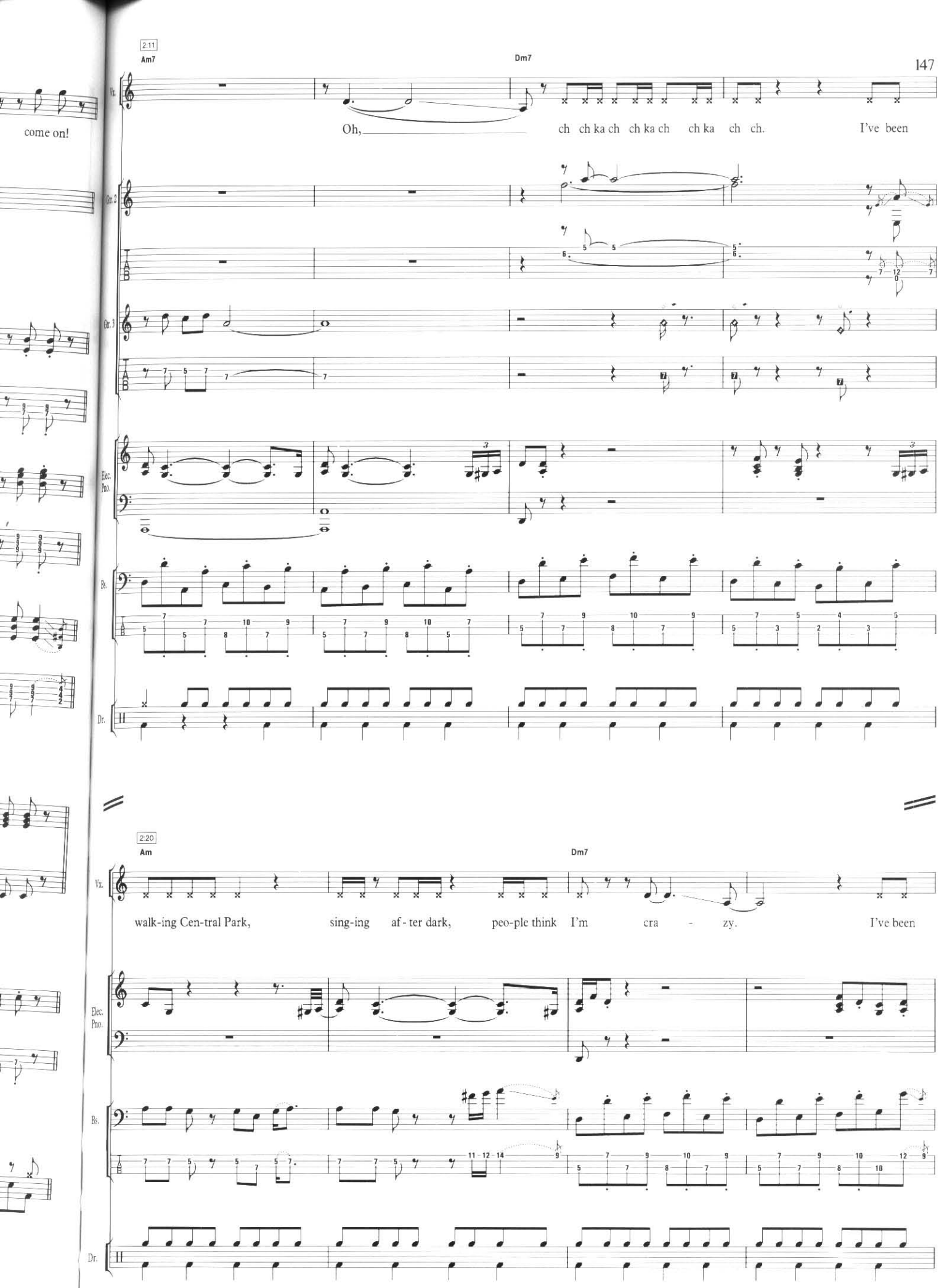

142
Dm7
Am
Vx.
girl that's just dy - ing to meet you.
We're gon - na bring a case of wine,
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
Dm7
hey, let's go and mess and fool a-round, you know, like we used to.'
B. Vx.
Ah,
Hca.

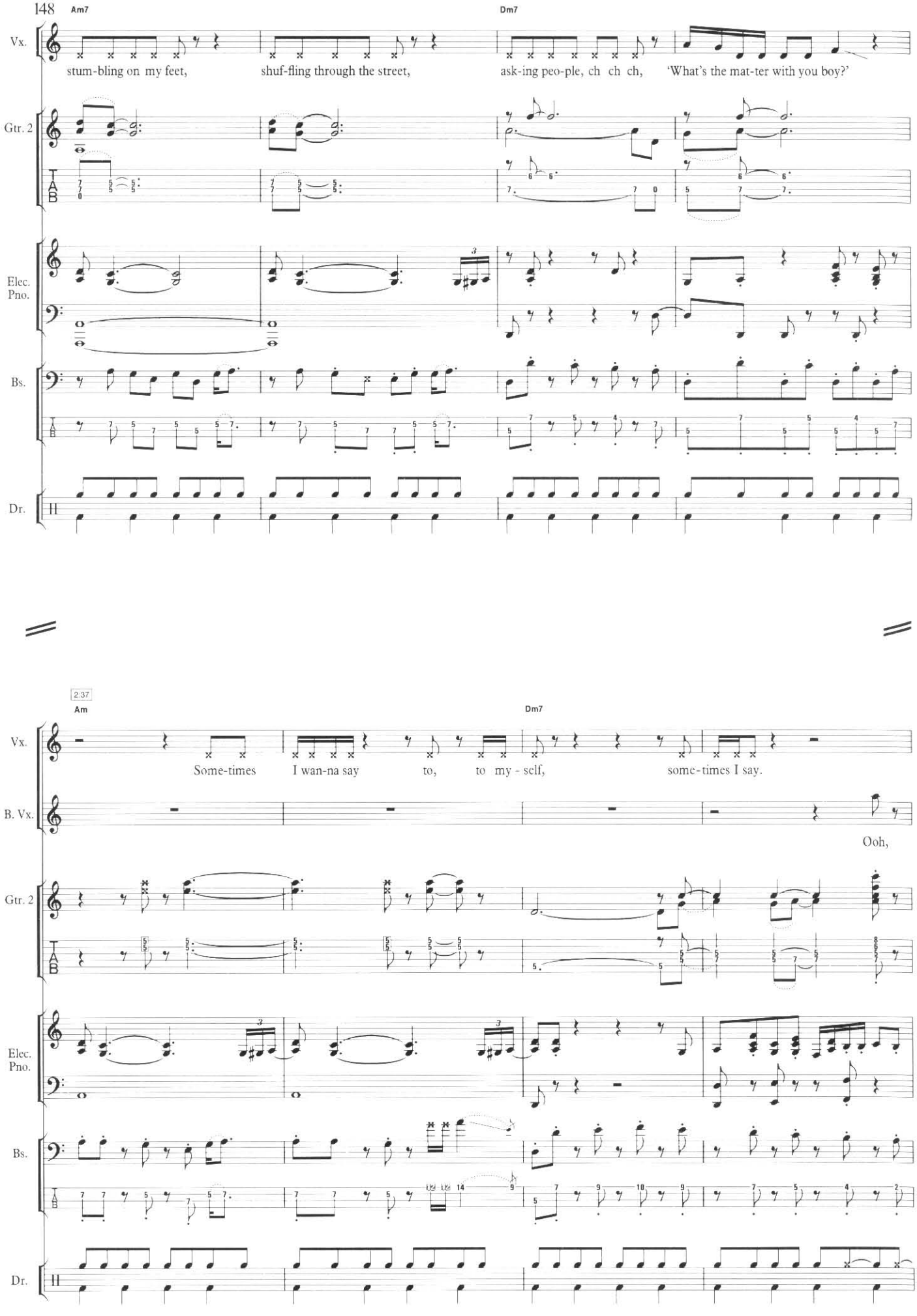

1:36
Am
Dm7
Vx.
I say.
B.Vx.
ah,
ah.
Ah,
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Hca.
Ah,
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

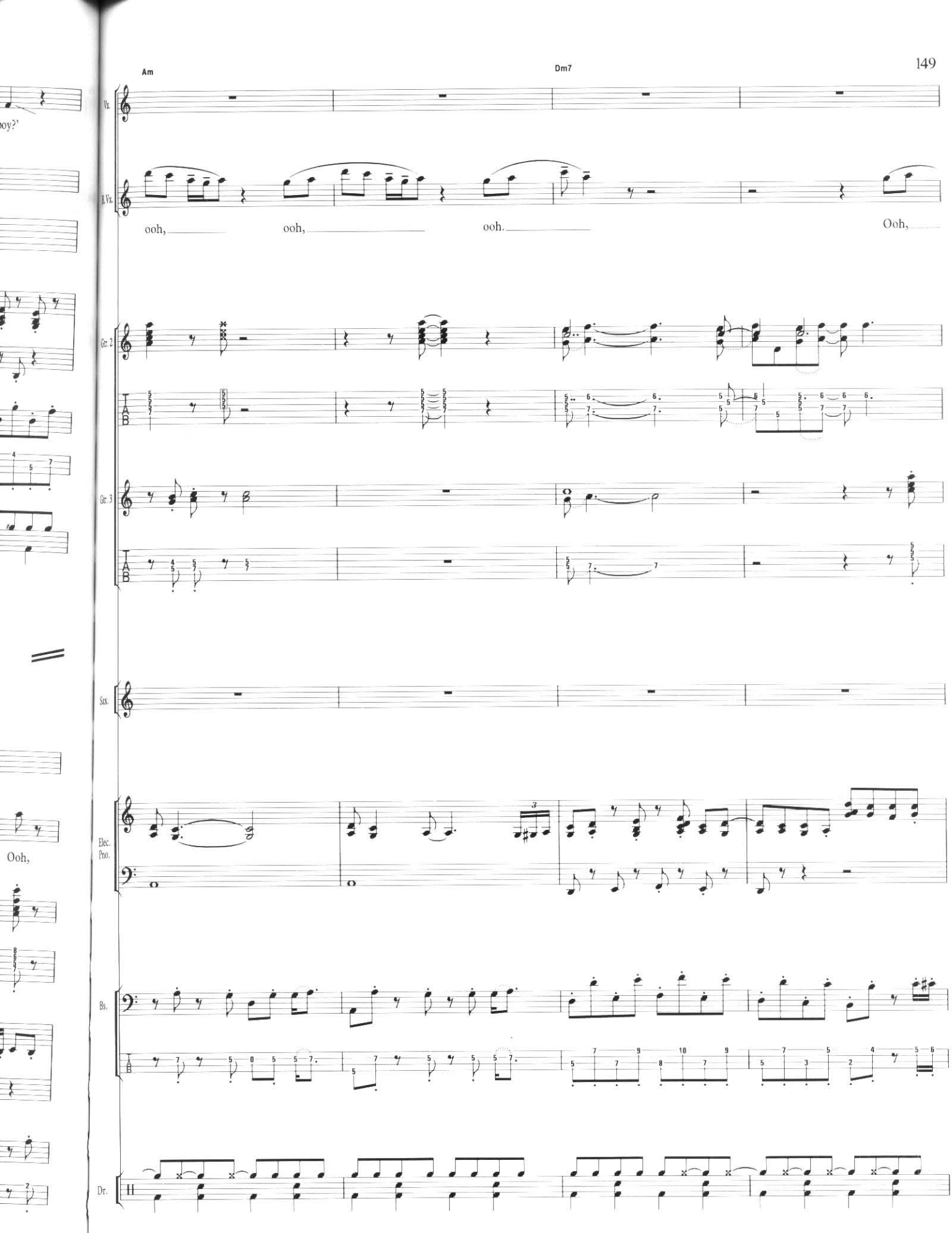

Am
Dm7
Vx.
B. Vx.
ah,
ah.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
chorus
Gtr. 3
Hca.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

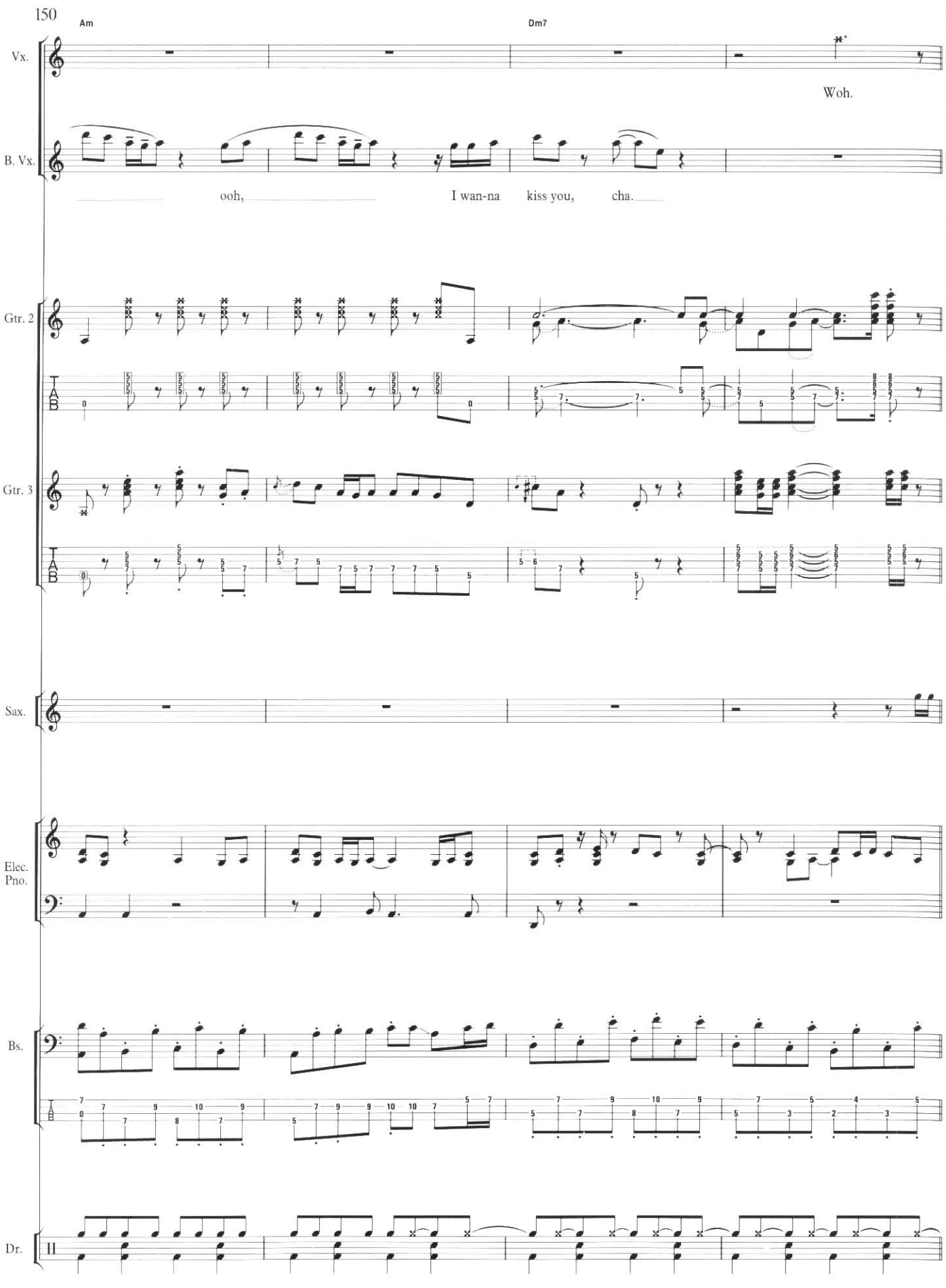

1:54
F
Em7
Dm7
Vx.
Oh, ev-ery-bo-dy waits so long,
3 Vx.
Ooh,
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
chorus
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

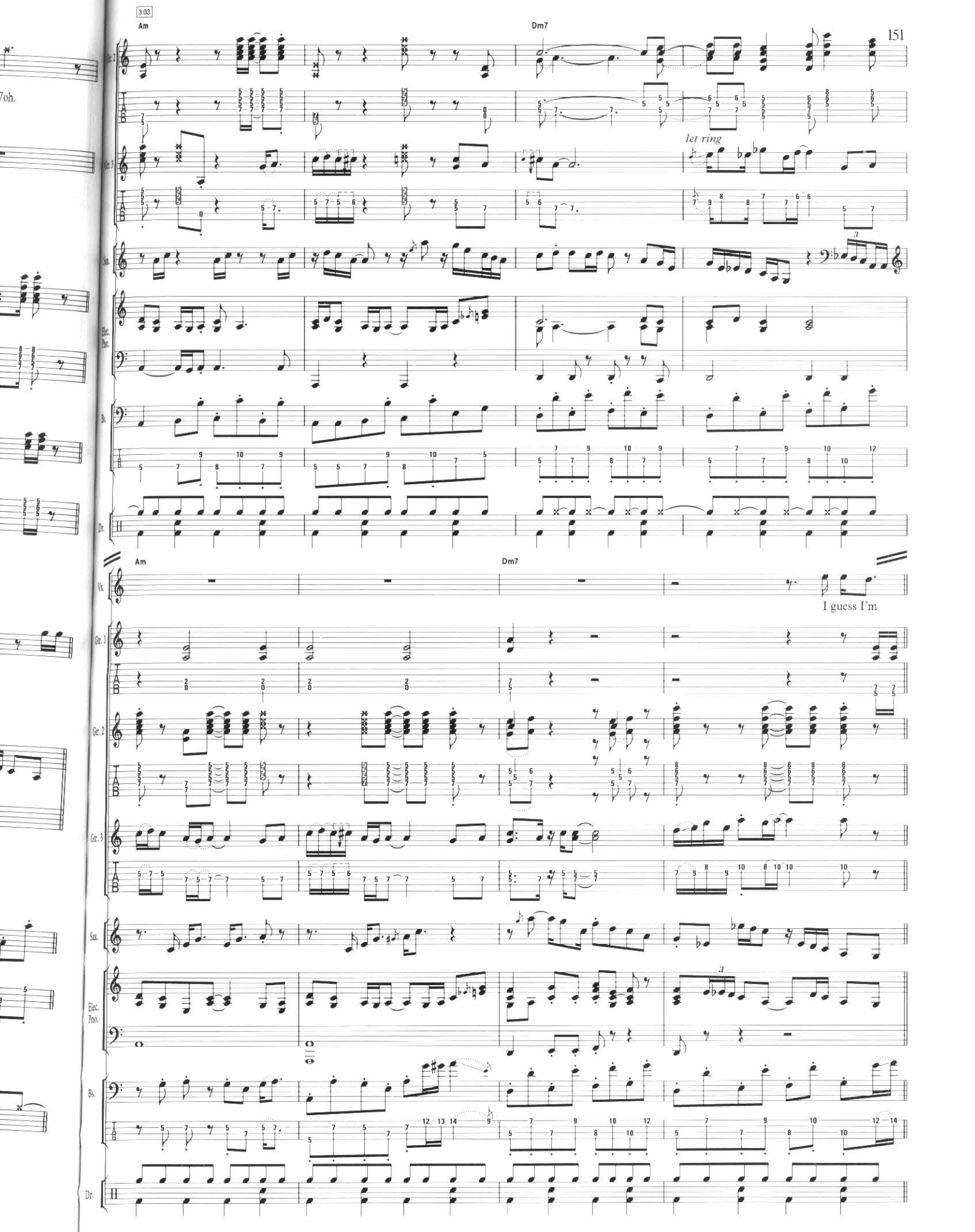

F
Em7
Dm7
E
Vx.
oh, ba - by why you wait so long, won't you come on, come on!
B. Vx.
ooh.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

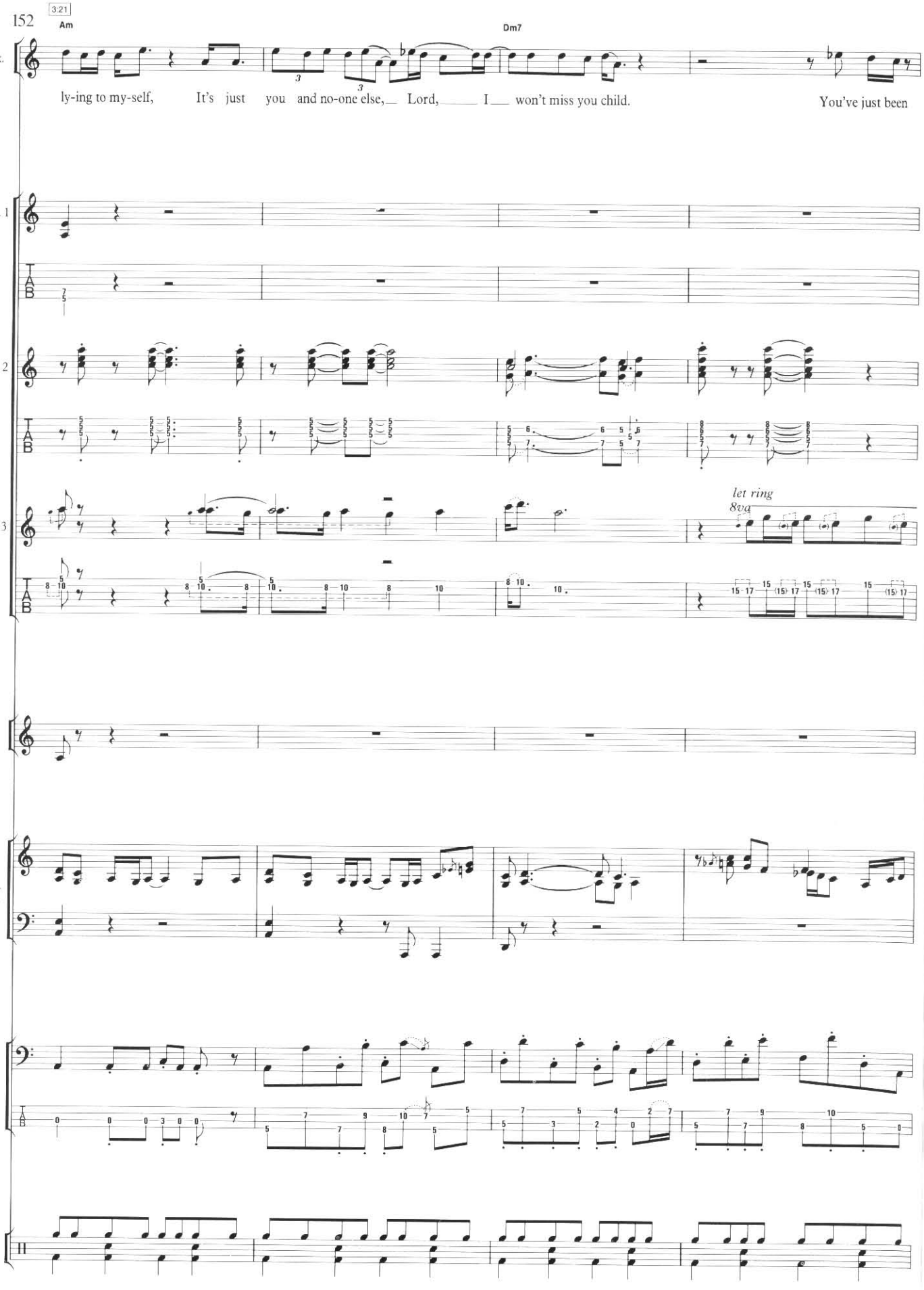

2:11
Am7
Dm7
Vx.
Oh, ch ch ka ch ch ka ch ch ka ch ch. I've been
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
2:20
Am
Dm7
Vx.
walk-ing Cen-tral Park, sing-ing af - ter dark, peo-ple think I'm cra - zy. I've been
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

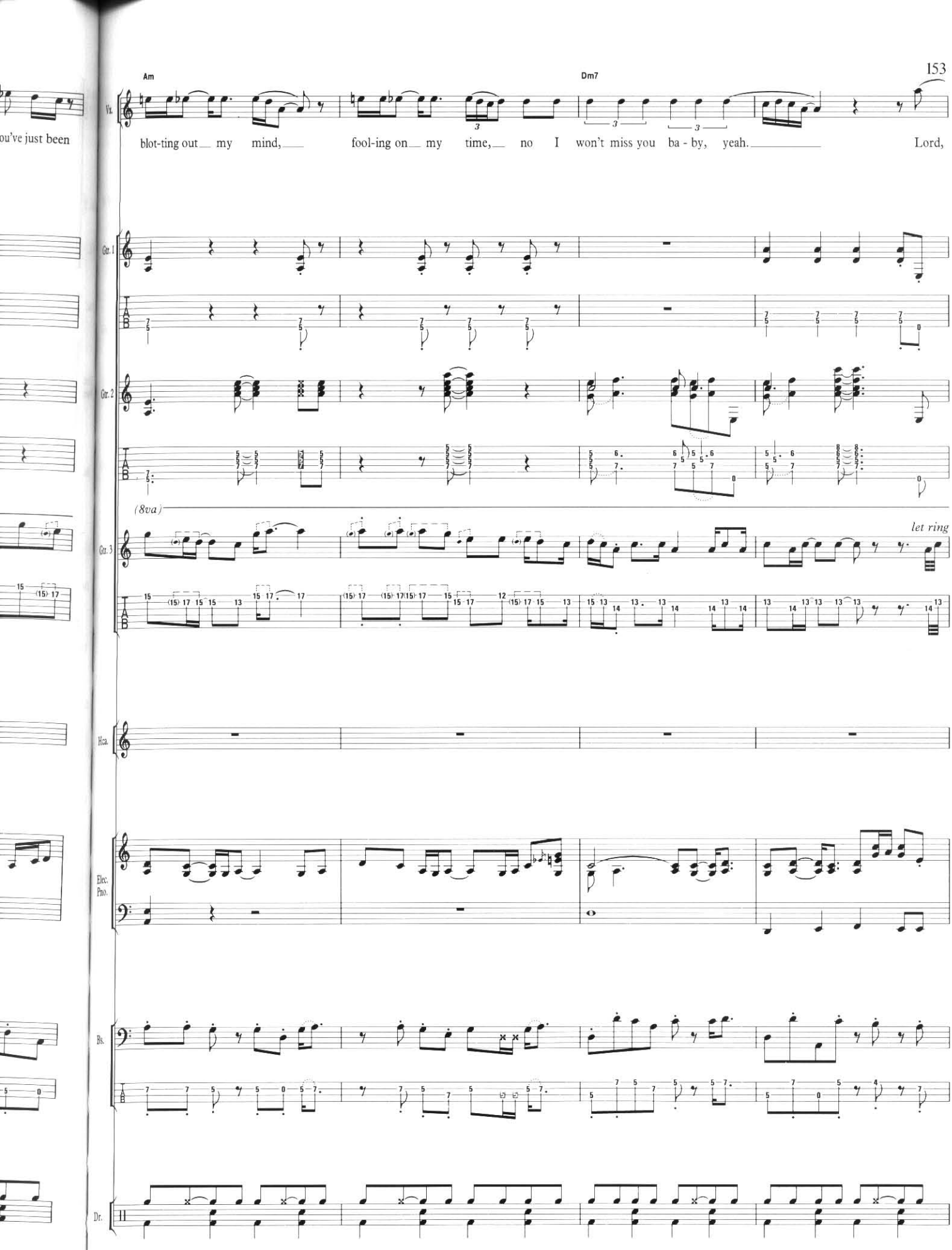

148
Am7
Dm7
Vx.
stum-bling on my feet,
shuf-fling through the street,
ask-ing peo-ple, ch ch ch,
'What's the mat-ter with you boy?'
Gtr. 2
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
2:37
Am
Dm7
Vx.
Some-times
I wan-na say
to,
to my - self,
some-times I say.
B. Vx.
Ooh,
Gtr. 2
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

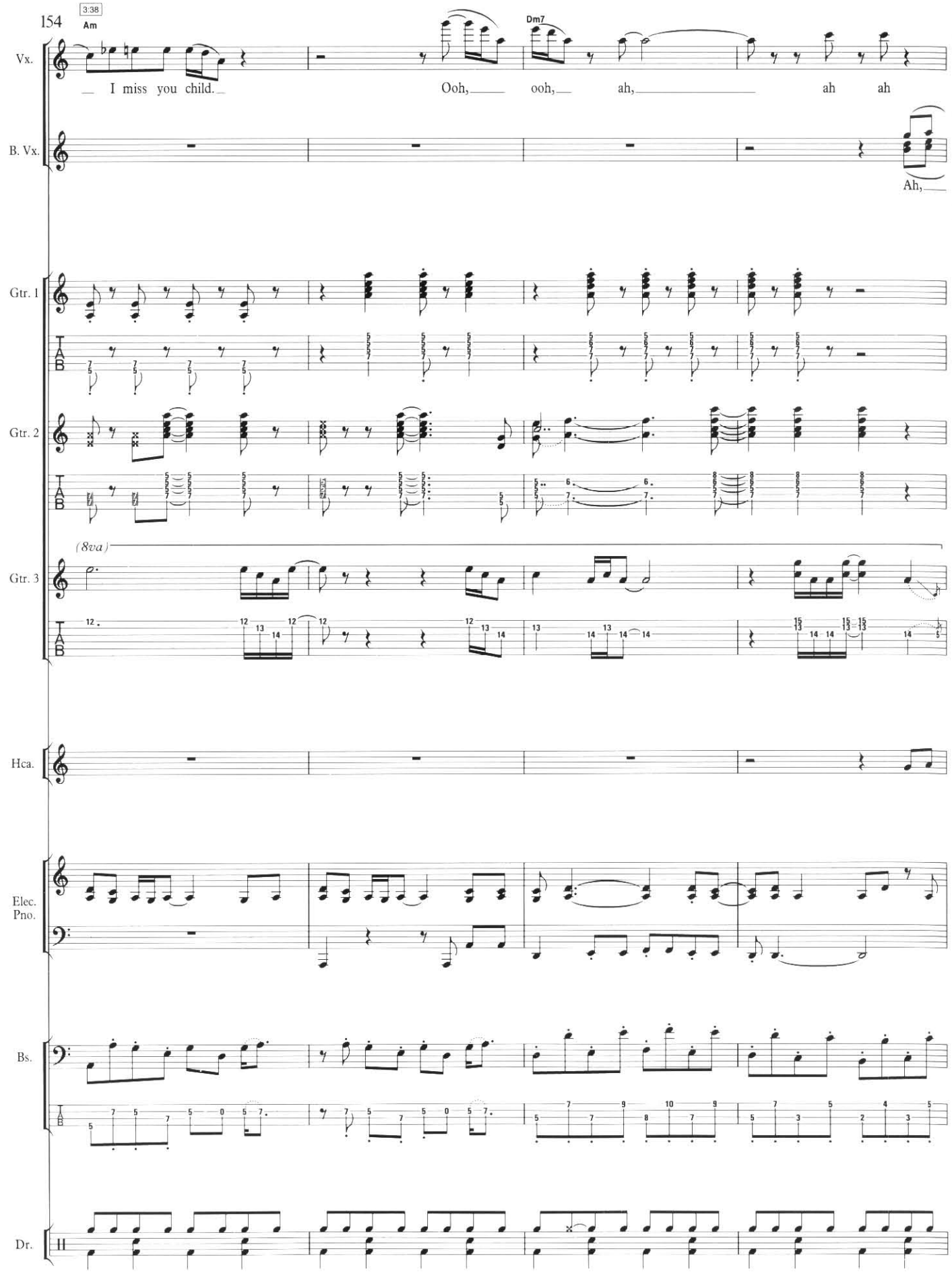

Am
Dm7
Vx.
B.Vx.
ooh,
ooh,
ooh.
Ooh,
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Sax.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

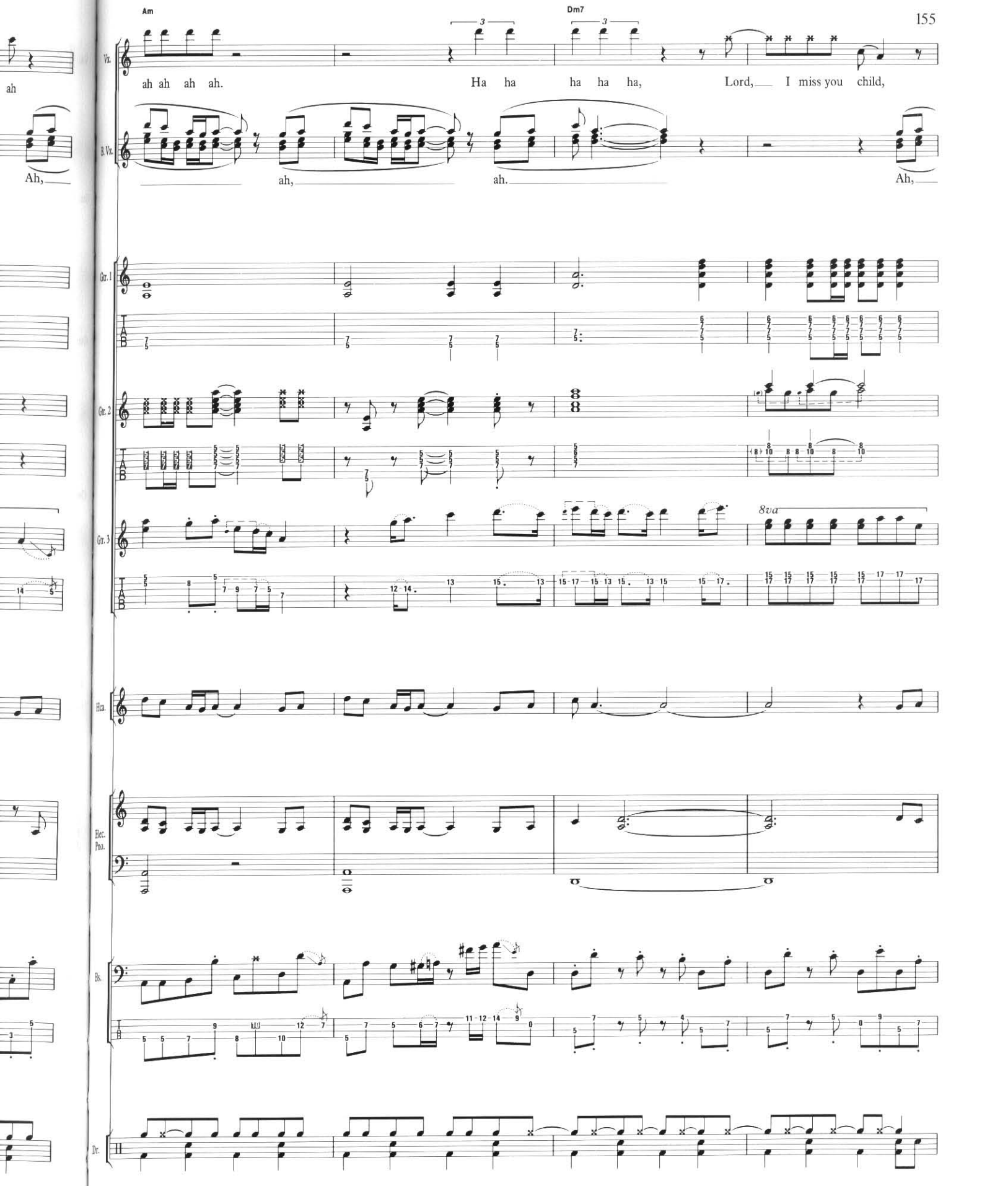

150
Am
Dm7
Vx.
Woh.
B. Vx.
ooh,
I wan-na
kiss you,
cha.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Sax.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

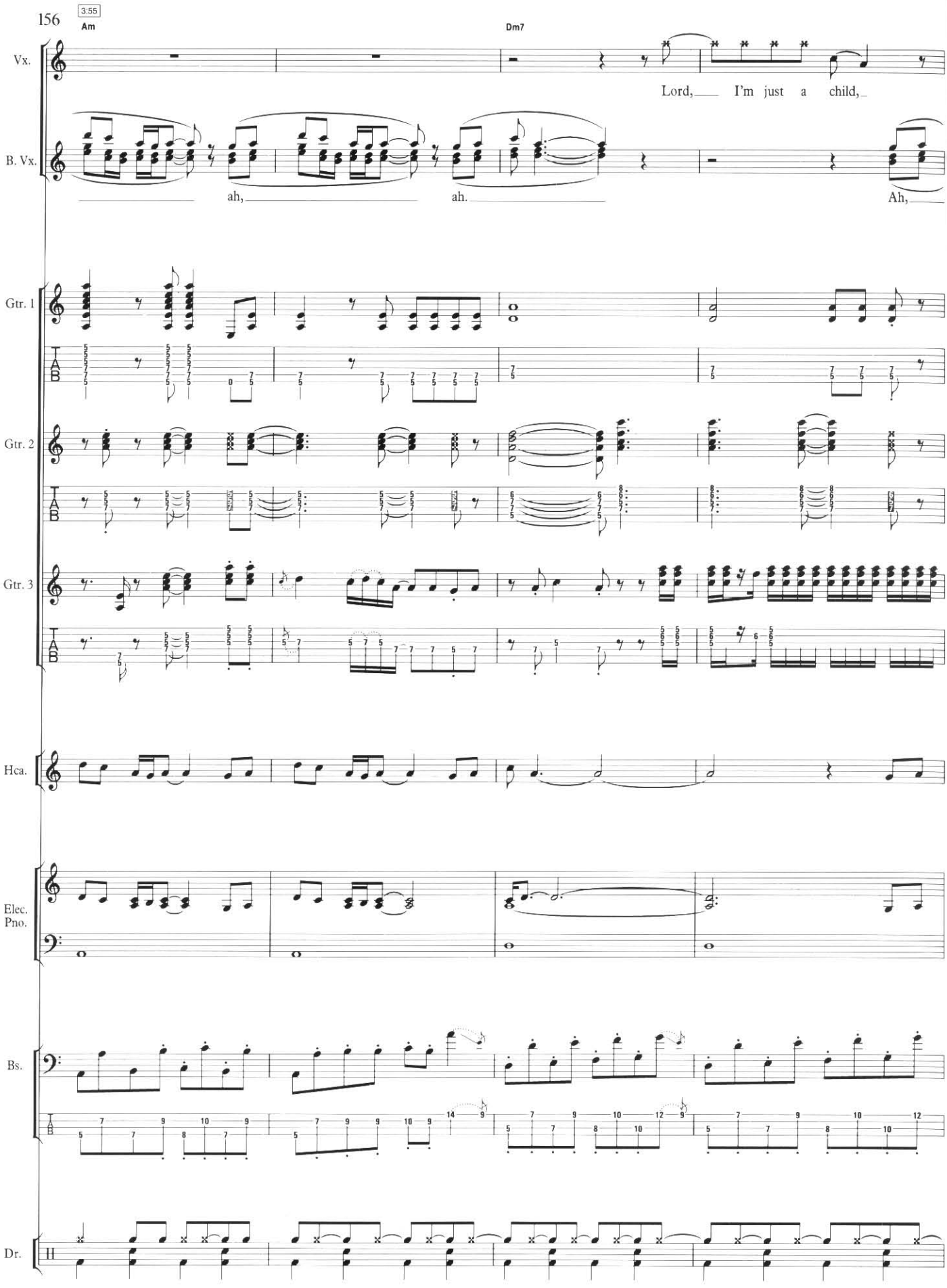

3:03
Am
Dm7
let ring
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Sax.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
Am
Dm7
Vx.
I guess I'm
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Sax.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

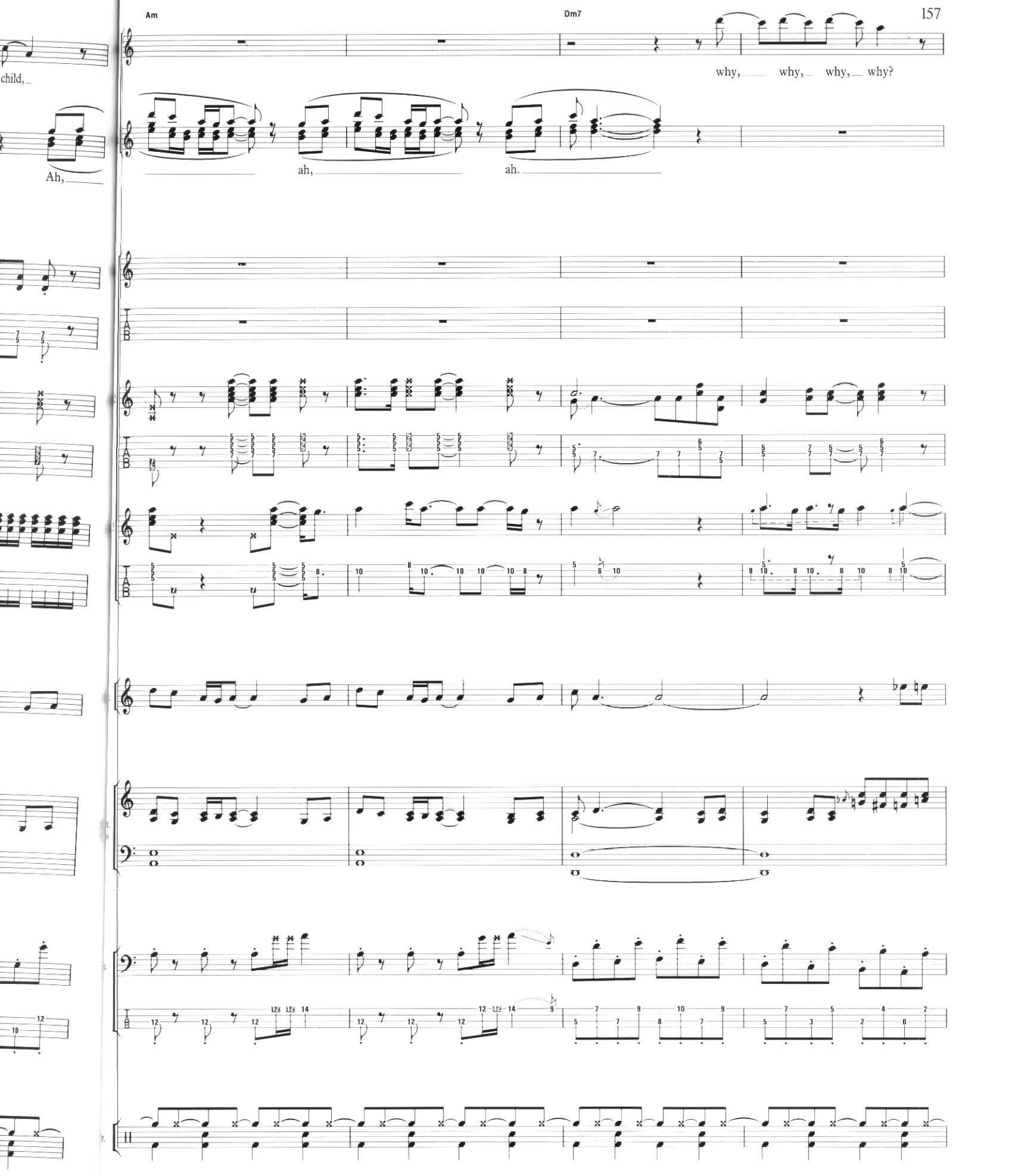

152
3:21
Am
Dm7
Vx.
ly-ing to my-self, It's just you and no-one else, Lord, I won't miss you child. You've just been
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
let ring
8va
Sax.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

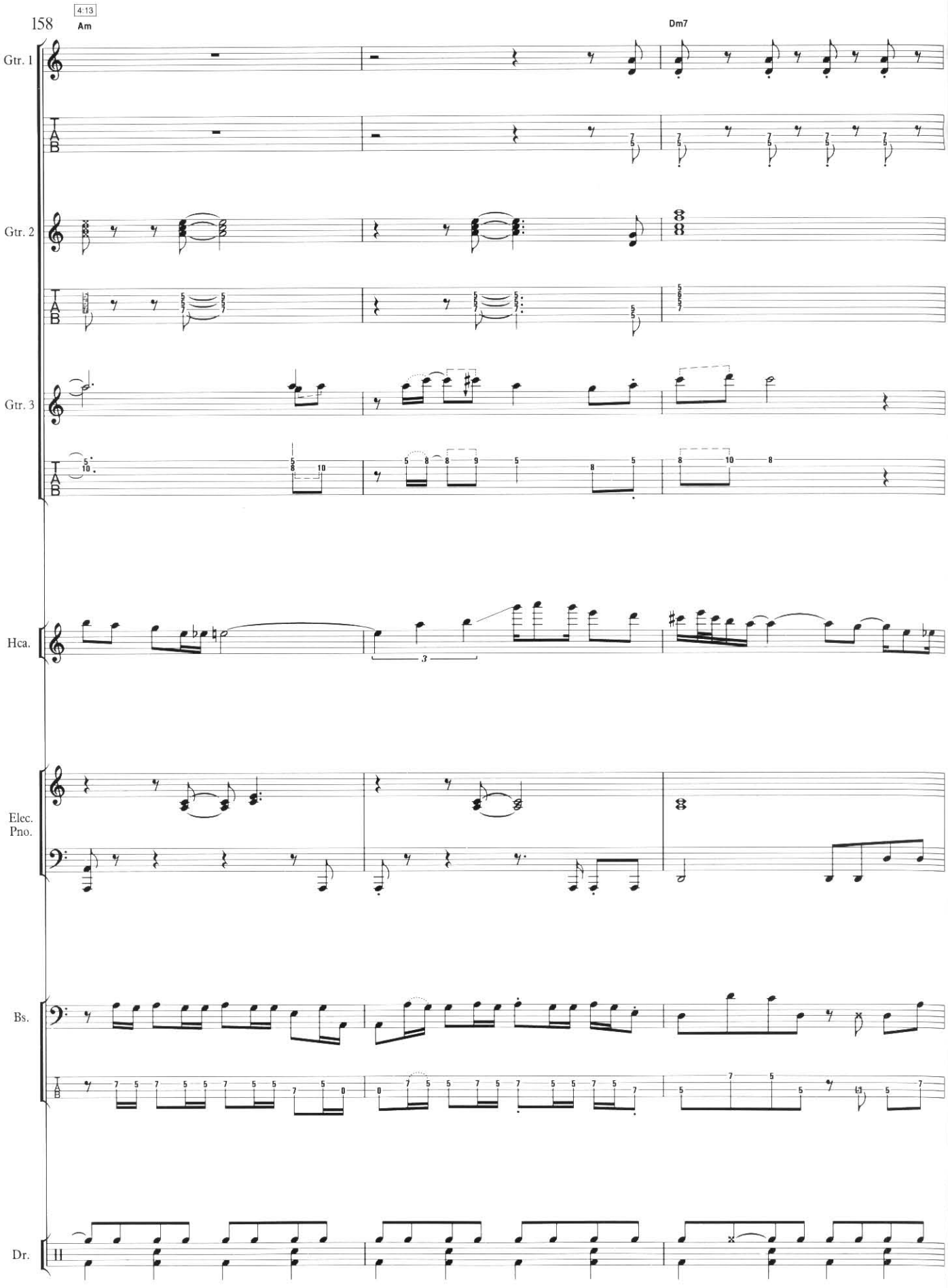

Am
Dm7
Vx.
blot-ting out my mind, fool-ing on my time, no I won't miss you ba - by, yeah. Lord,
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
(8va)
Gtr. 3
let ring
Hca.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

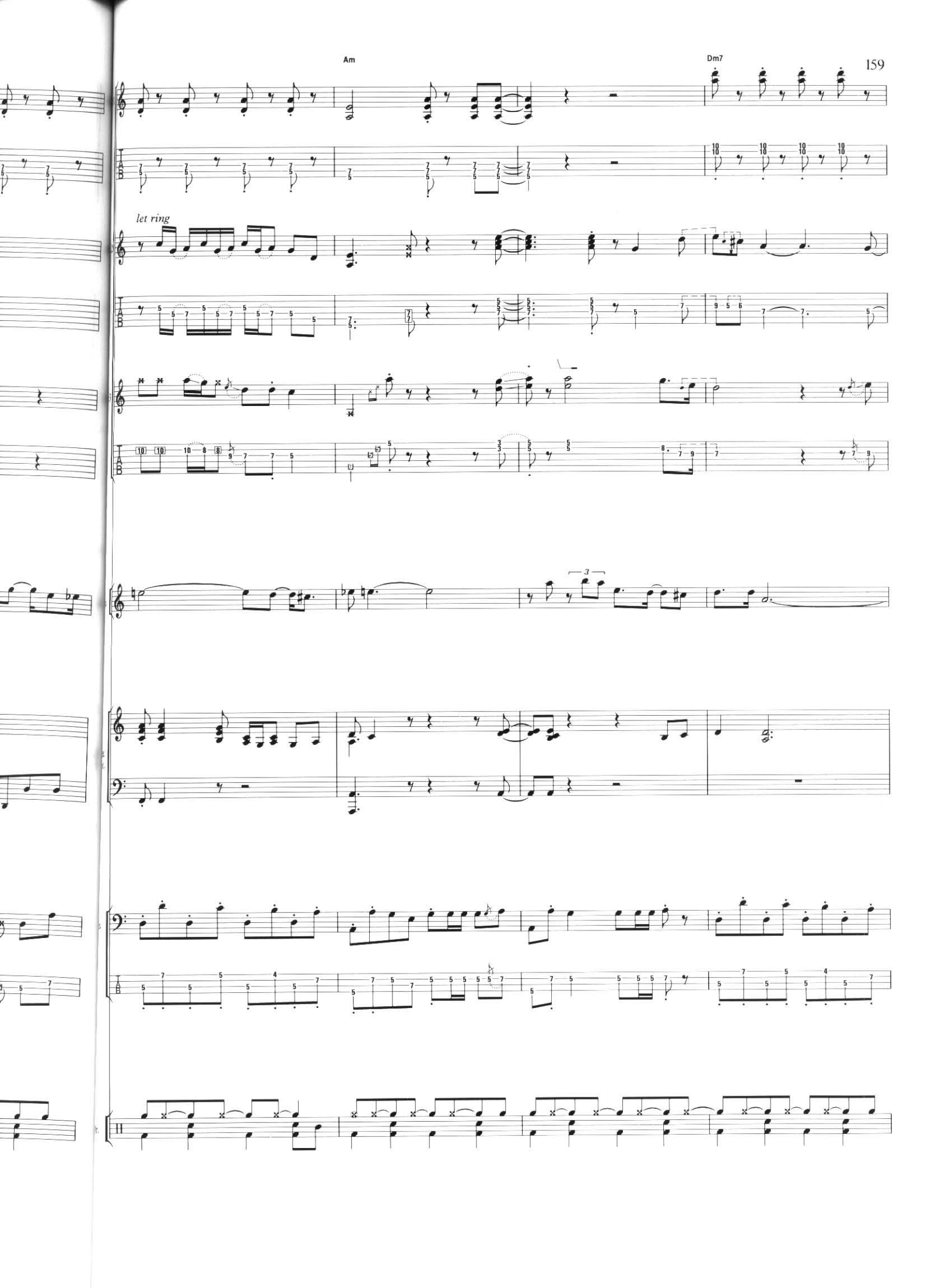

154
3:38
Am
Dm7
Vx.
I miss you child.
Ooh,
ooh,
ah,
ah ah
B. Vx.
Ah,
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
(8va)
Gtr. 3
Hca.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

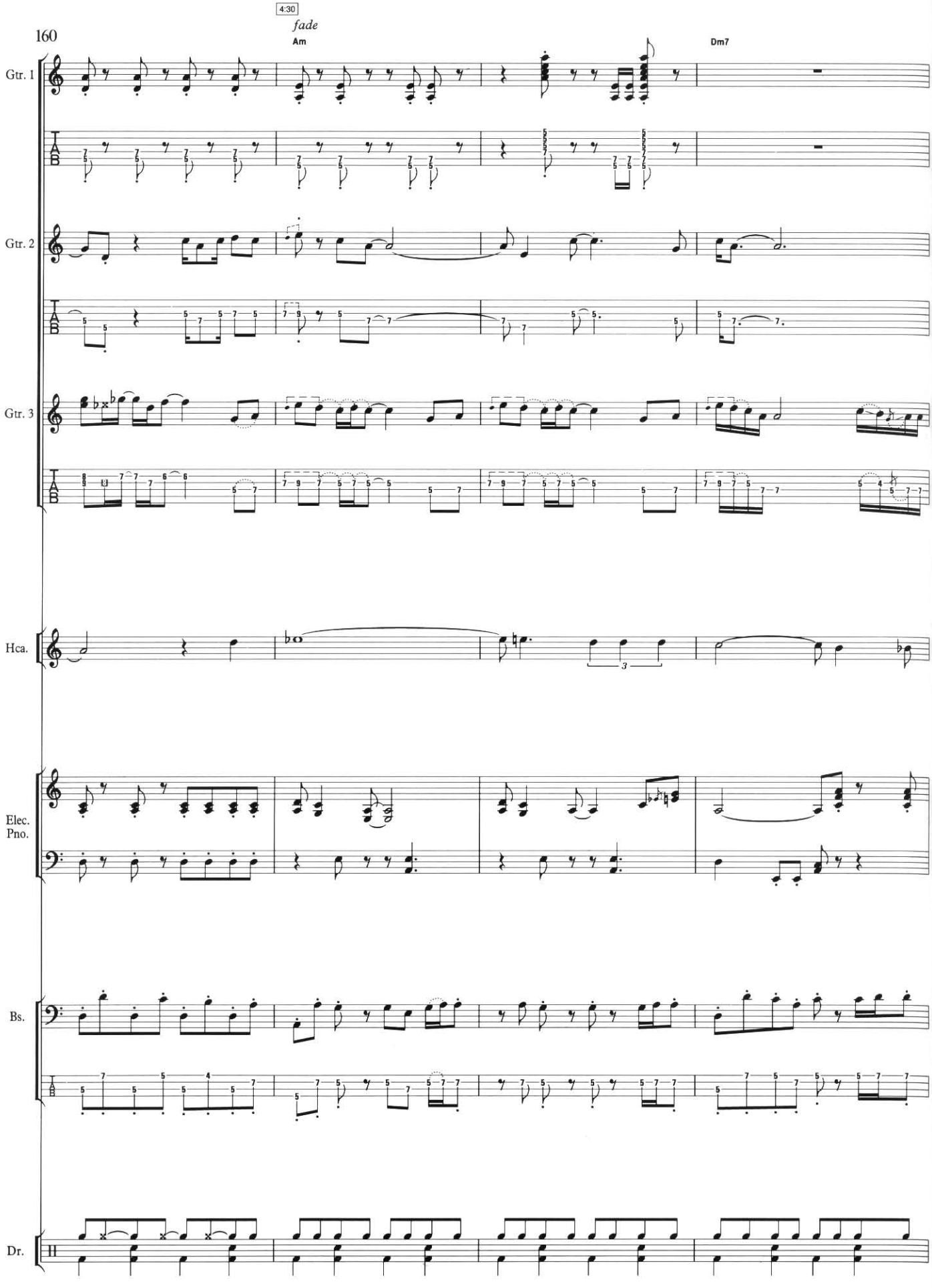

Am
Dm7
Vx.
ah ah ah ah.
Ha ha ha ha ha, Lord, I miss you child,
B. Vx.
ah, ah. Ah,
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
8va
Hca.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

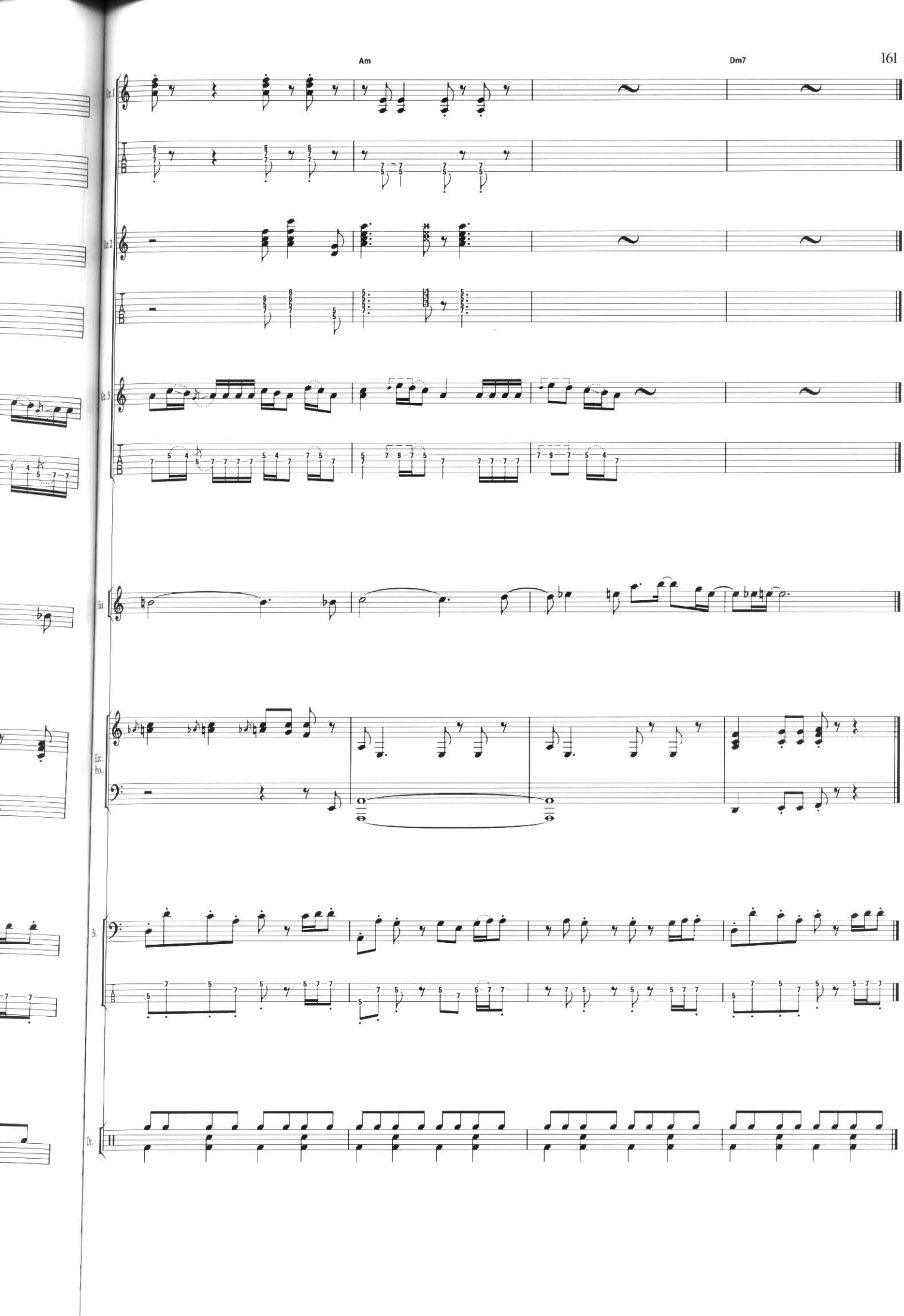

156
3:55
Am
Dm7
Vx.
Lord, I'm just a child,
B. Vx.
ah, ah. Ah,
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Hca.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


Am
Dm7
why, why, why, why?
ah,
ah.
child,
Ah,
T
A
B


4:13
Am
Dm7
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Hca.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


Am
Dm7
let ring
3


4:30
fade
Am
Dm7
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Hca.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


Am
Dm7
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Hca.
Elec. Pno.
Bk.
Dr.

EMOTIONAL RESCUE

Is there nothing I can say
Nothing I can do
Change your mind
I'm so in love with you
Too deep in, you can't get out
You're just a poor girl in a rich man's house
Yeah, baby I'm crying over you

Don't you know promises were never made to keep
Just like the night dissolve up in sleep
I'll be your saviour, steadfast and true
I'll come to your emotional rescue
I'll come to your emotional rescue

Yeah, the other night
Crying, crying baby
I'm crying babe
Yeah I'm like a child baby
I'm like a child baby, like a child
I'm like a child, like a child
Like a child, like a child

You think you're one of a special breed
You think that you're his pet Pekinese
I'll be your saviour, steadfast and true
I'll come to your emotional rescue
I'll come to your emotional rescue

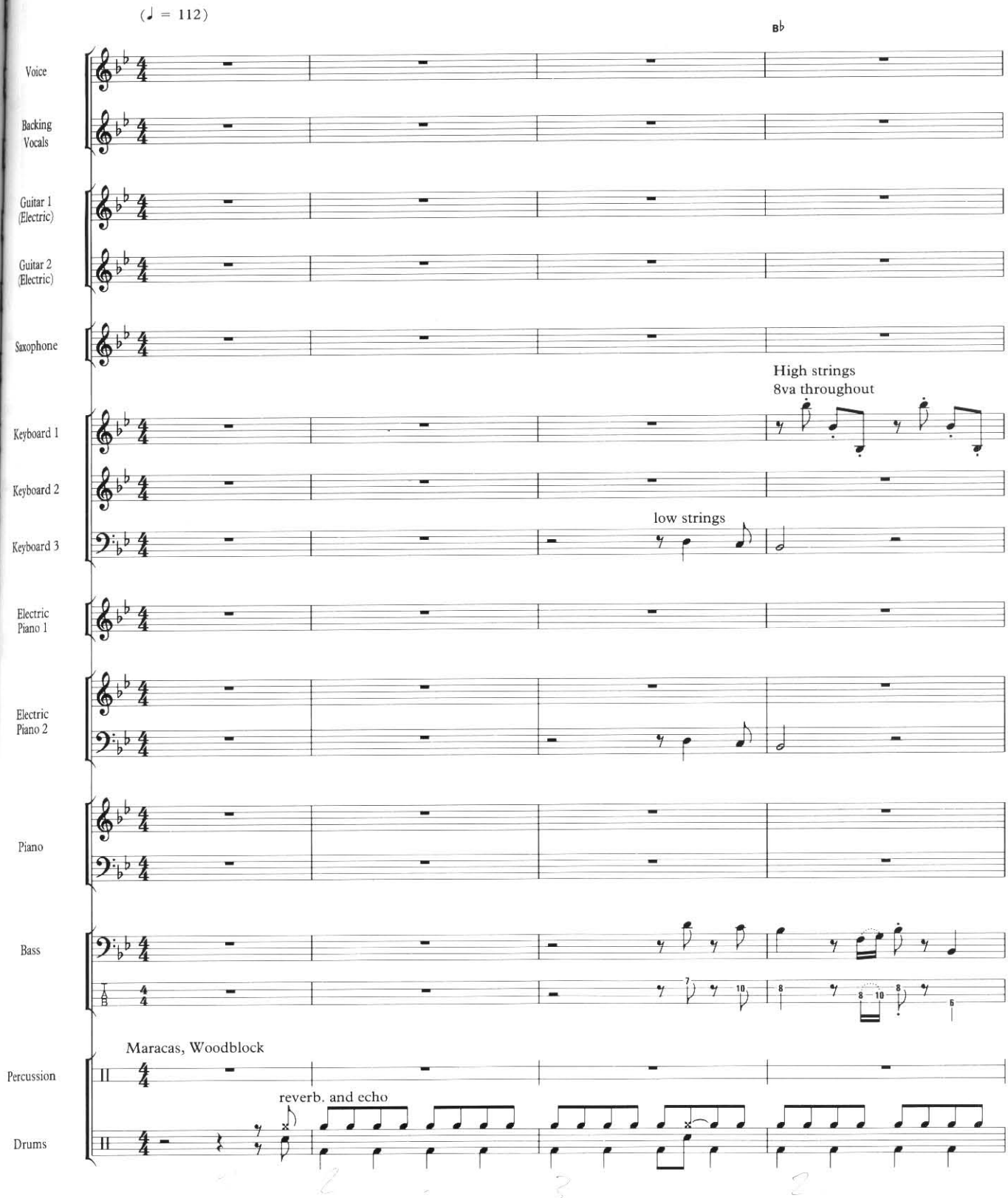
I was dreaming last night babe
Last night I was dreaming how you'd be mine
But I was crying like a child
Yeah I was crying, crying like a child
You will be mine, mine, mine, mine, mine, all mine
You could be mine, could be mine, could be mine, all mine

I come to you, so silent in the night
So stealthy, so animal quiet
I'll be your saviour, steadfast and true
I'll come to your emotional rescue
I'll come to your emotional rescue
You should be mine, mine

Yes, you could be mine
Tonight and every night
I will be your knight in shining armour
Coming to your emotional rescue
You will be mine, you will be mine, all mine
You will be mine, you will be mine, all mine
I will be your knight in shining armour
Riding across the desert
On a fine Arab charger

EMOTIONAL RESCUE

Words & Music by
Mick Jagger & Keith Richards



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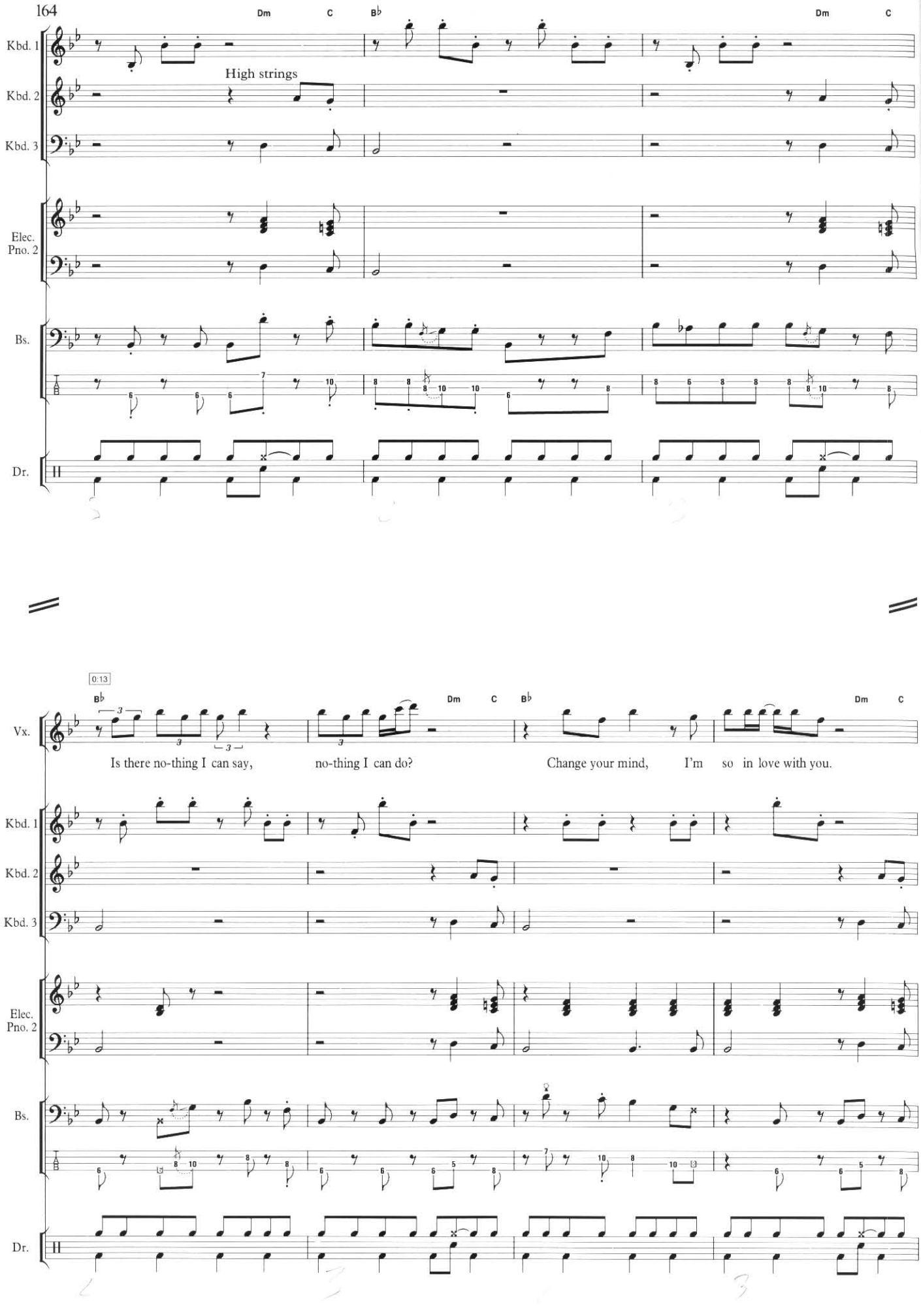
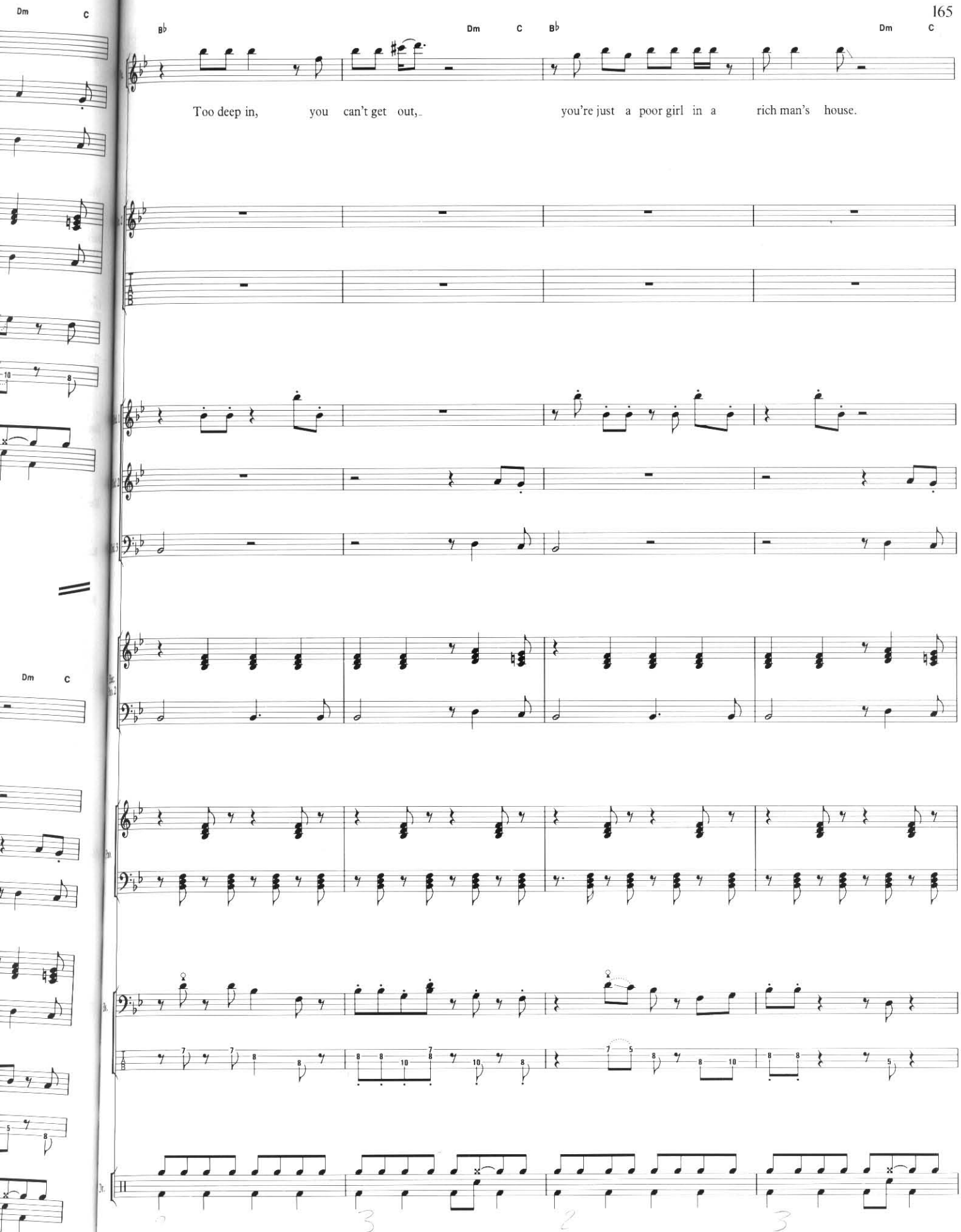
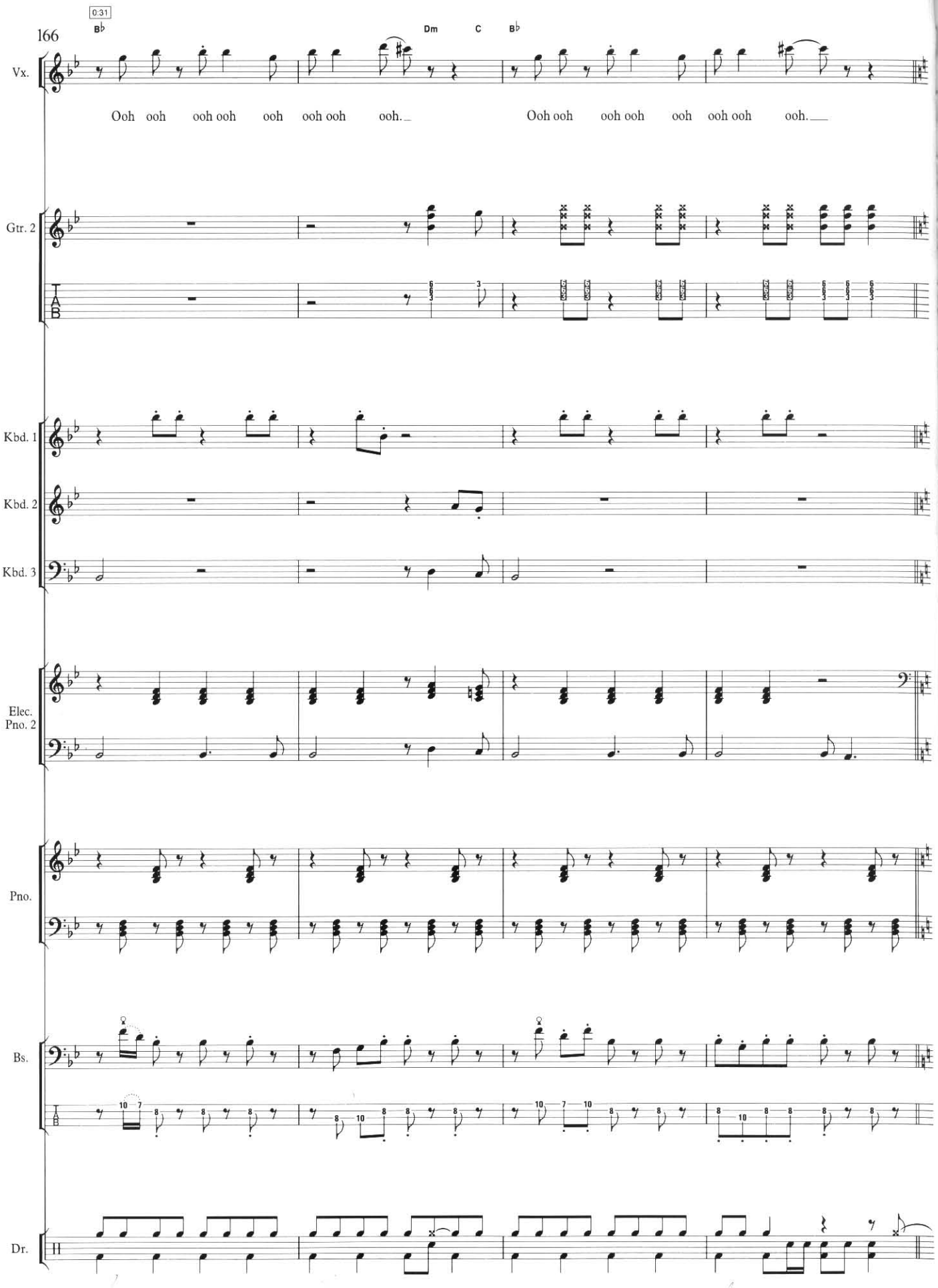
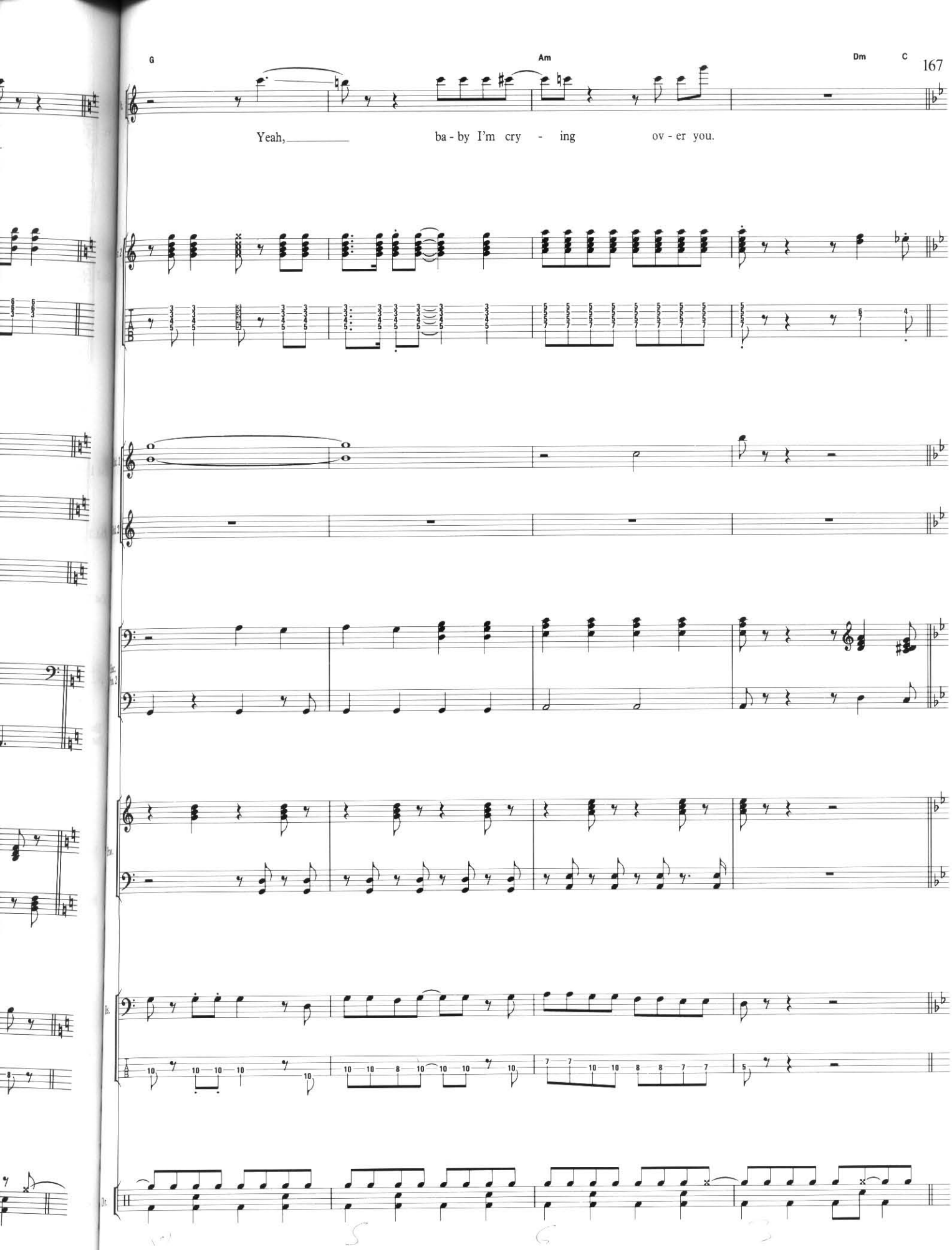
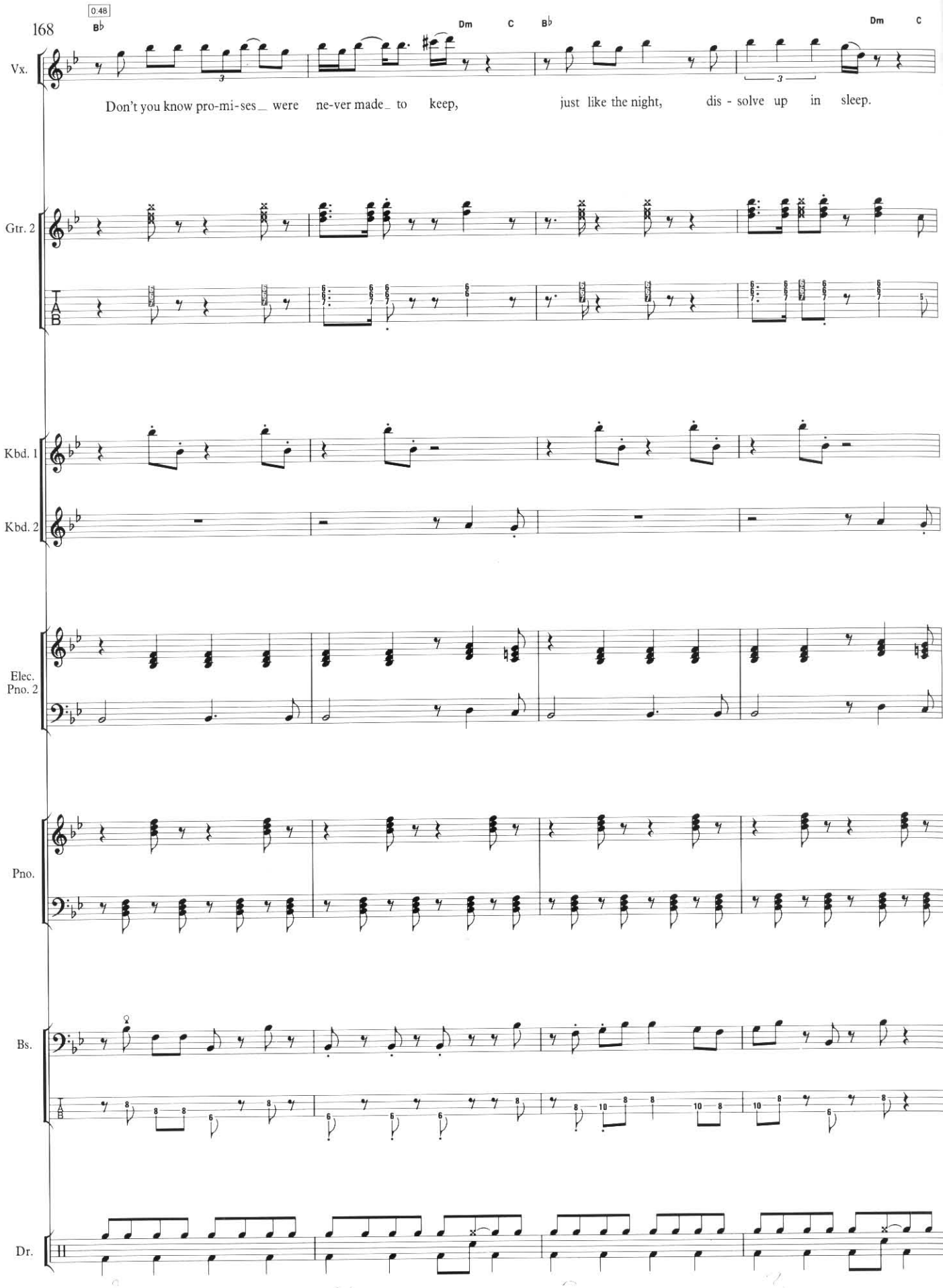
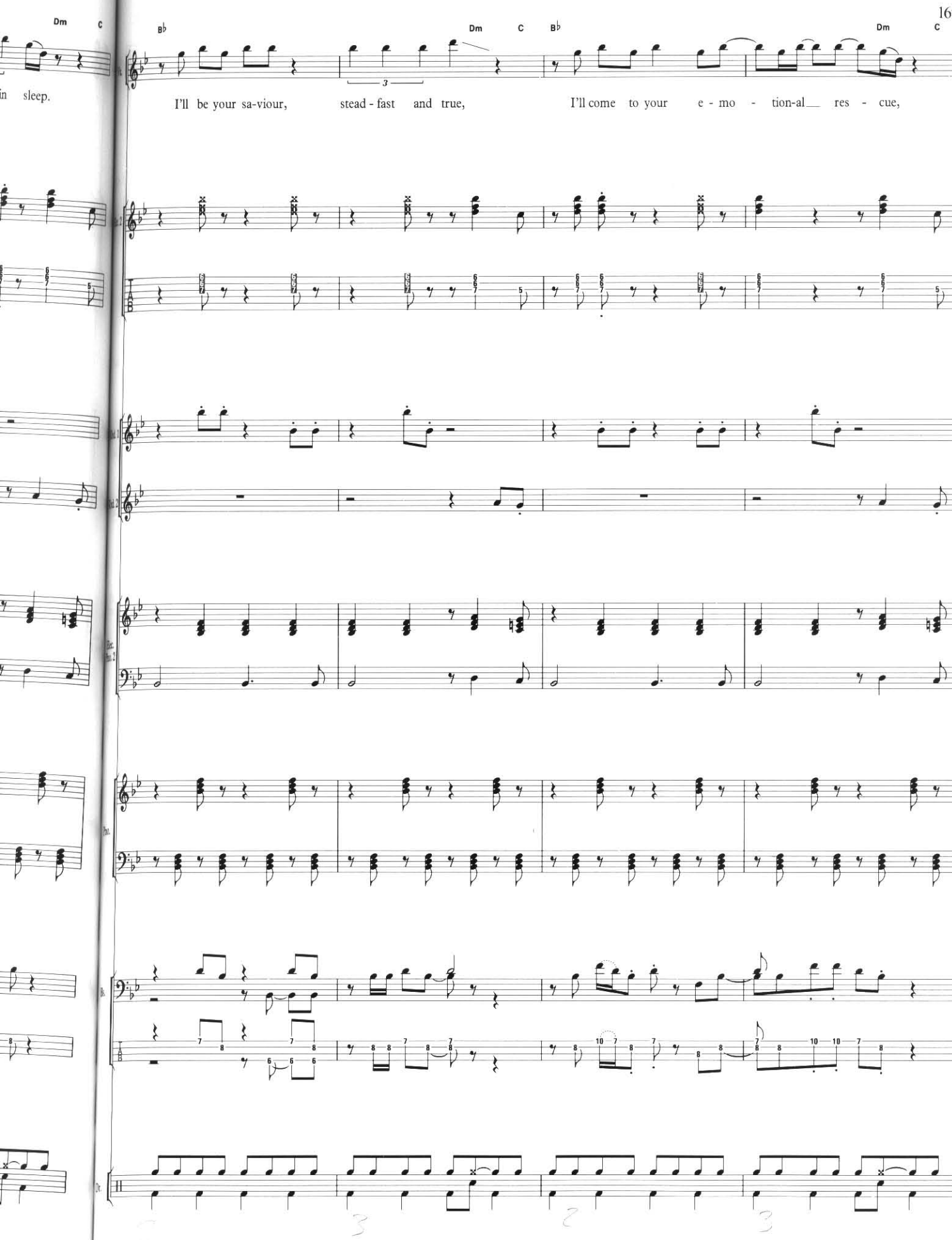

164
Dm
C
B♭
Dm
C
High strings
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Kbd. 3
Elec. Pno. 2
Bs.
Dr.
Vx.
Gtr. 2
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Kbd. 3
0:13
B♭
Dm
C
B♭
Dm
C
Is there no-thing I can say,
no-thing I can do?
Change your mind,
I'm so in love with you.
Vx.
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Kbd. 3
Elec. Pno. 2
Bs.
Dr.
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

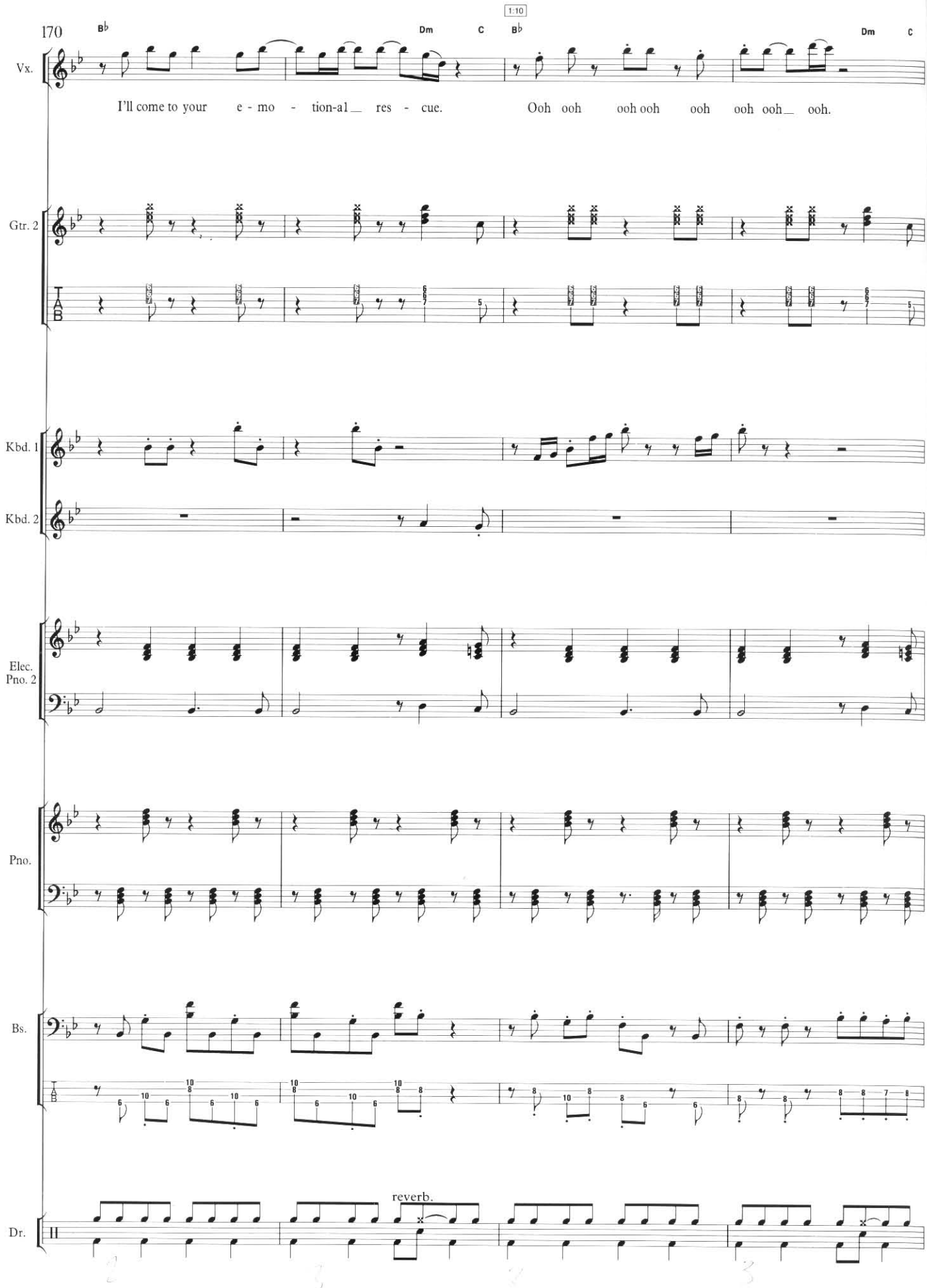

B♭
Dm
C
B♭
Dm
C
Too deep in, you can't get out, you're just a poor girl in a rich man's house.
Dm
C
Dm
C

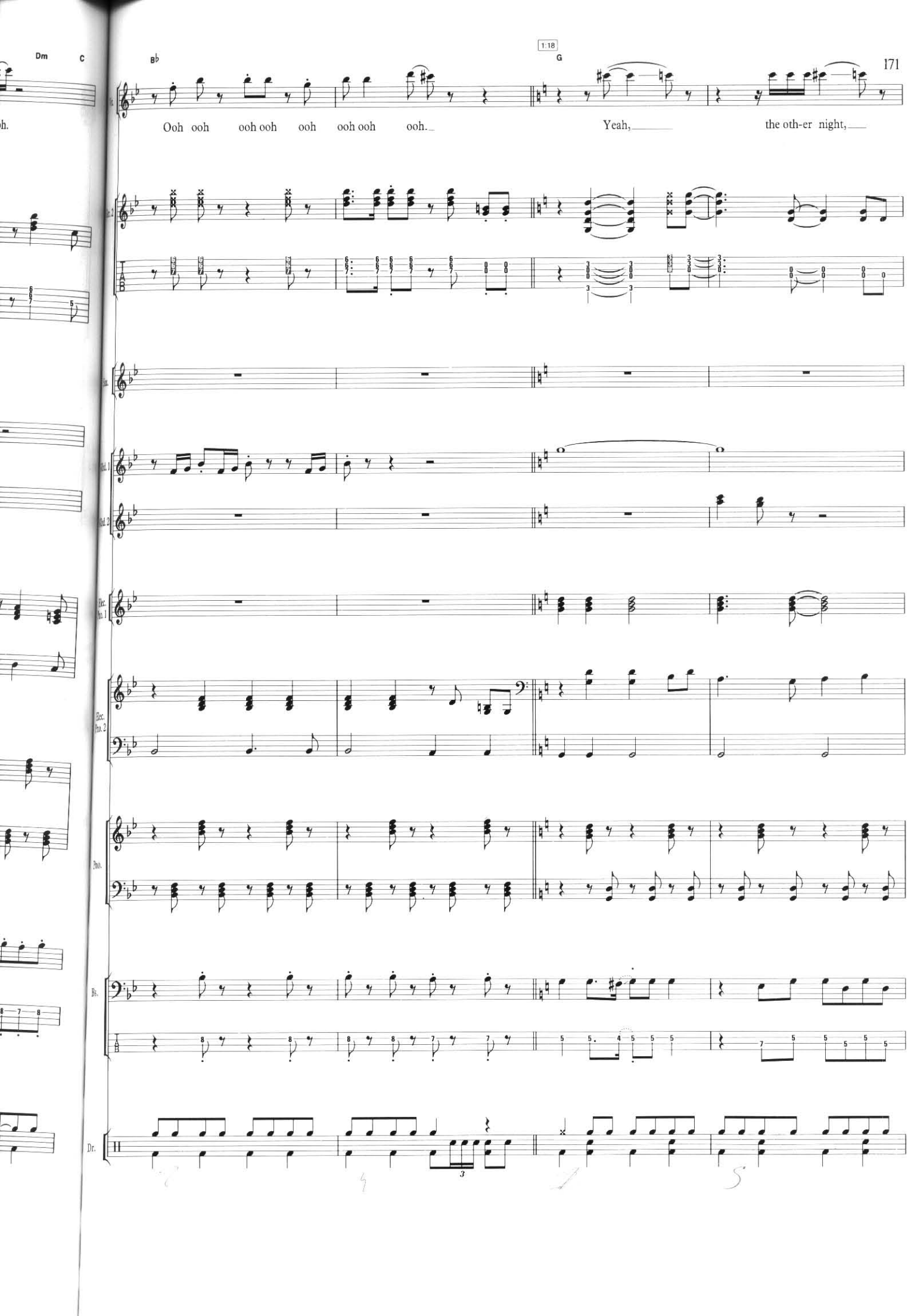

166
0:31
B♭
Dm
C
B♭
Vx.
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Gtr. 2
T
A
B
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Kbd. 3
Elec.
Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

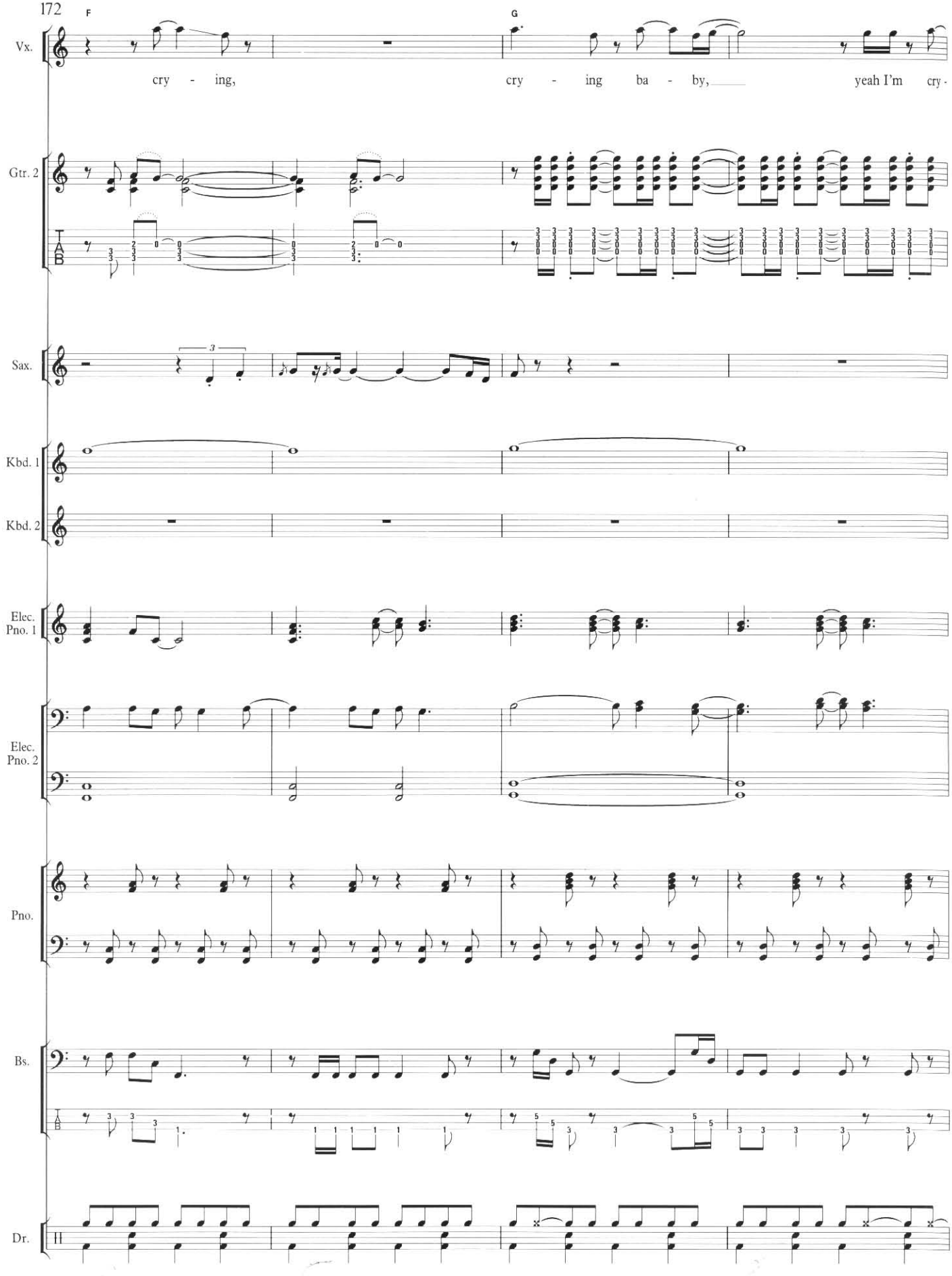

G
Am
Dm
C
Yeah, ba - by I'm cry - ing ov - er you.
Dr.

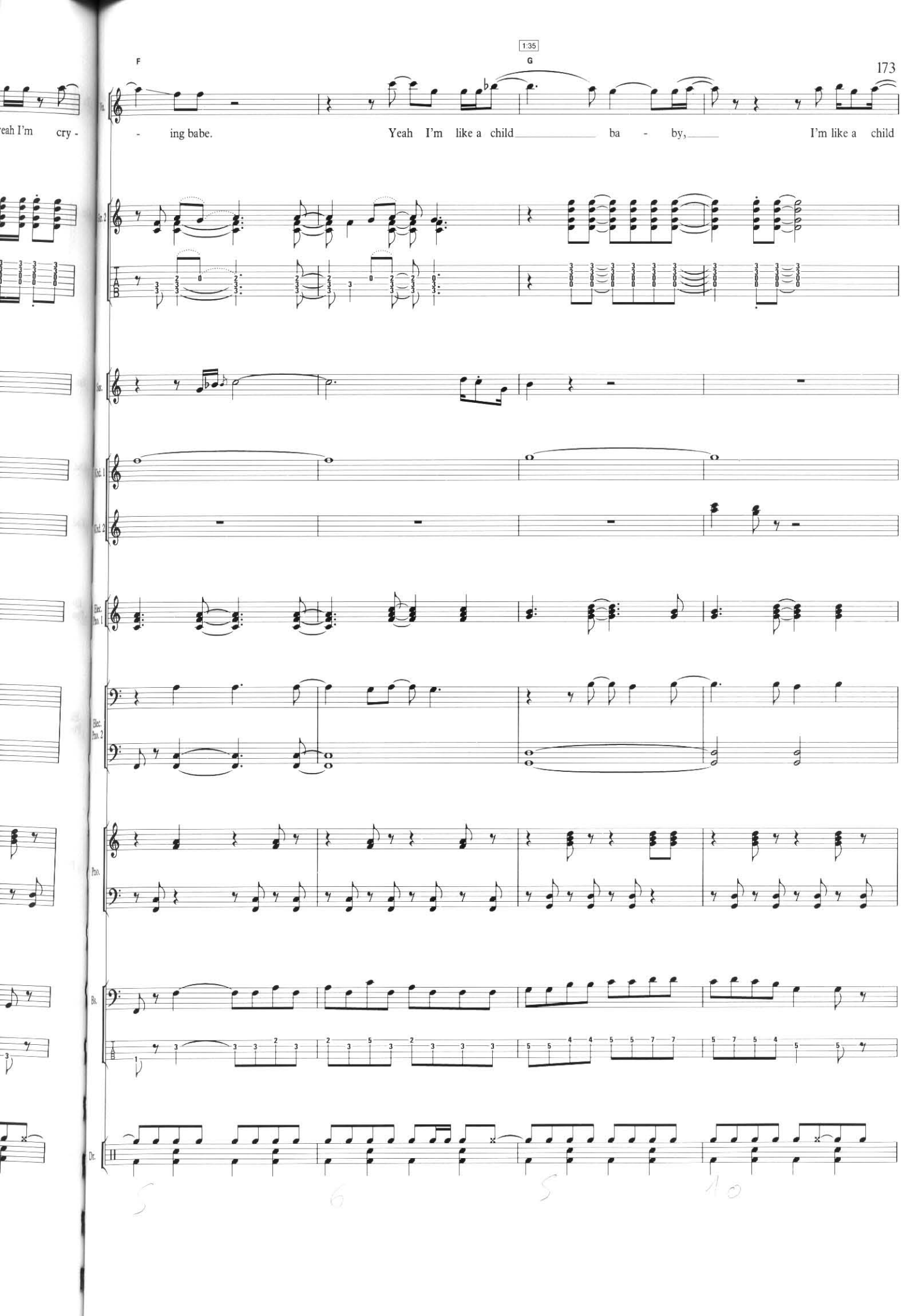

0:48
B♭
Dm
C
B♭
Dm
C
Vx.
Don't you know pro-mi-ses_ were ne-ver made_ to keep, just like the night, dis - solve up in sleep.
Gtr. 2
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

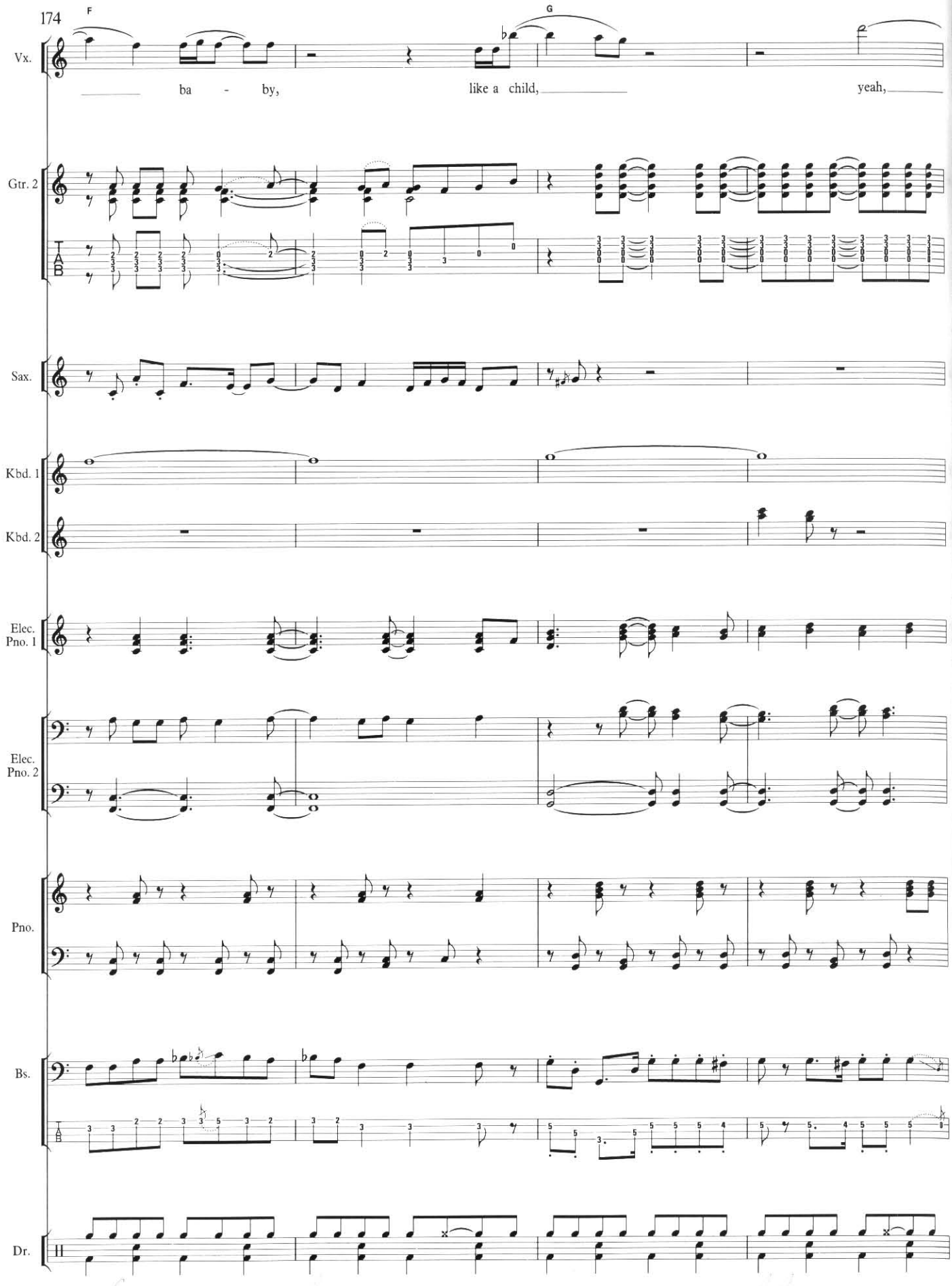

Dm C
in sleep.
B♭ Dm C B♭ Dm C
I'll be your sa-viour, stead - fast and true, I'll come to your e - mo - tion-al res - cue,
Dr.


170
B♭
Dm
C
B♭
1:10
Dm
C
Vx.
I'll come to your e - mo - tion-al_ res - cue.
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh_ ooh.
Gtr. 2
TAB
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
reverb.
Dr.
Vx.
Gtr. 2
Sax.
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Elec. Pno. 1
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


Dm
C
B♭
1:18
G
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh.
Yeah,
the oth-er night,
Elec. Pno. 1
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


F
G
Vx.
cry - ing,
cry - ing ba - by,
yeah I'm cry -
Gtr. 2
TAB
Sax.
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Elec. Pno. 1
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


1:35
F
G
Vx.
- ing babe.
Yeah I'm like a child ba - by,
I'm like a child
Gtr. 2
T
A
B
Sax.
Vol. 1
Vol. 2
Elec. Pno. 1
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


174
F
G
Vx.
ba - by,
like a child,
yeah,
Gtr. 2
Sax.
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Elec. Pno. 1
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

1:47

F G Dm C

Vx. — I'm like a child, like a child, like a child, like a child, ooh!

Gtr. 2

Sax.

Kbd. 1

Kbd. 2

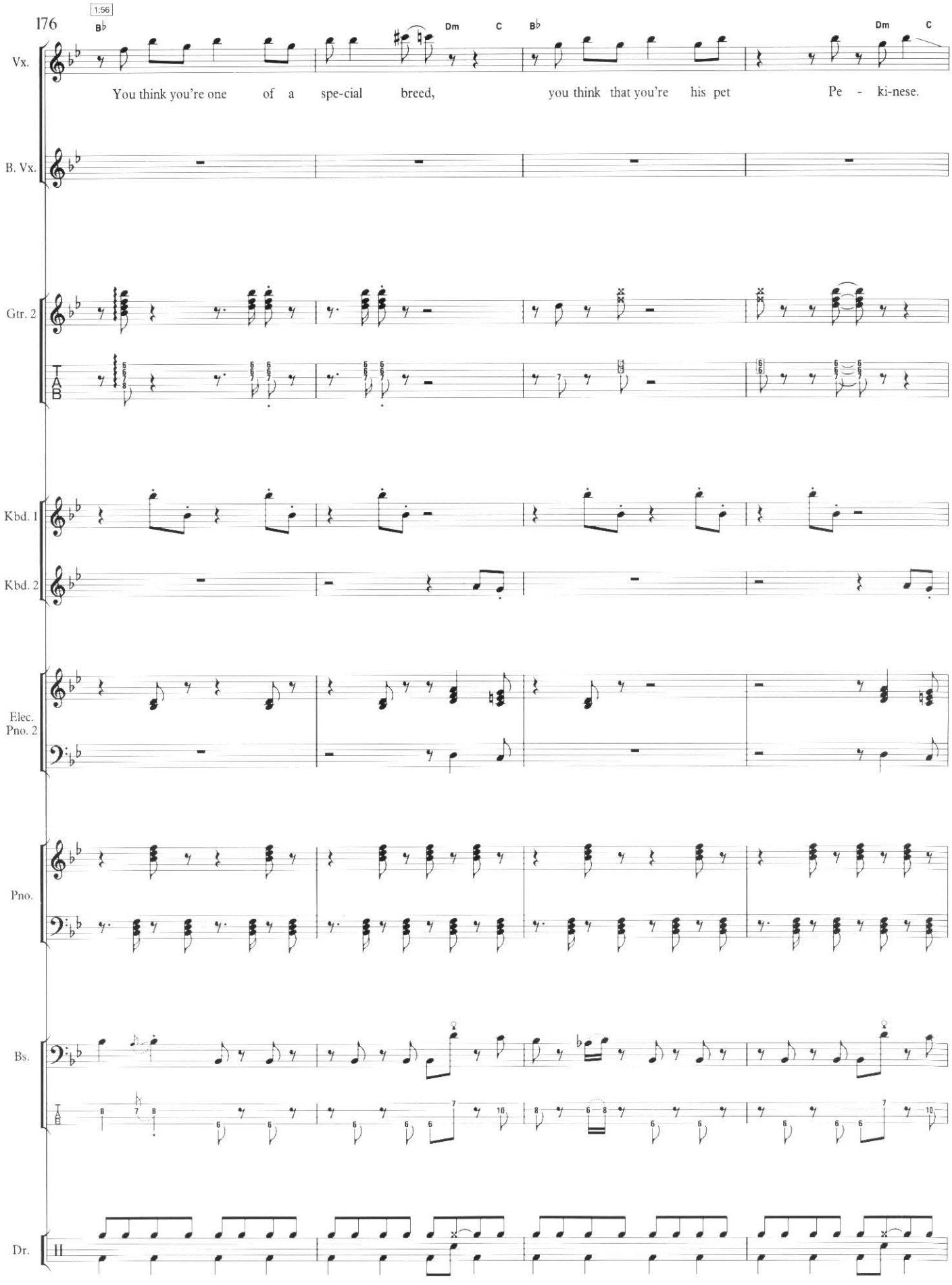
Elec. Pno. 1

Elec. Pno. 2

Pno.

Bs.

Dr.

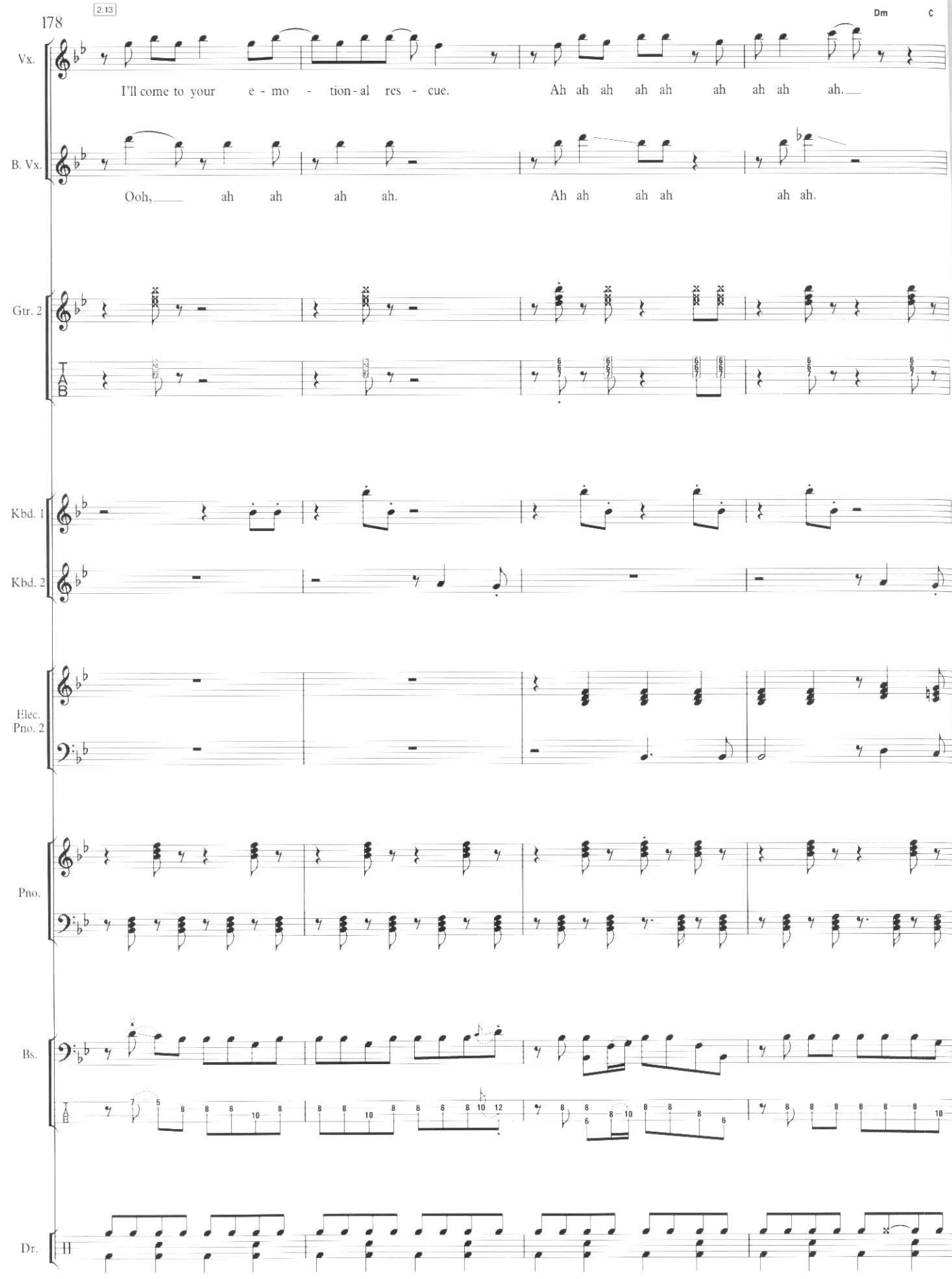

1:56
B♭
Dm
C
B♭
Dm
C
Vx.
You think you're one of a spe-cial breed, you think that you're his pet Pe - ki-nese.
B. Vx.
Gtr. 2
T
A
B
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

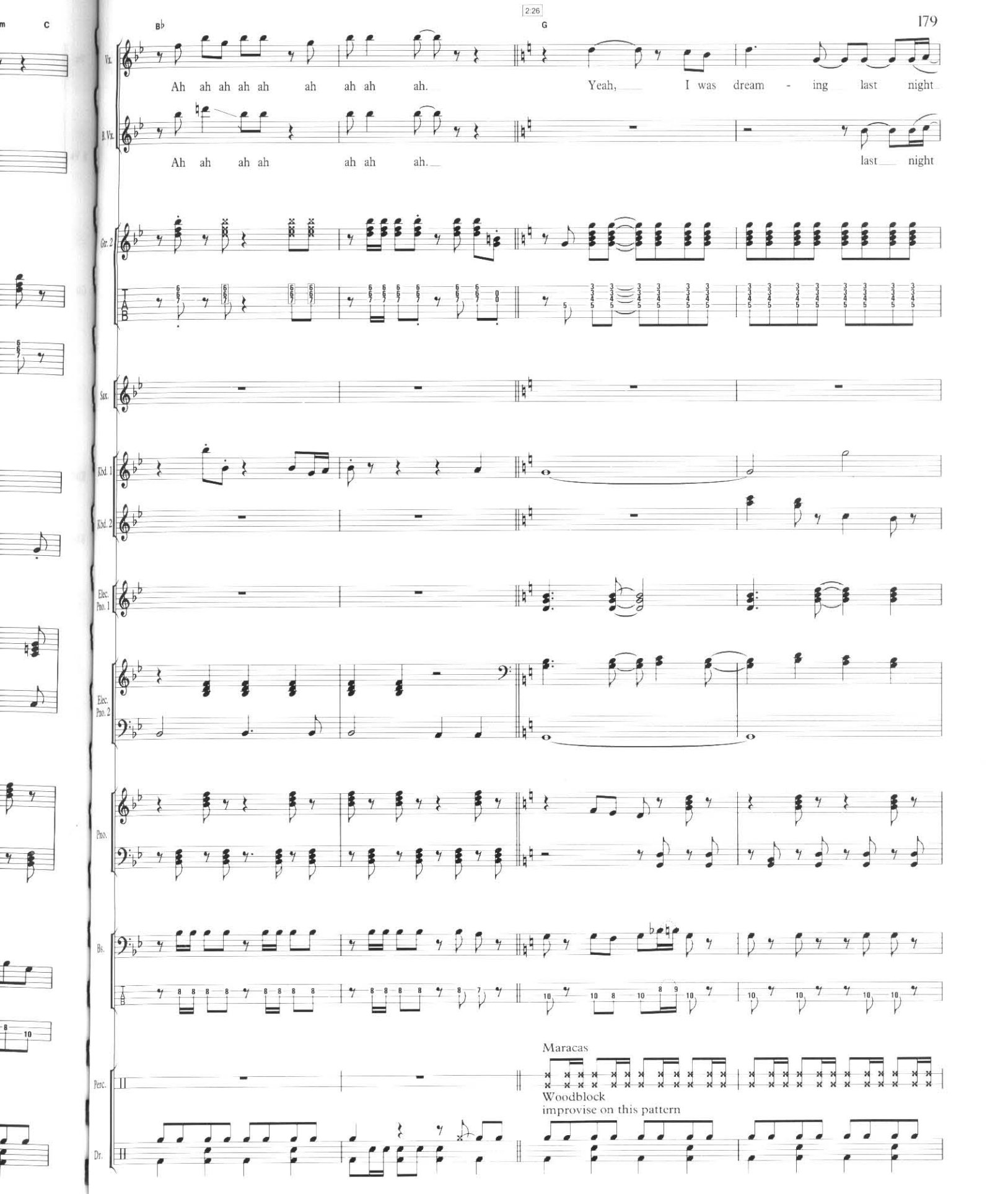
B♭ Dm C B♭

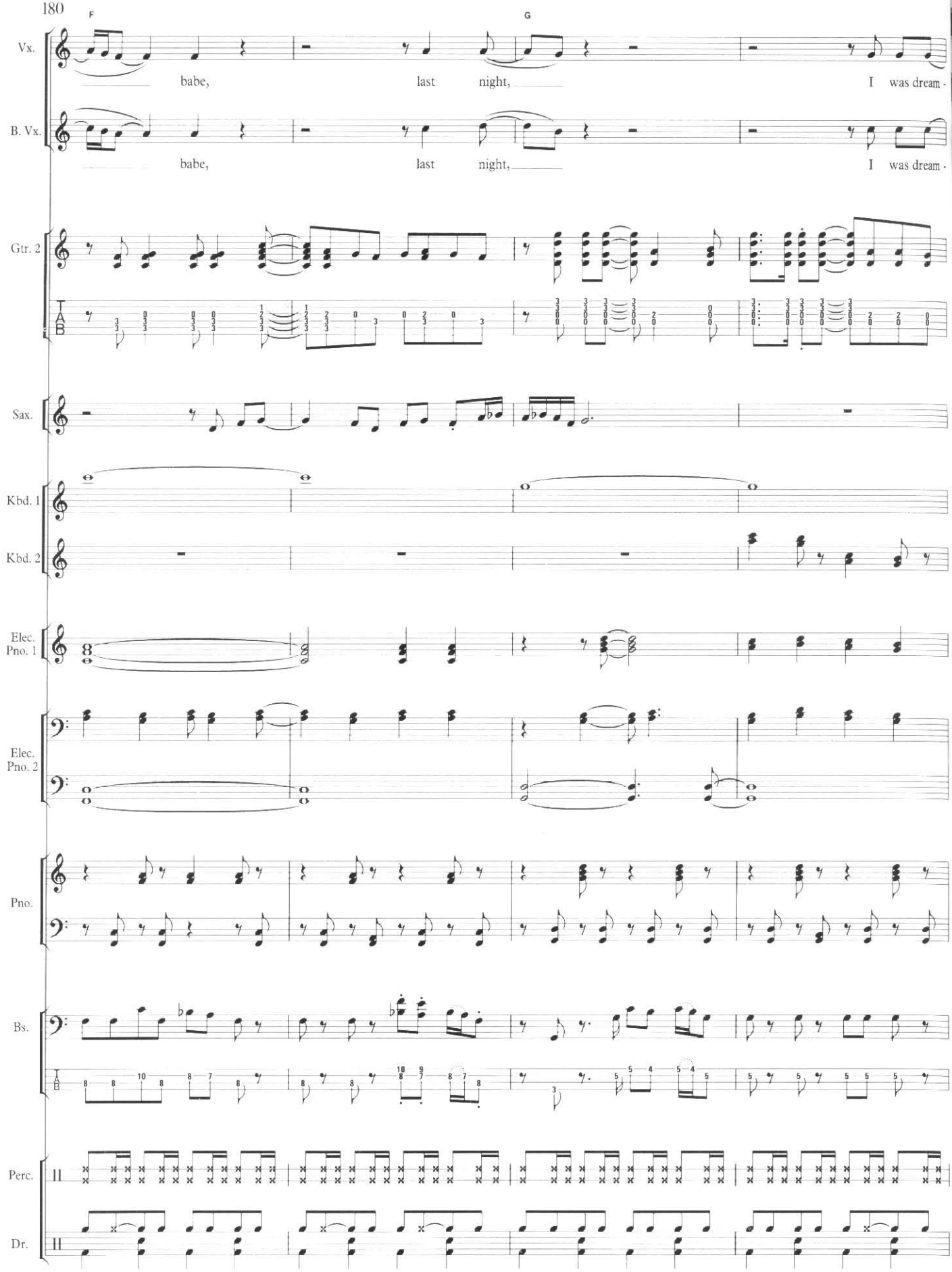
I'll be your sa-viour, stead-fast and true, I'll come to your e - mo - tion - al res - cue,

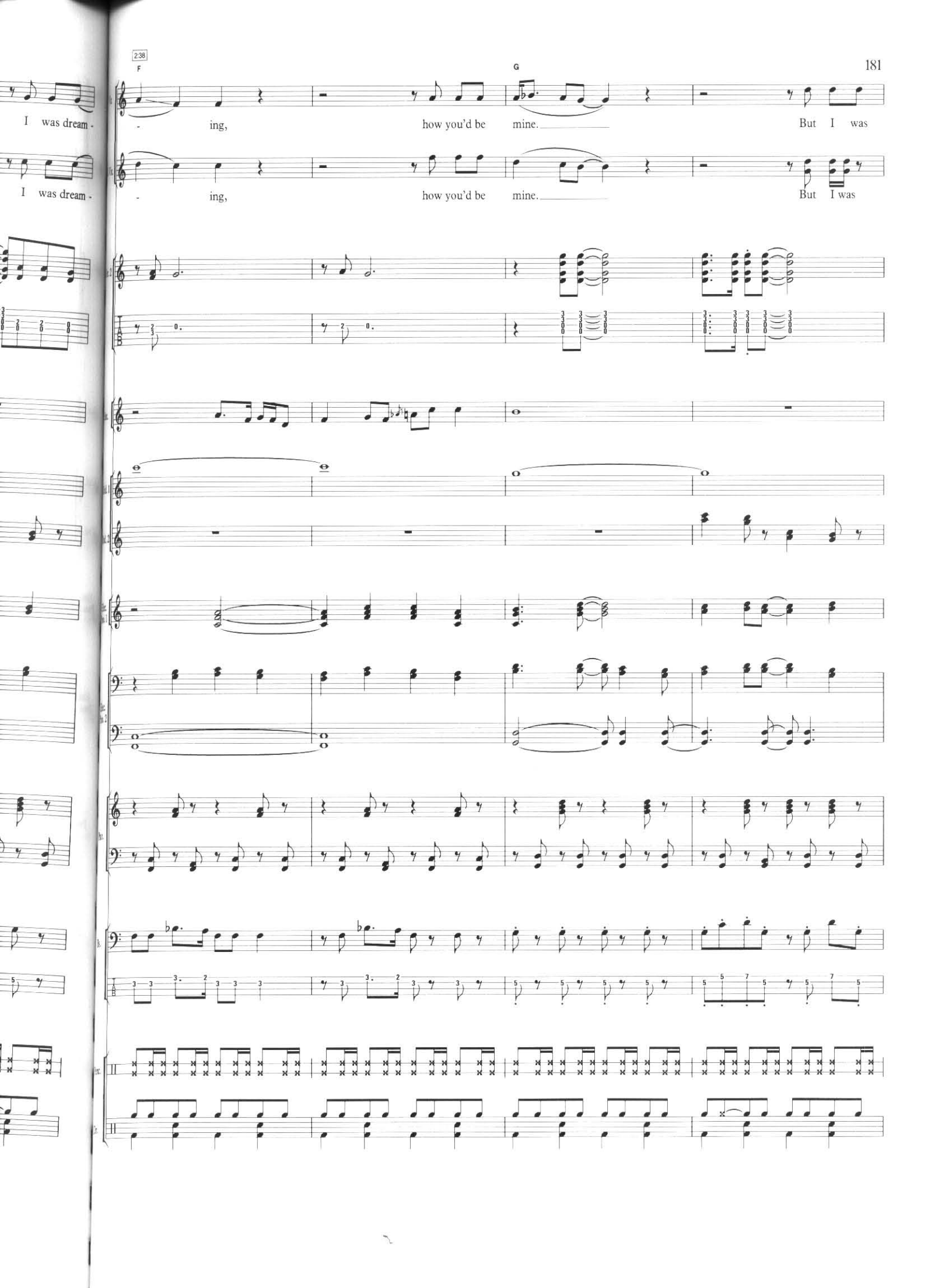
Ah ah ah ah, ah. Ah ah ah ah, ah ah.

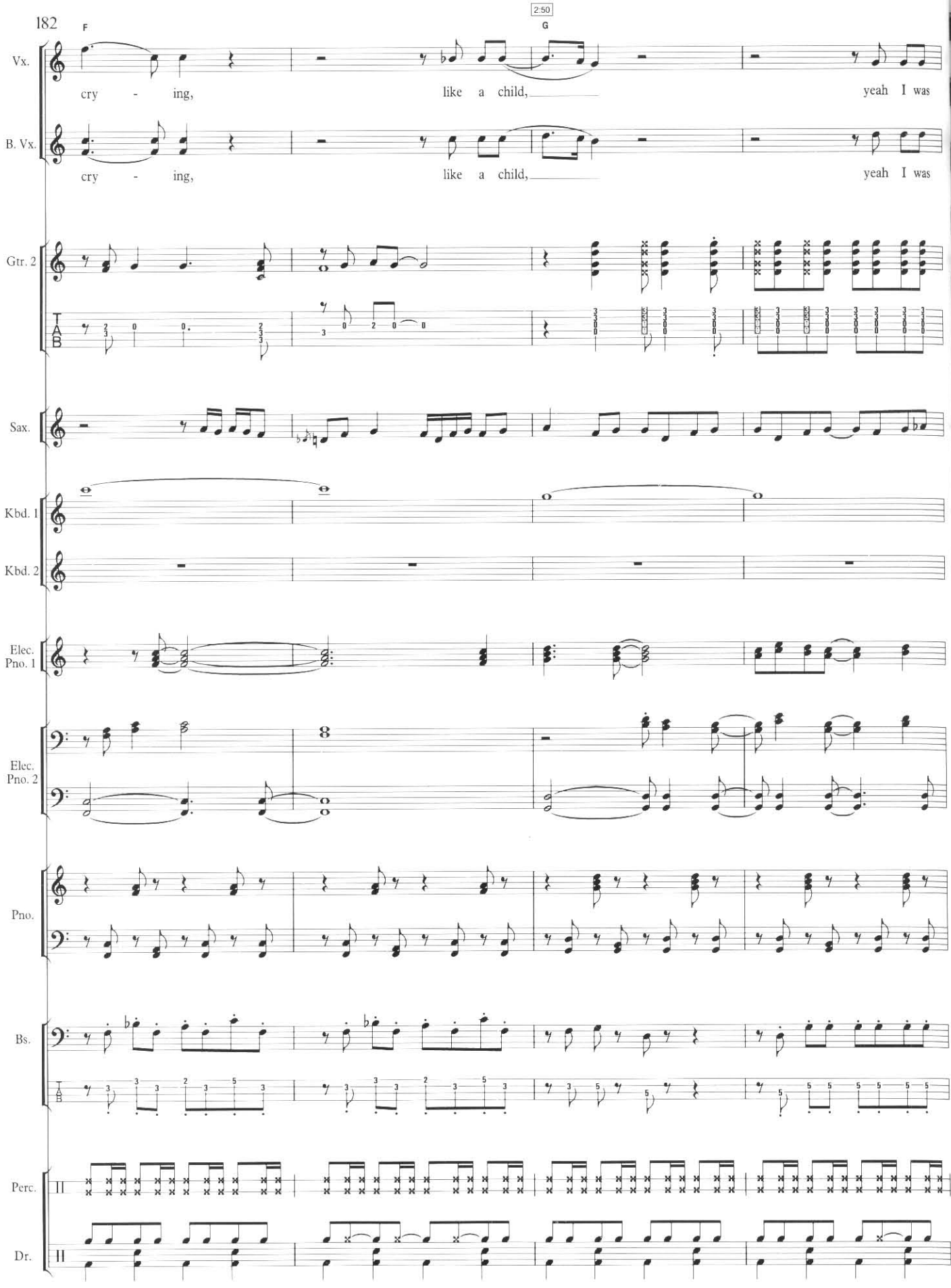
reverb.

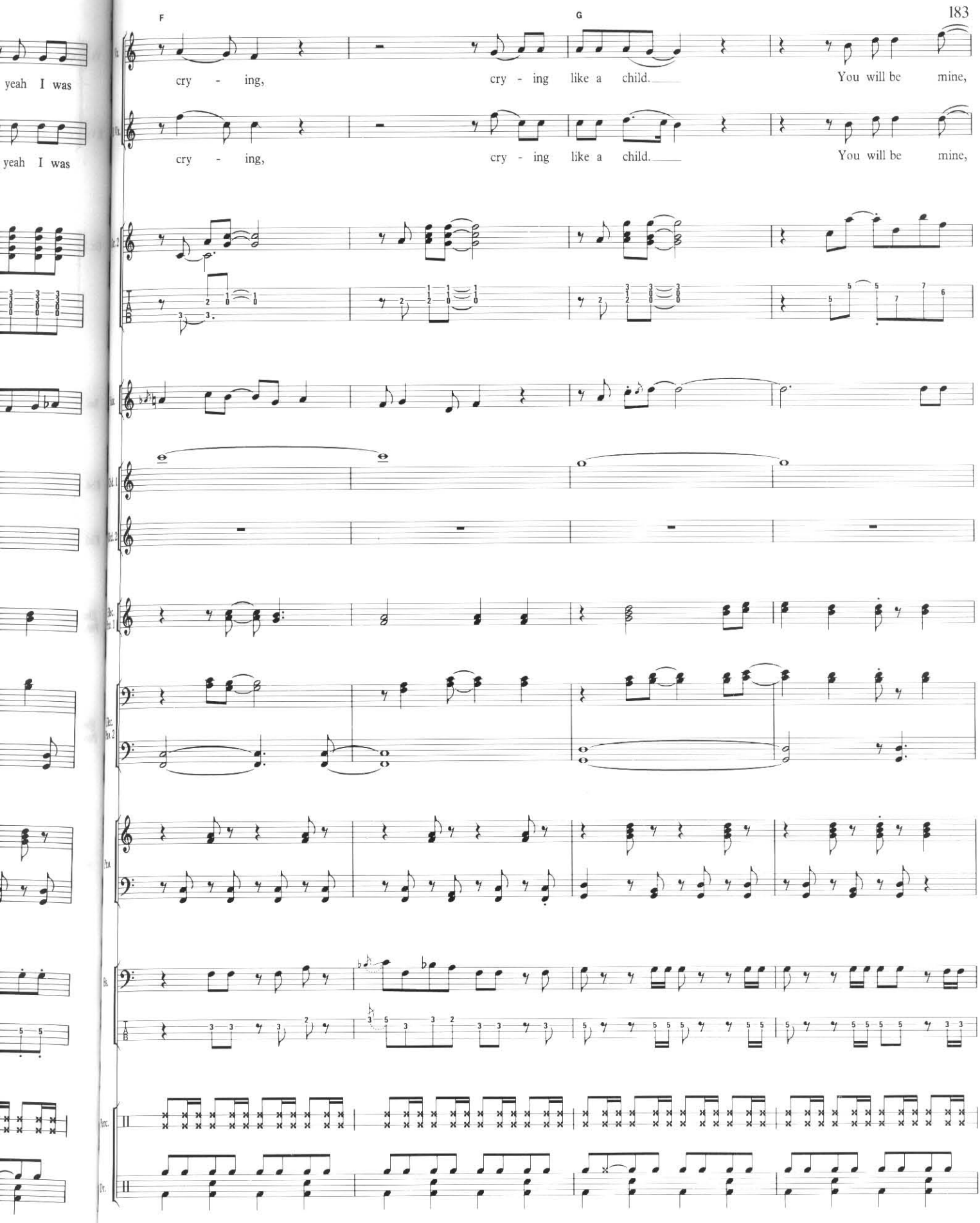

178
2:13
Dm
C
Vx.
I'll come to your e - mo - tion - al res - cue.
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah.
B. Vx.
Ooh, ah ah ah ah.
Ah ah ah ah ah ah.
Gtr. 2
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
Sax.
Elec. Pno. 1

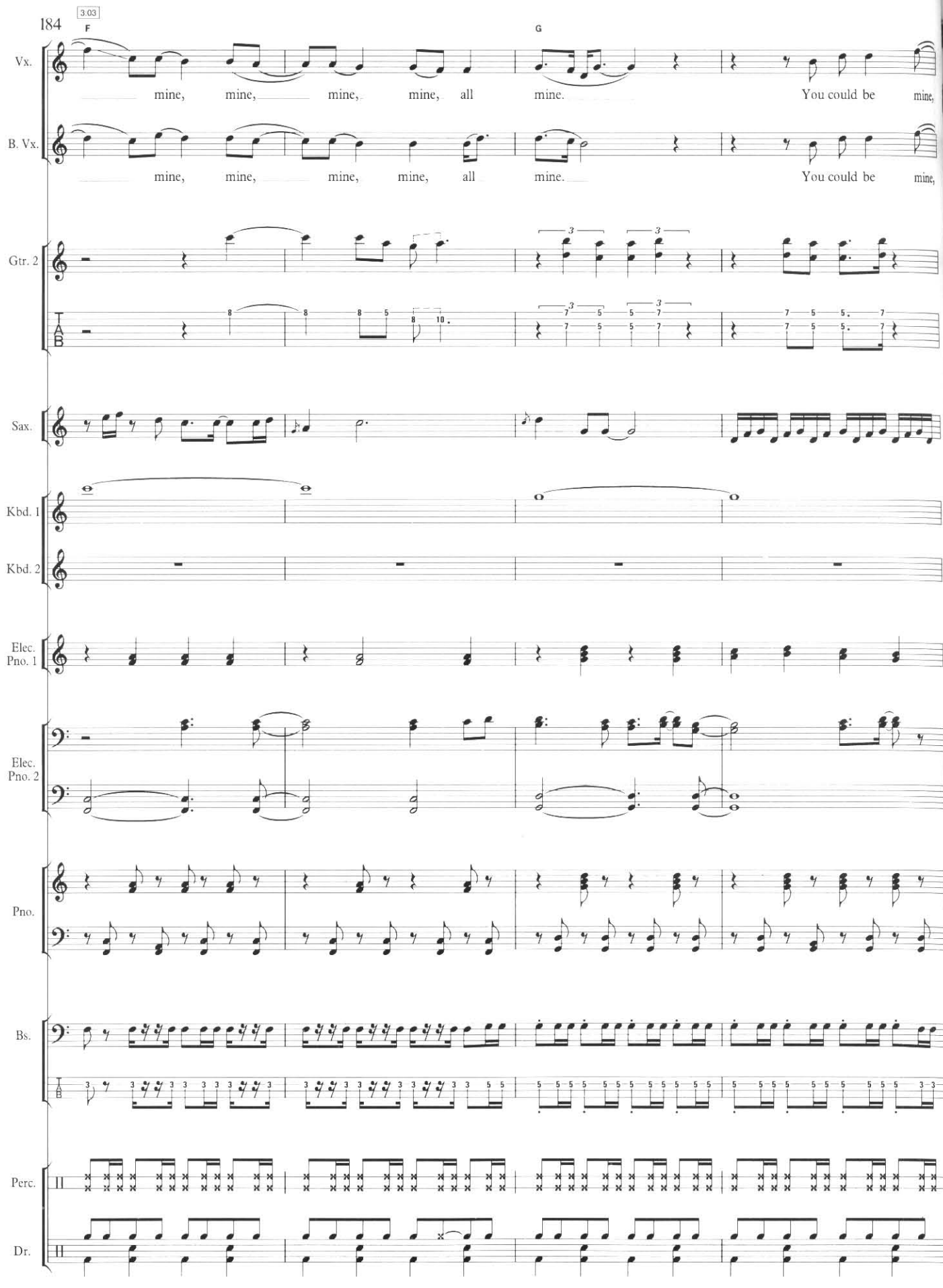

2:26
B♭
G
Vx.
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah.
Yeah, I was dream - ing last night
B. Vx.
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah.
last night
Gtr. 2
Sax.
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Elec. Pno. 1
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Maracas
Perc.
Woodblock
improvise on this pattern
Dr.

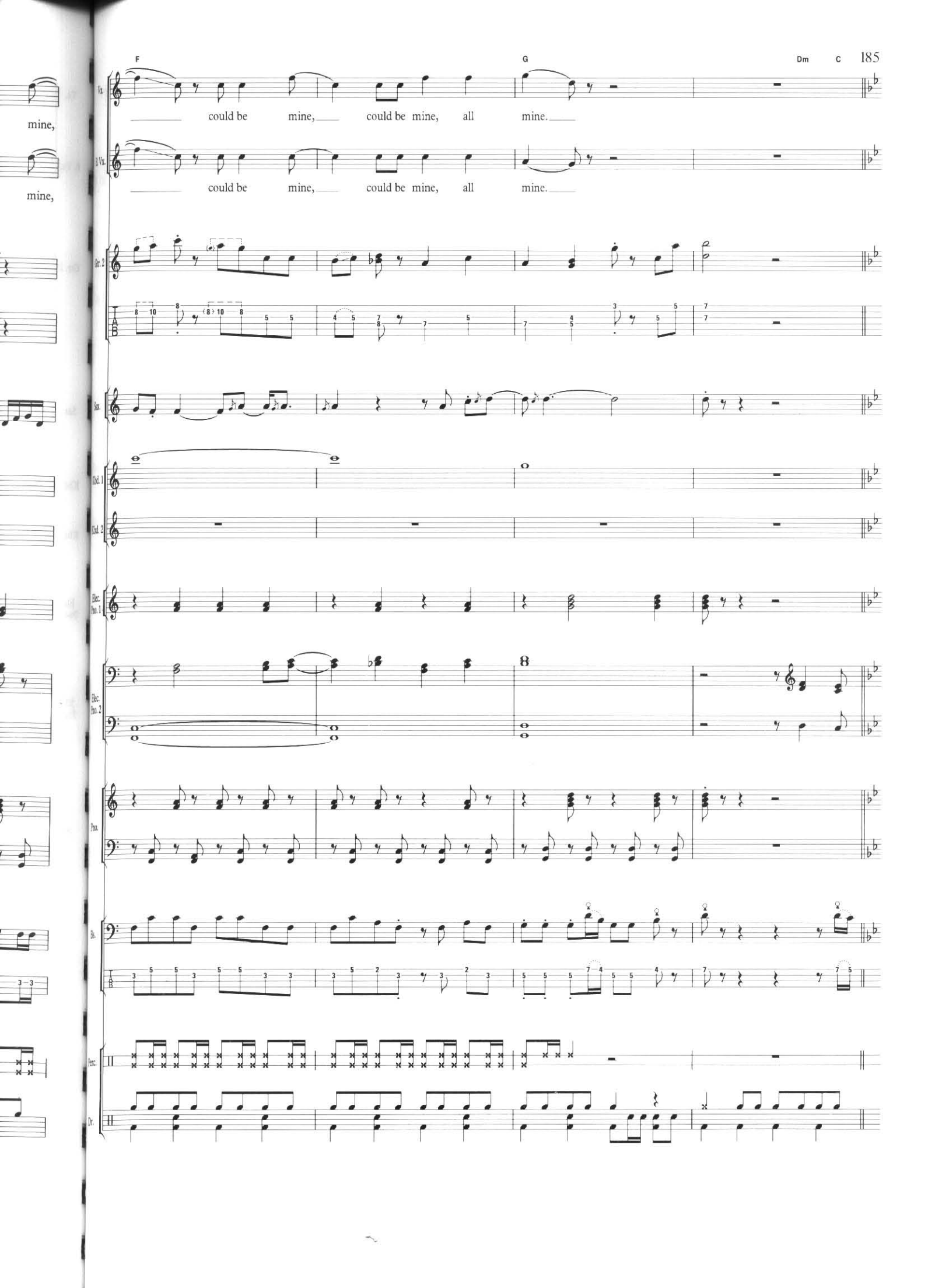

F
G
Vx.
babe, last night, I was dream -
B. Vx.
babe, last night, I was dream -
Gtr. 2
TAB
Sax.
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Elec. Pno. 1
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
TAB
Perc.
Dr.

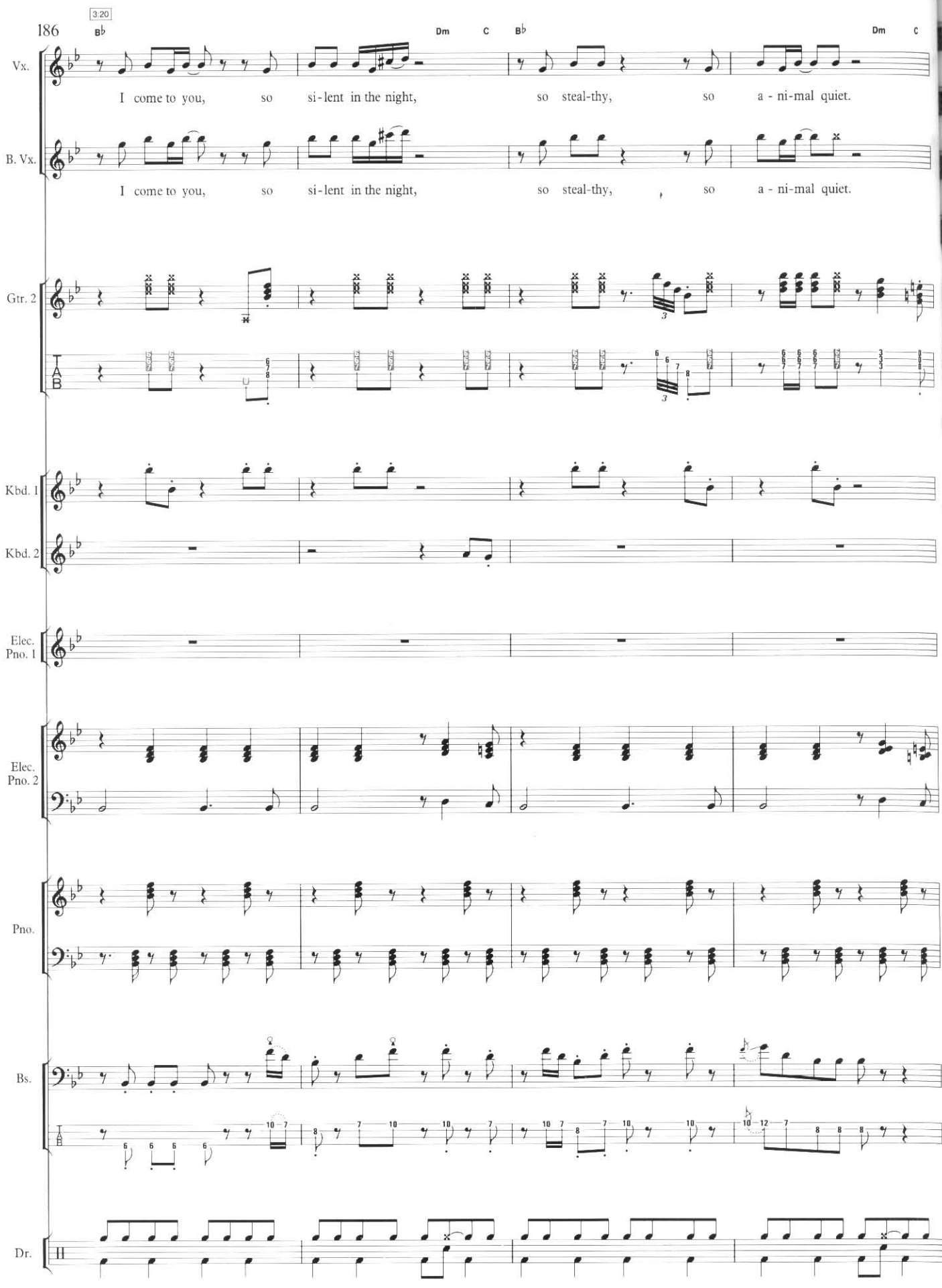

2:38
F
G
I was dream -
ing,
how you'd be
mine.
But I was
I was dream -
ing,
how you'd be
mine.
But I was

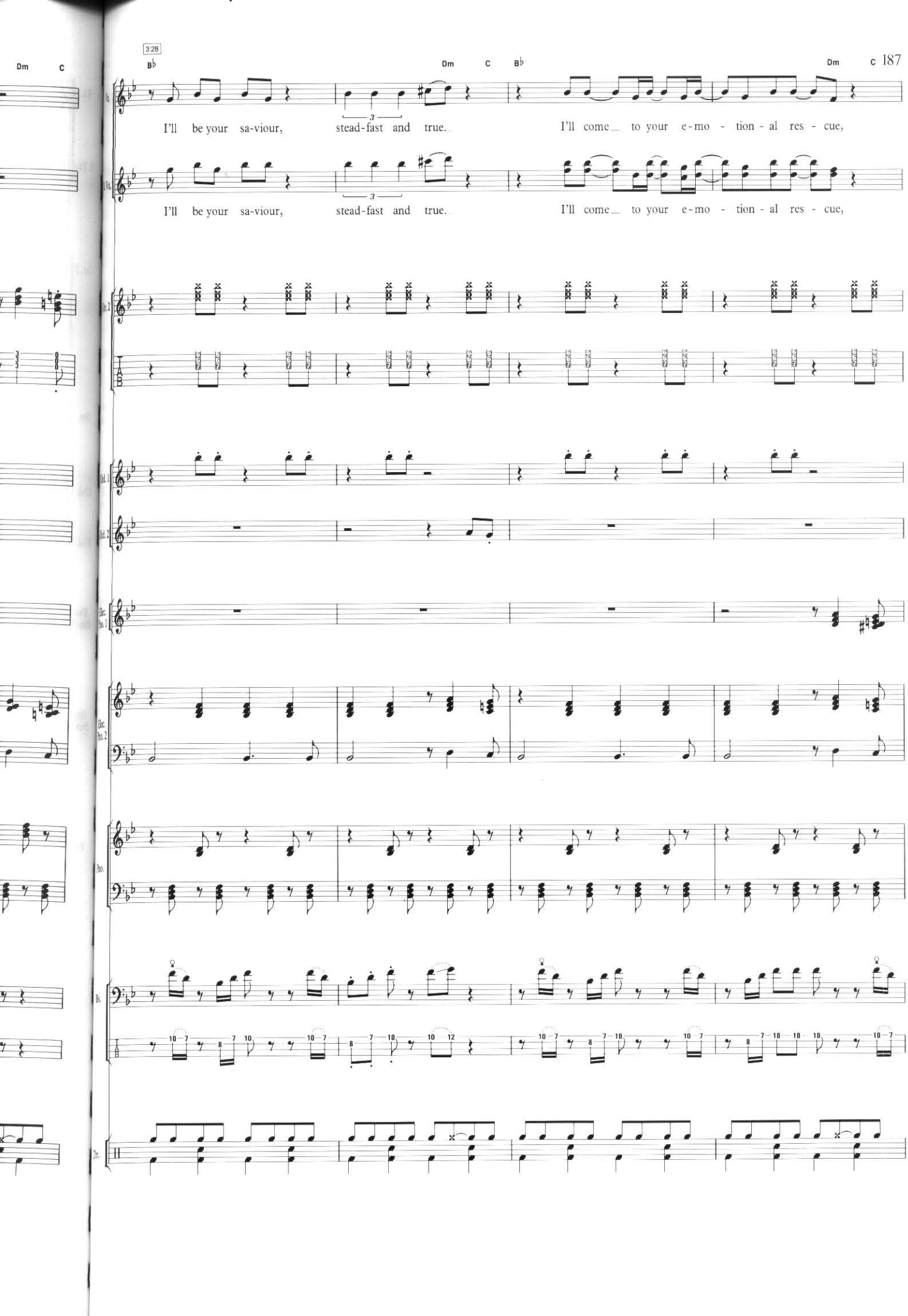

F
2:50
G
Vx.
cry - ing, like a child, yeah I was
B. Vx.
cry - ing, like a child, yeah I was
Gtr. 2
TAB
Sax.
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Elec. Pno. 1
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

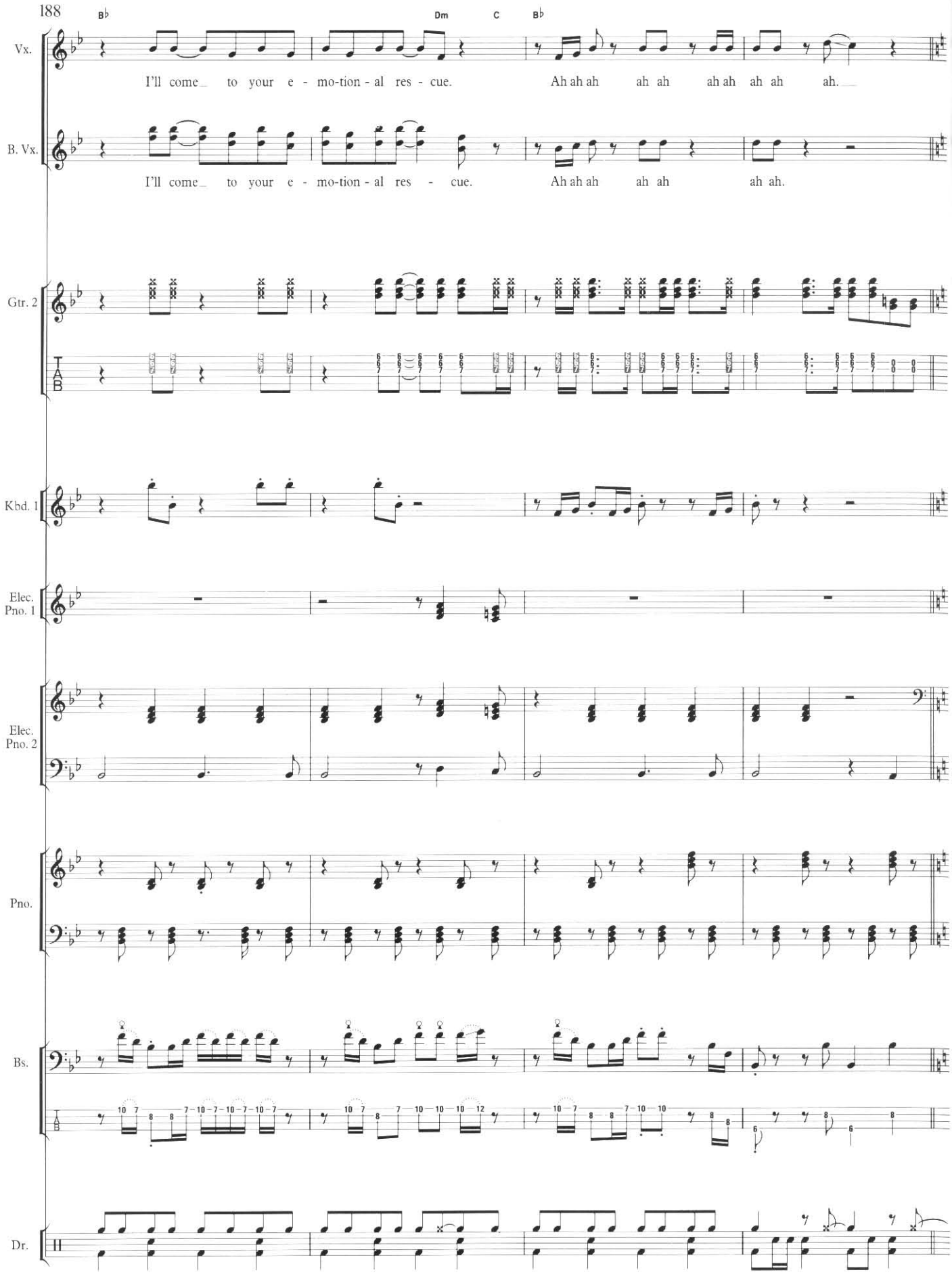

F
G
cry - ing, cry - ing like a child. You will be mine,
cry - ing, cry - ing like a child. You will be mine,

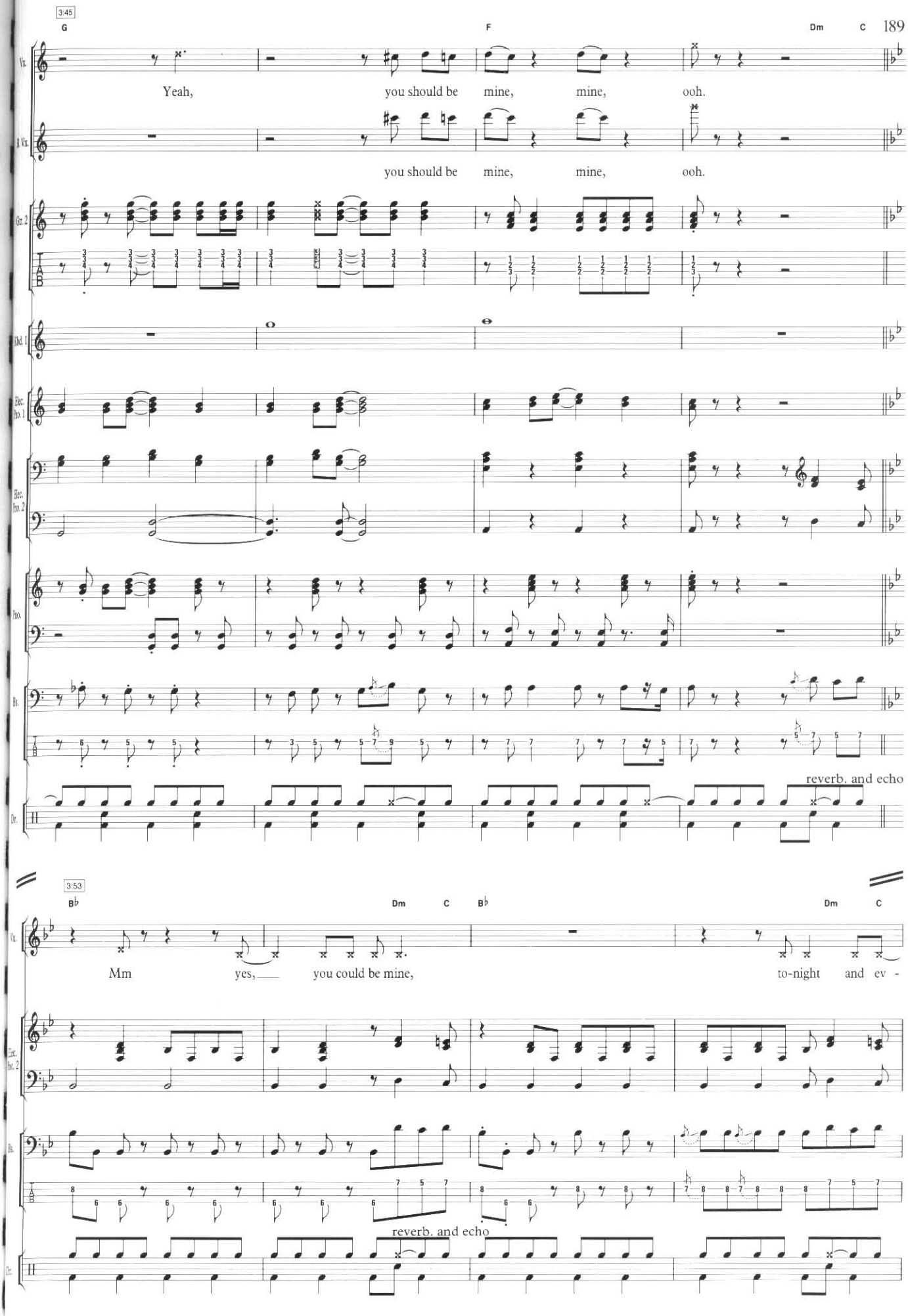

3.03
F
G
Vx.
mine, mine, mine, mine, all mine. You could be mine,
B. Vx.
mine, mine, mine, mine, all mine. You could be mine,
Gtr. 2
TAB
Sax.
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Elec. Pno. 1
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
TAB
Perc.
Dr.

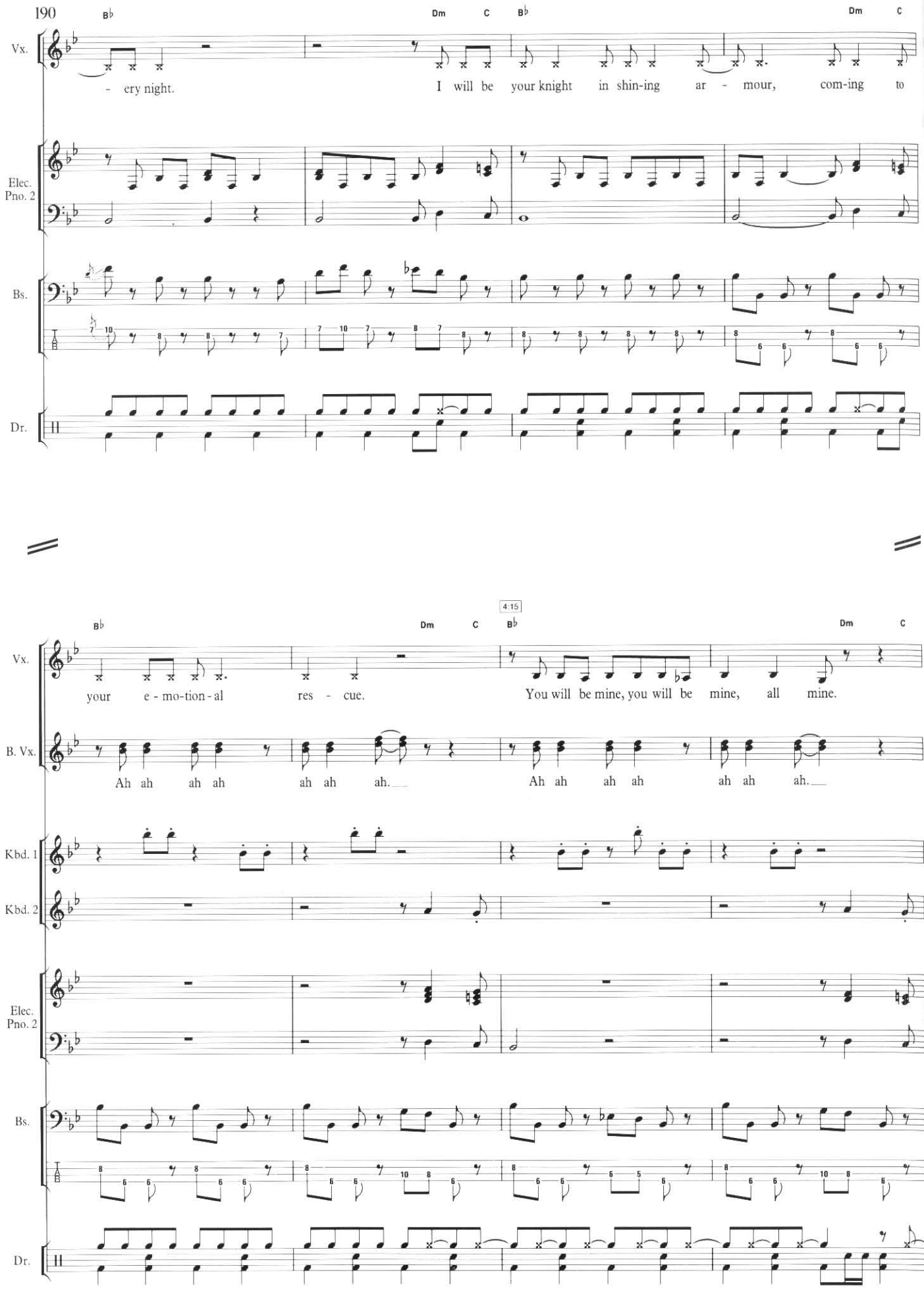

F
G
Dm
C
Vx.
could be mine, could be mine, all mine.
2 Vx.
could be mine, could be mine, all mine.
Gtr. 2
Sax.
Klvl. 1
Klvl. 2
Elec. Pno. 1
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

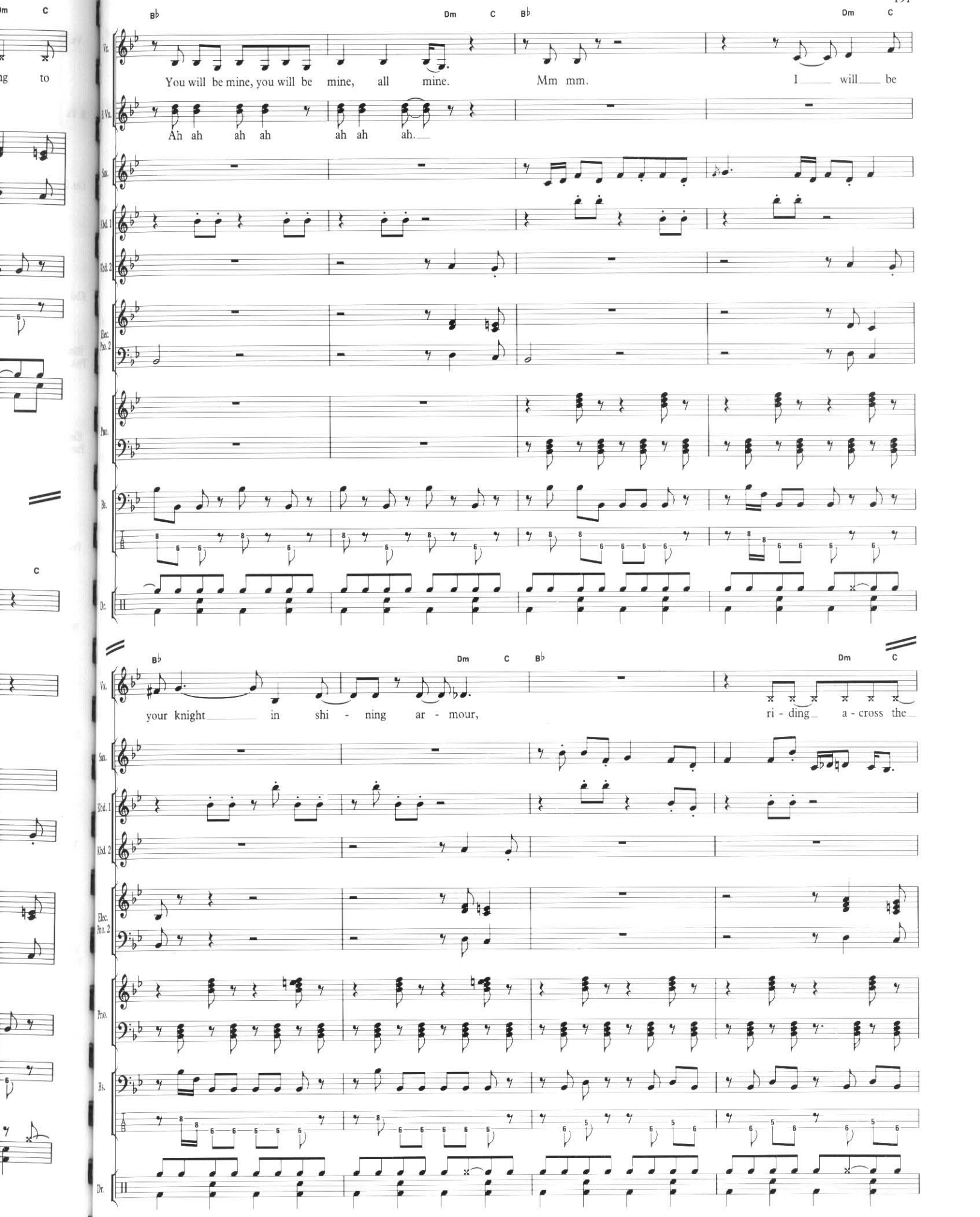

186
3:20
B♭
Dm
C
B♭
Dm
C
Vx.
I come to you, so si-lent in the night, so steal-thy, so a-ni-mal quiet.
B. Vx.
I come to you, so si-lent in the night, so steal-thy, so a-ni-mal quiet.
Gtr. 2
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Elec. Pno. 1
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

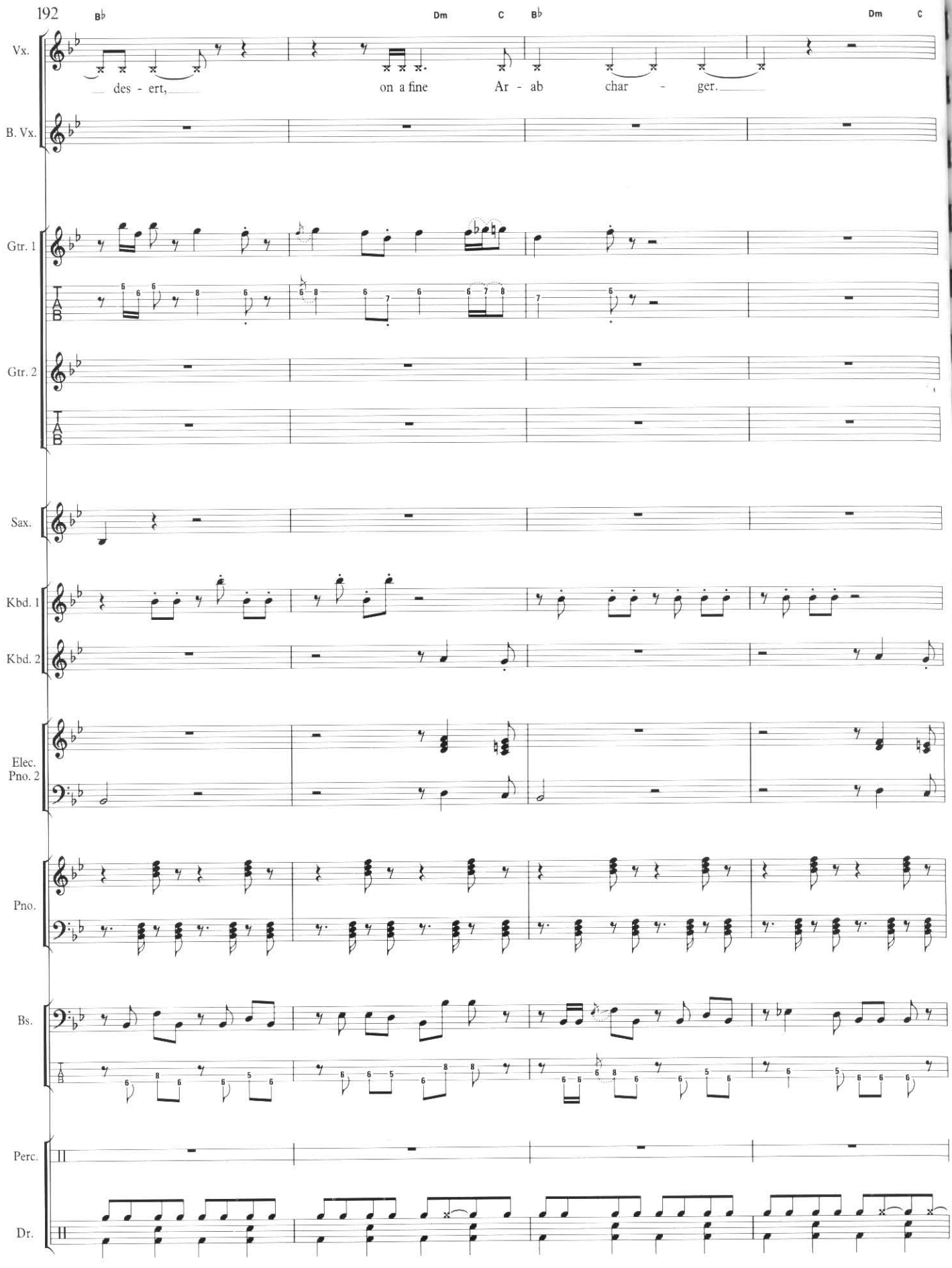

3:28
B♭
Dm
C
B♭
Dm
C
Dm
C
I'll be your sa-viour, stead-fast and true. I'll come_ to your e-mo - tion - al res - cue,
I'll be your sa-viour, stead-fast and true. I'll come_ to your e-mo - tion - al res - cue,
Elec. Pno. 1
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

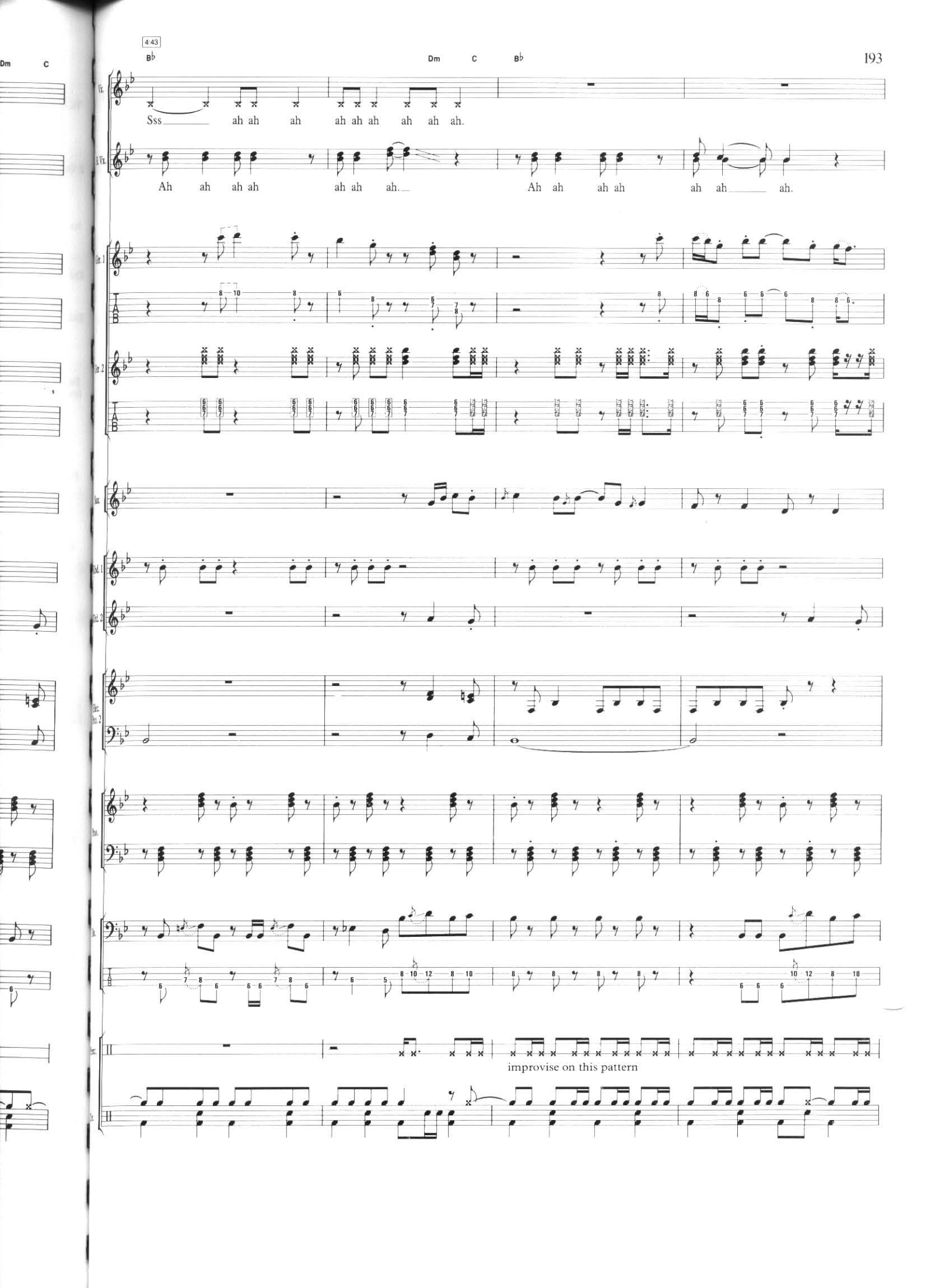

188
B♭
Dm
C
B♭
Vx.
I'll come_ to your e - mo-tion - al res - cue.
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah.
B. Vx.
I'll come_ to your e - mo-tion - al res - cue.
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah.
Gtr. 2
T
A
B
Kbd. 1
Elec. Pno. 1
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

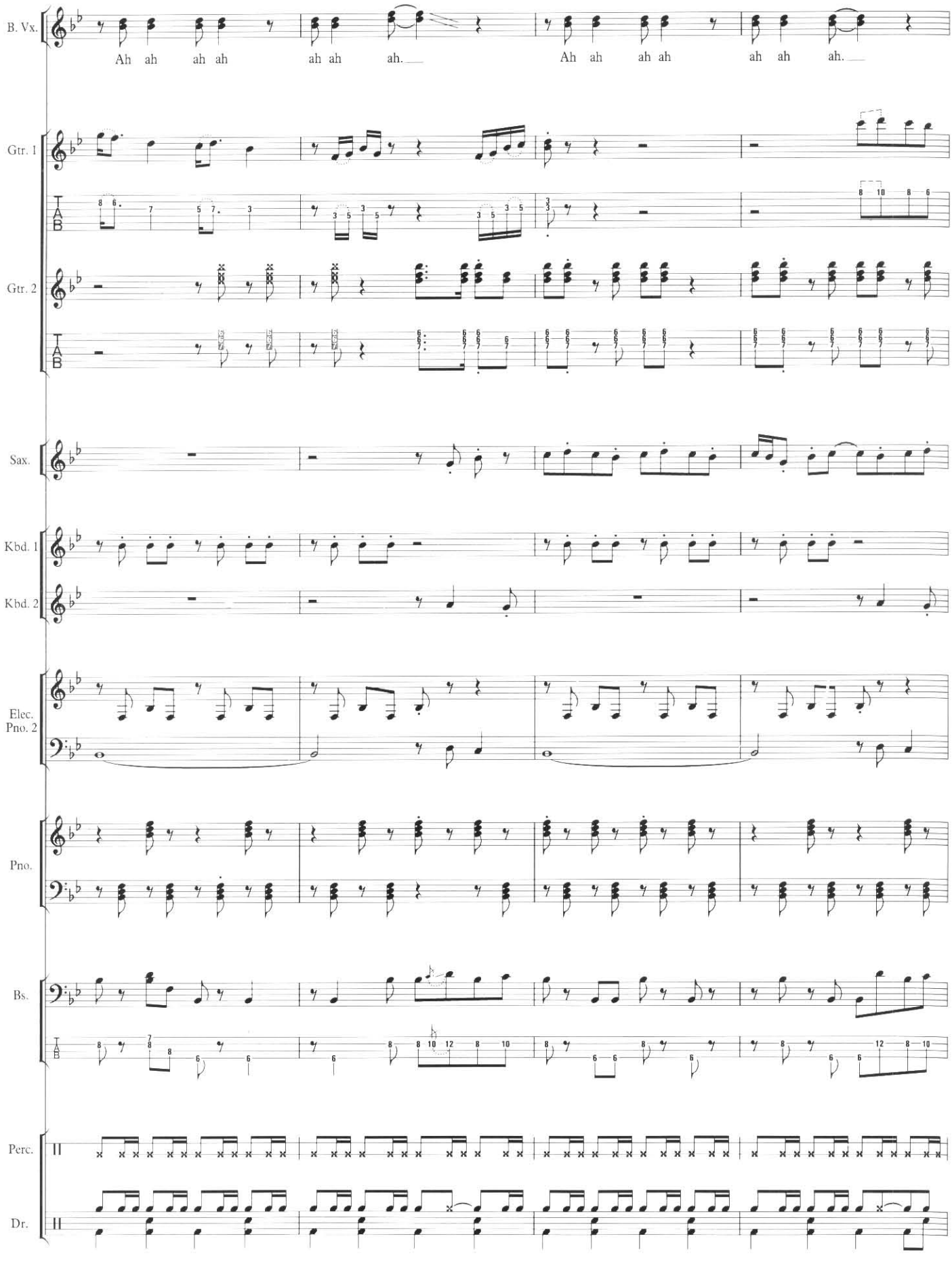

3:45
G
F
Dm
C
Vx.
Yeah, you should be mine, mine, ooh.
2 Vx.
you should be mine, mine, ooh.
Gtr. 2
Kbd. 1
Elec. Pno. 1
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
reverb. and echo
Dr.
3:53
B♭
Dm
C
B♭
Dm
C
Vx.
Mm yes, you could be mine, to-night and ev -
Elec. Pno. 2
Bs.
reverb. and echo
Dr.

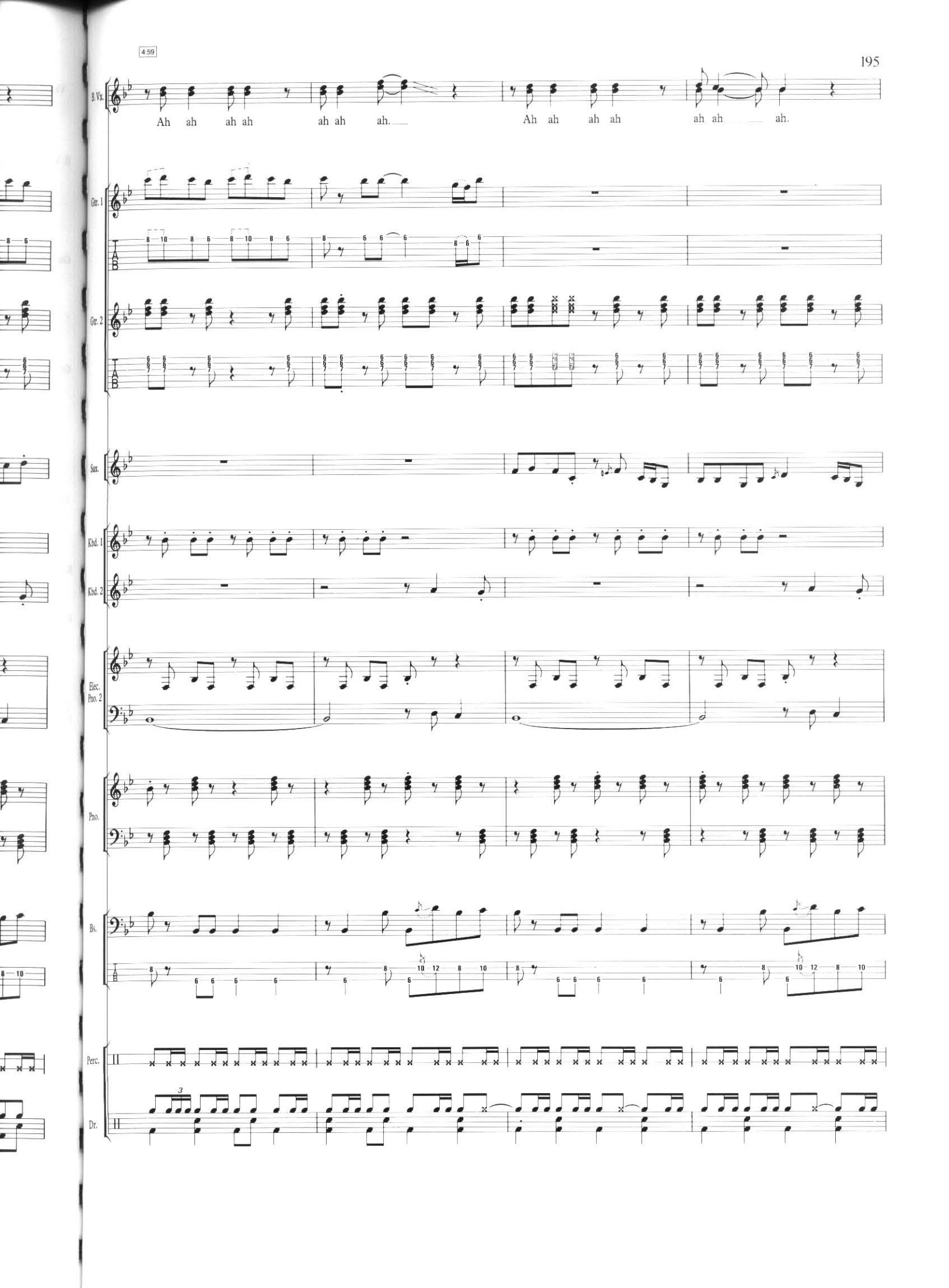

190
B♭
Dm
C
B♭
Dm
C
Vx.
- ery night.
I will be your knight in shin-ing ar - mour, com-ing to
Elec. Pno. 2
Bs.
Dr.
4:15
B♭
Dm
C
B♭
Dm
C
Vx.
your e - mo-tion - al res - cue.
You will be mine, you will be mine, all mine.
B. Vx.
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah.
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah.
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Elec. Pno. 2
Bs.
Dr.


B♭
Dm
C
B♭
Dm
C
Vx.
You will be mine, you will be mine, all mine.
Mm mm.
I will be
B.Vx.
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah.
Sax.
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
B♭
Dm
C
B♭
Dm
C
Vx.
your knight in shi - ning ar - mour,
ri - ding a - cross the
Sax.
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.


B♭
Dm
C
B♭
Dm
C
Vx.
des - ert,
on a fine
Ar - ab
char - ger.
B. Vx.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Sax.
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


4:43
B♭
Dm
C
B♭
Vx.
Sss ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah.
B.Vx.
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah. Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Sax.
Vol. 1
Vol. 2
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
B.
Perc.
improvise on this pattern
Dr.


B. Vx.
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah. Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Sax.
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


4:59
B. Vx.
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah. Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Sax.
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

5:08

B. Vx.

Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah. Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah.

Gtr. 1

Gtr. 2

Sax.

Kbd. 1

Kbd. 2

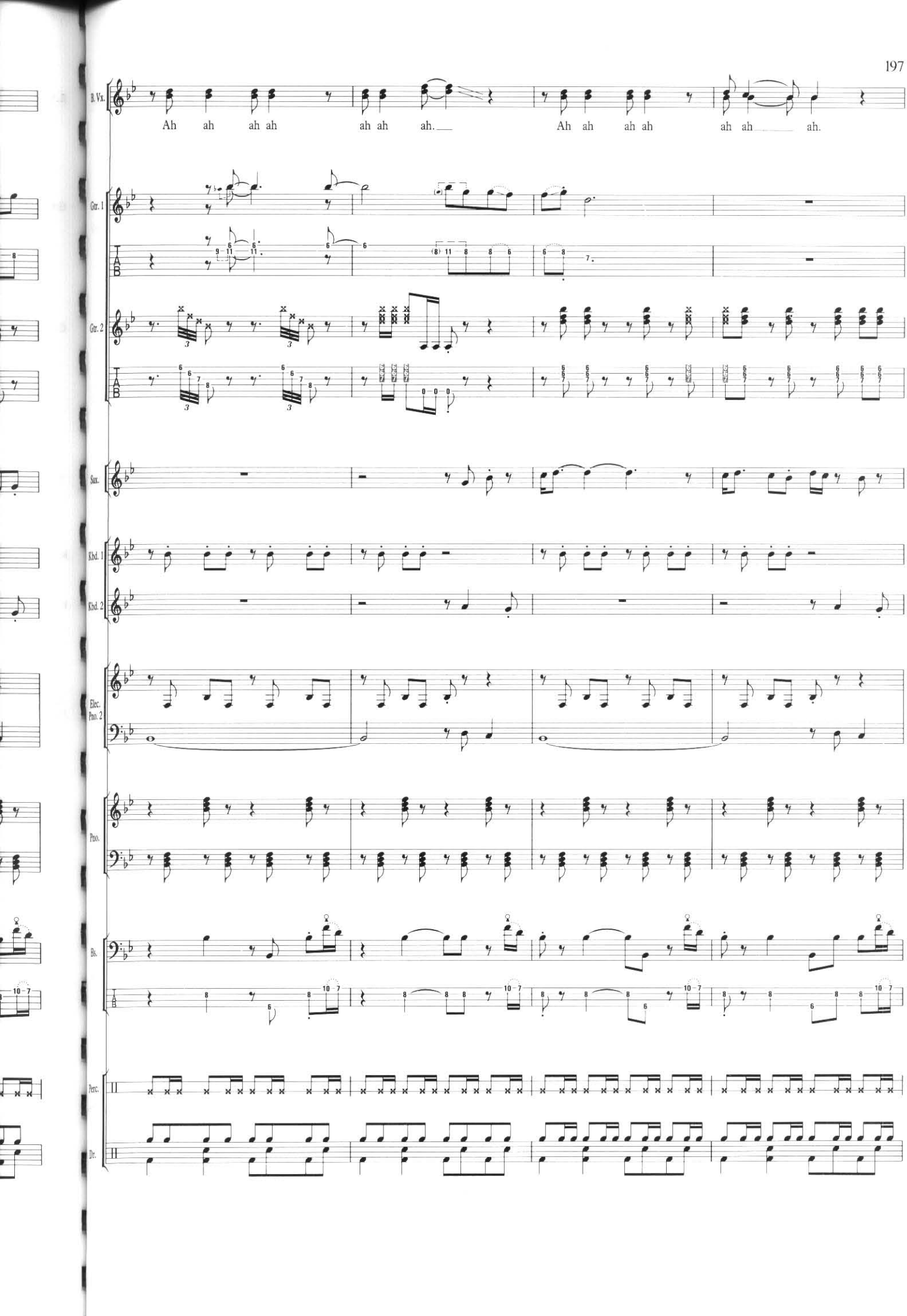
Elec. Pno. 2

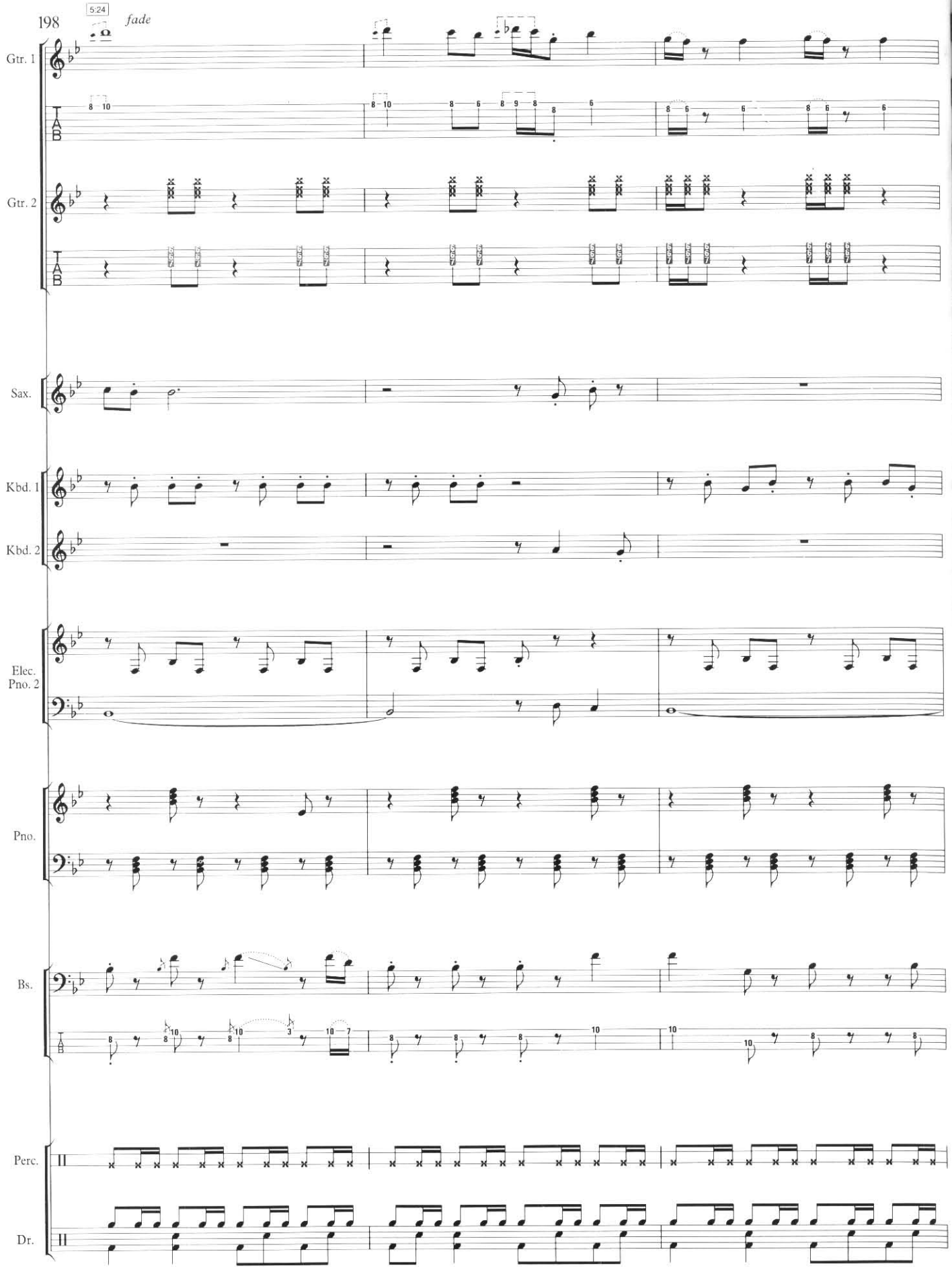
Pno.

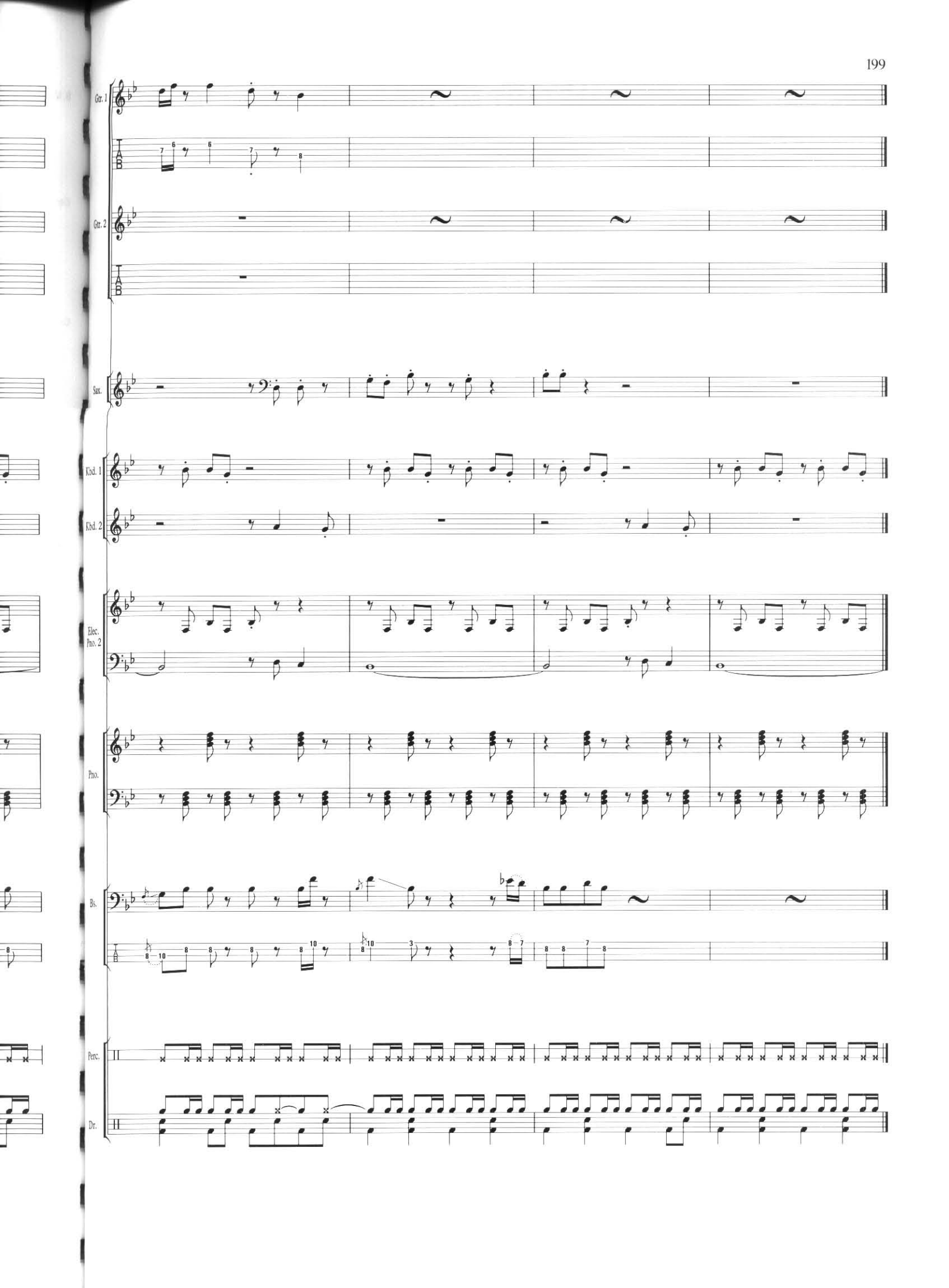
Bs.

Perc.

Dr.


B. Vx.
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah. Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Sax.
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


5:24
fade
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Sax.
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Sax.
Kbd. 1
Kbd. 2
Elec. Pno. 2
Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

START ME UP

If you start me up
If you start me up, I'll never stop
You can start me up
You can start me up, I'll never stop
I've been running hot
You got me just about to blow my top
You can start me up
You can start me up, I'll never stop
Never stop, never stop
I'll never stop

You make a grown man cry
You make a grown man cry
You make a grown man cry
Spread out the oil, the gasoline
I wanna smooth ride in a mean, mean machine
Start it up

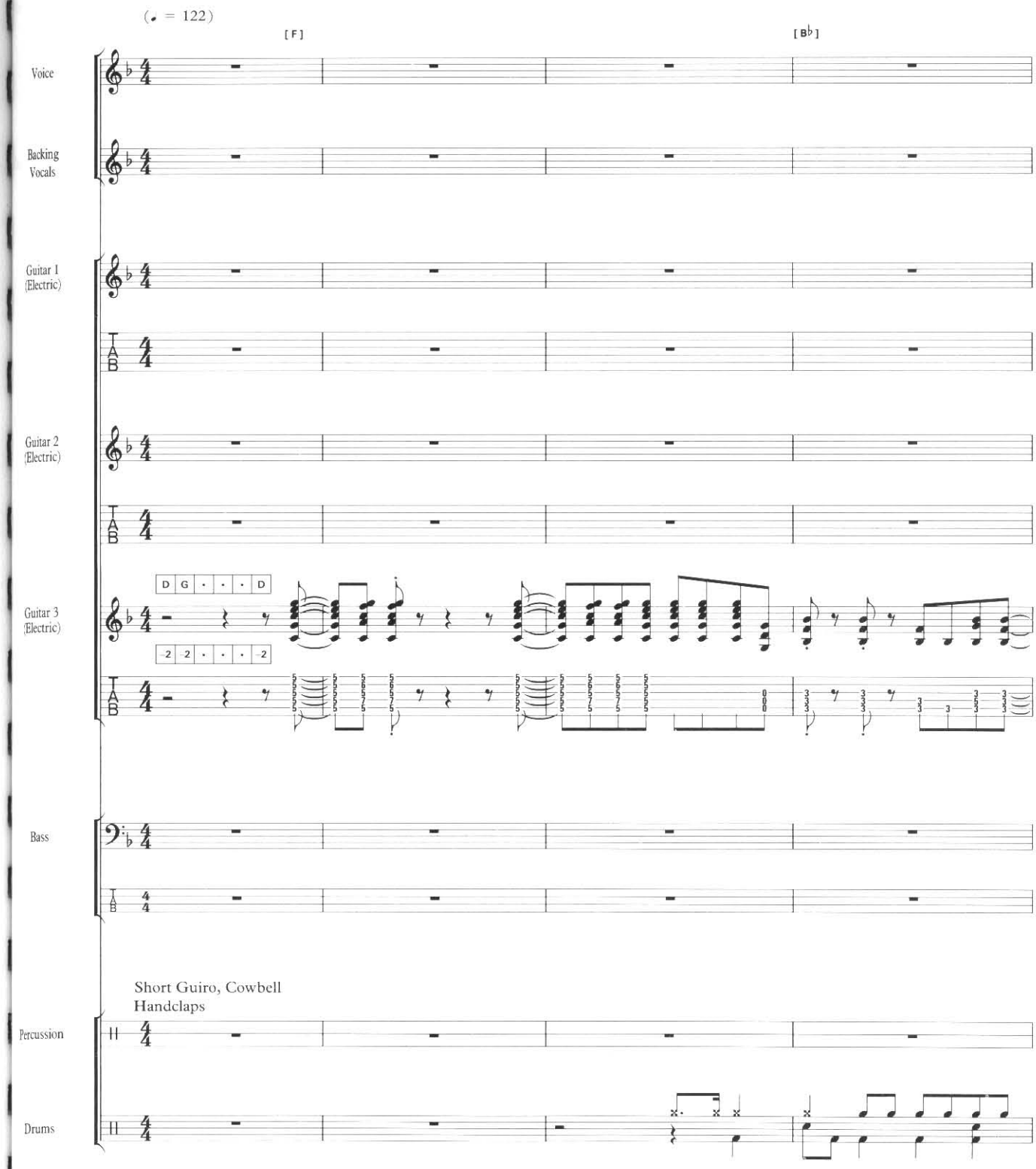
You can start me up
Kick on the starter, give it all you've got
You got, all you got
I can't compete with the riders in the other heats
If you rough it up
If you like it you can slide it up
Slide it up, slide it up, slide it up
Don't make a grown man cry
Don't make a grown man cry
Don't make a grown man cry
My eyes dilate, my lips go green
My hands are greasy
She's a mean, mean machine

Start it up
Start me up
You've got to, you've got to never, never, never stop
Start it up
Don't give it up, just start it up
Start it up,
Start it never, never, never
You make a grown man cry
You make a grown man cry
You make a grown man cry
Ride like the wind at double speed
I'll take you places that you've never, never seen

Won't you start it up
Love the day,
We'll never stop, we'll never stop
We'll never, never, never stop
Tough me up
We'll never stop
Never stop
You, you, you make a grown man cry
You, you make a dead man come
You, you, you make a dead man come

START ME UP

Words & Music by
Mick Jagger & Keith Richards



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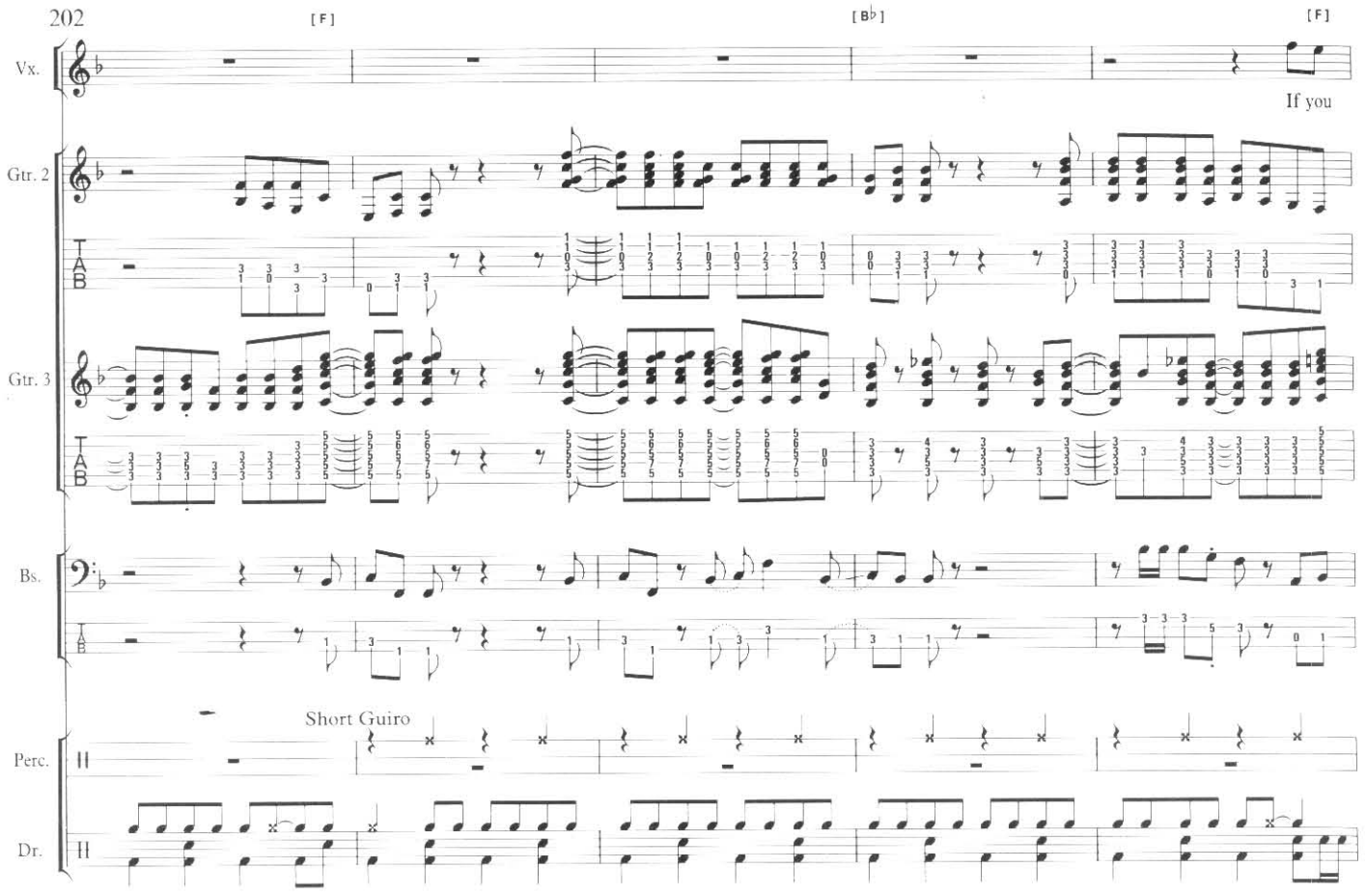
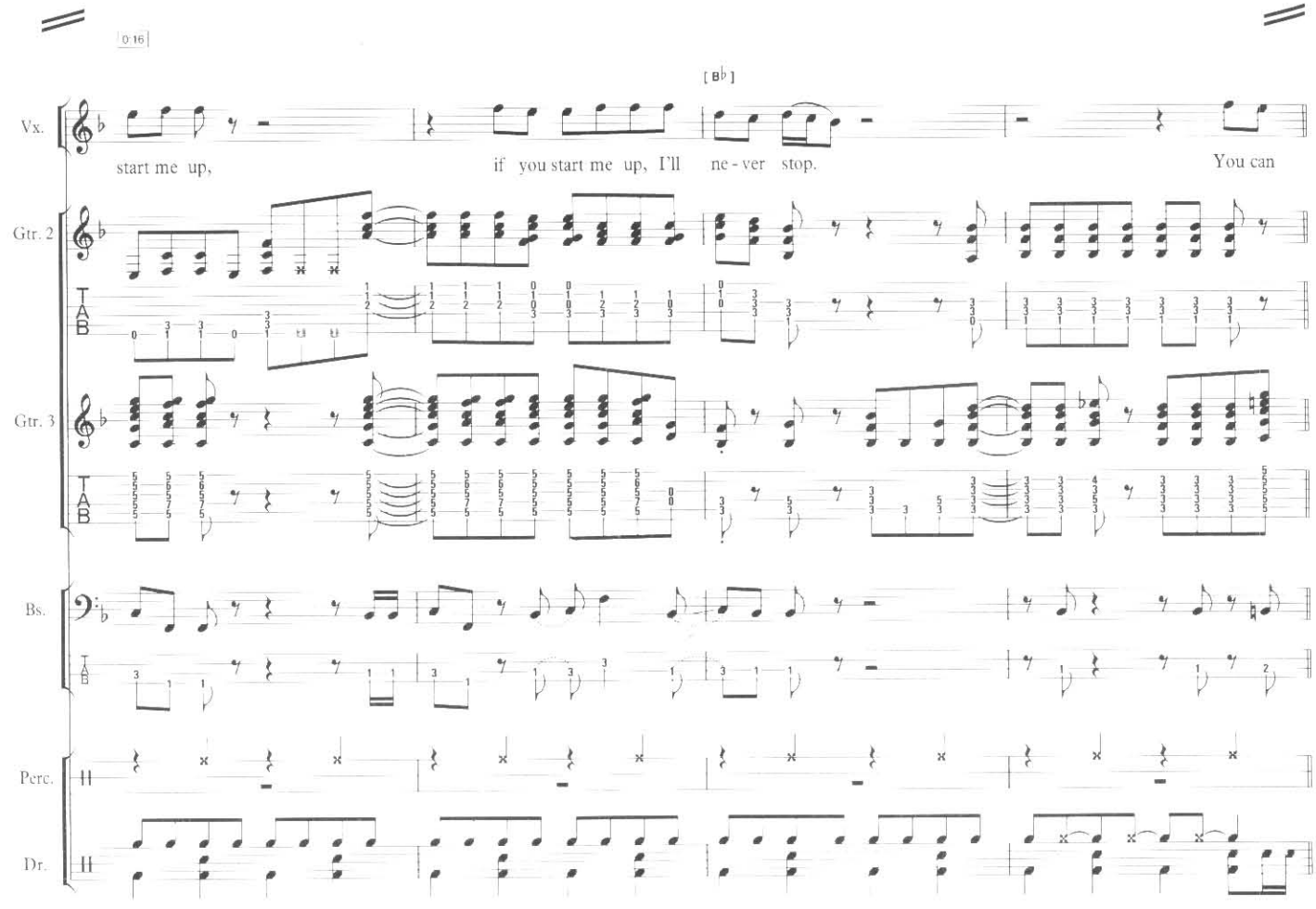

[F]
[B♭]
[F]
Vx.
If you
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Short Guiro
Perc.
Dr.


0:16
[B♭]
Vx.
start me up,
if you start me up, I'll ne - ver stop.
You can
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

0:24
1:15

[F] [B♭] [F]

Vo. start me up, start me up, you can start me up, I'll kick on the start-er, give it ne - ver stop. all you've got, you got, all you got. I've been I

Gtr. 2

Gtr. 3

Bs.

Perc.

Dr.

[B♭] [F]

Vo. run-ning hot, can't com-pete, ugh, you got me just a - bout to with the ri - ders in the blow my top. oth - er heats. You can If you

2nd time

Gtr. 1

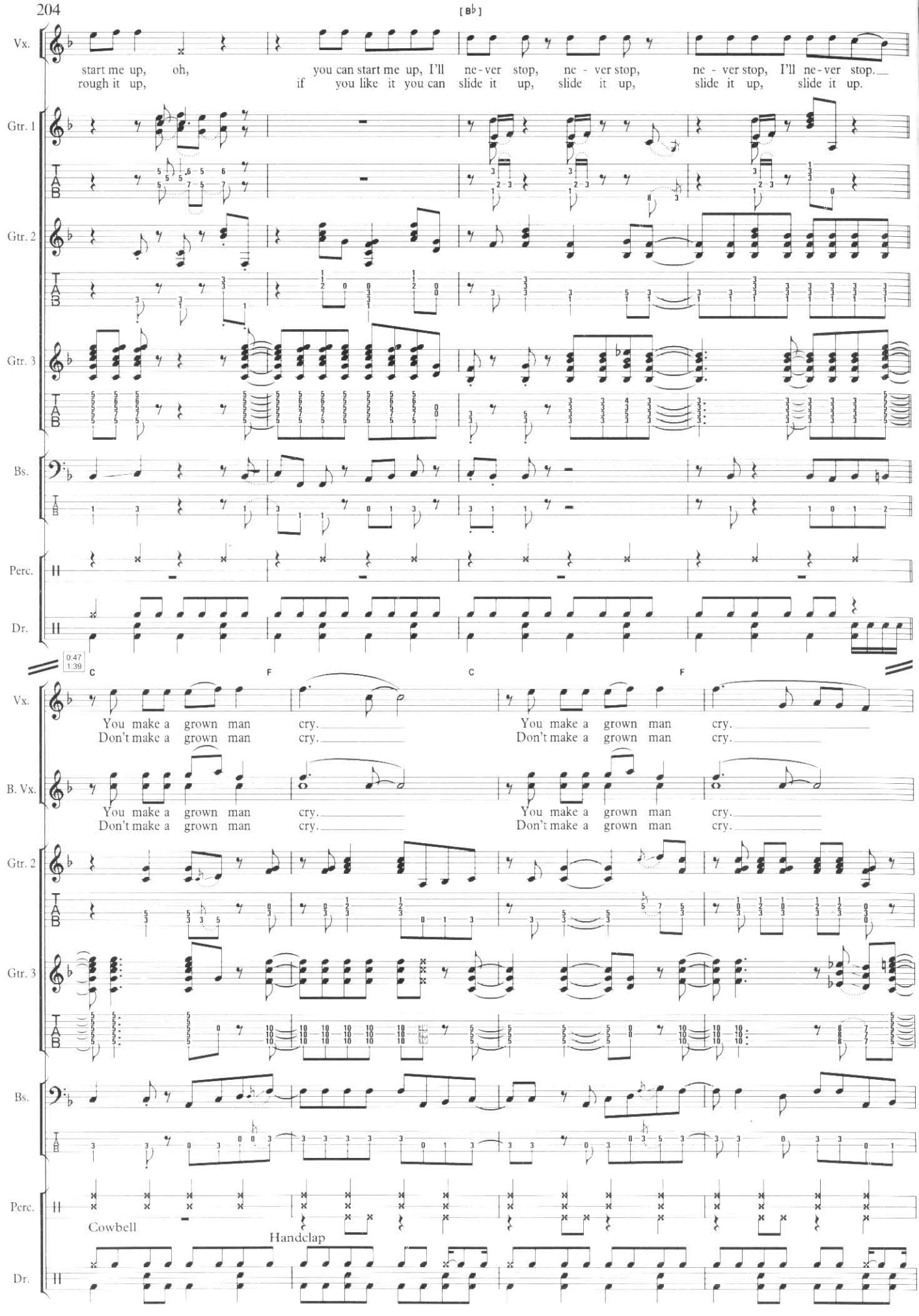
Gtr. 2

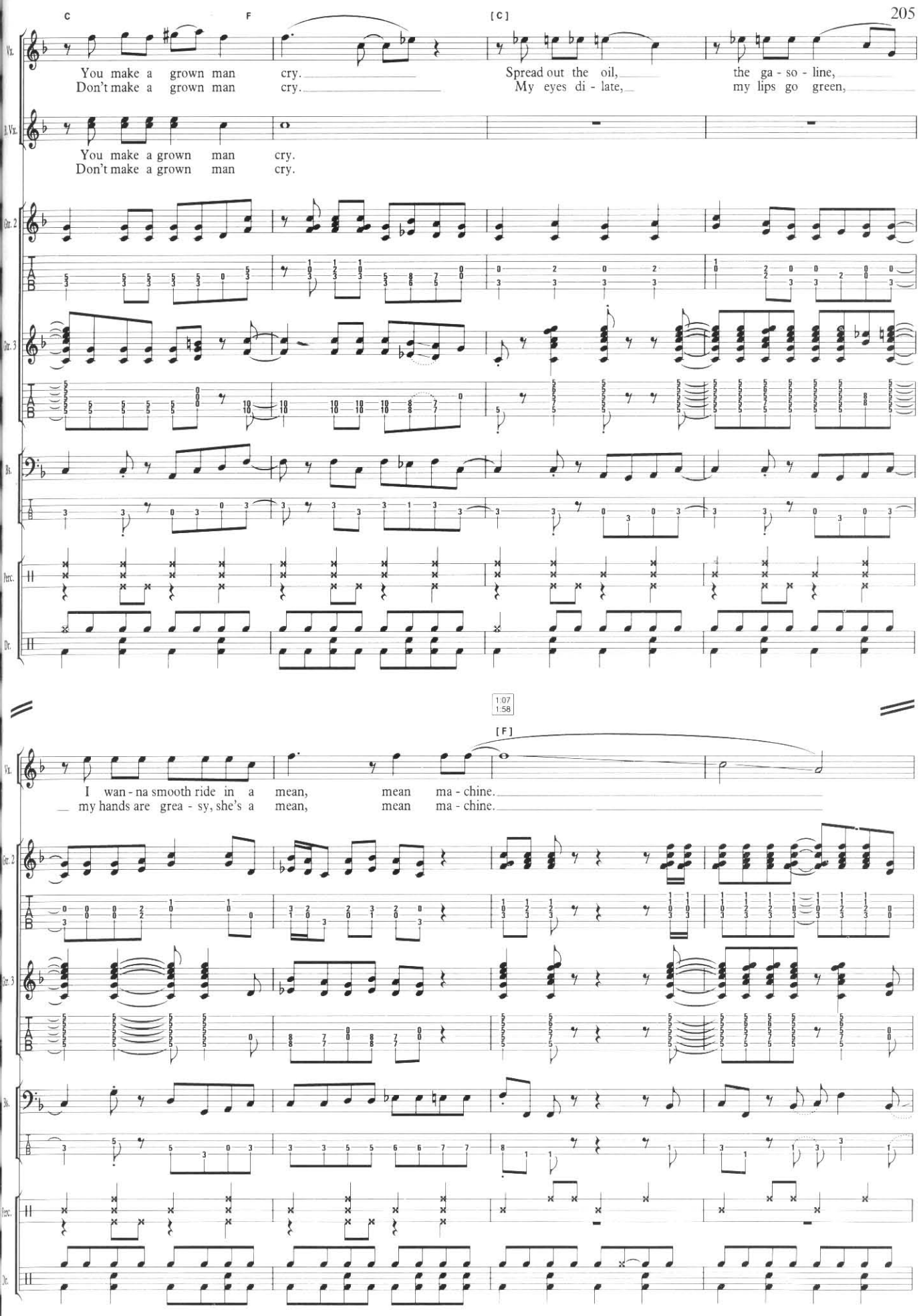
Gtr. 3

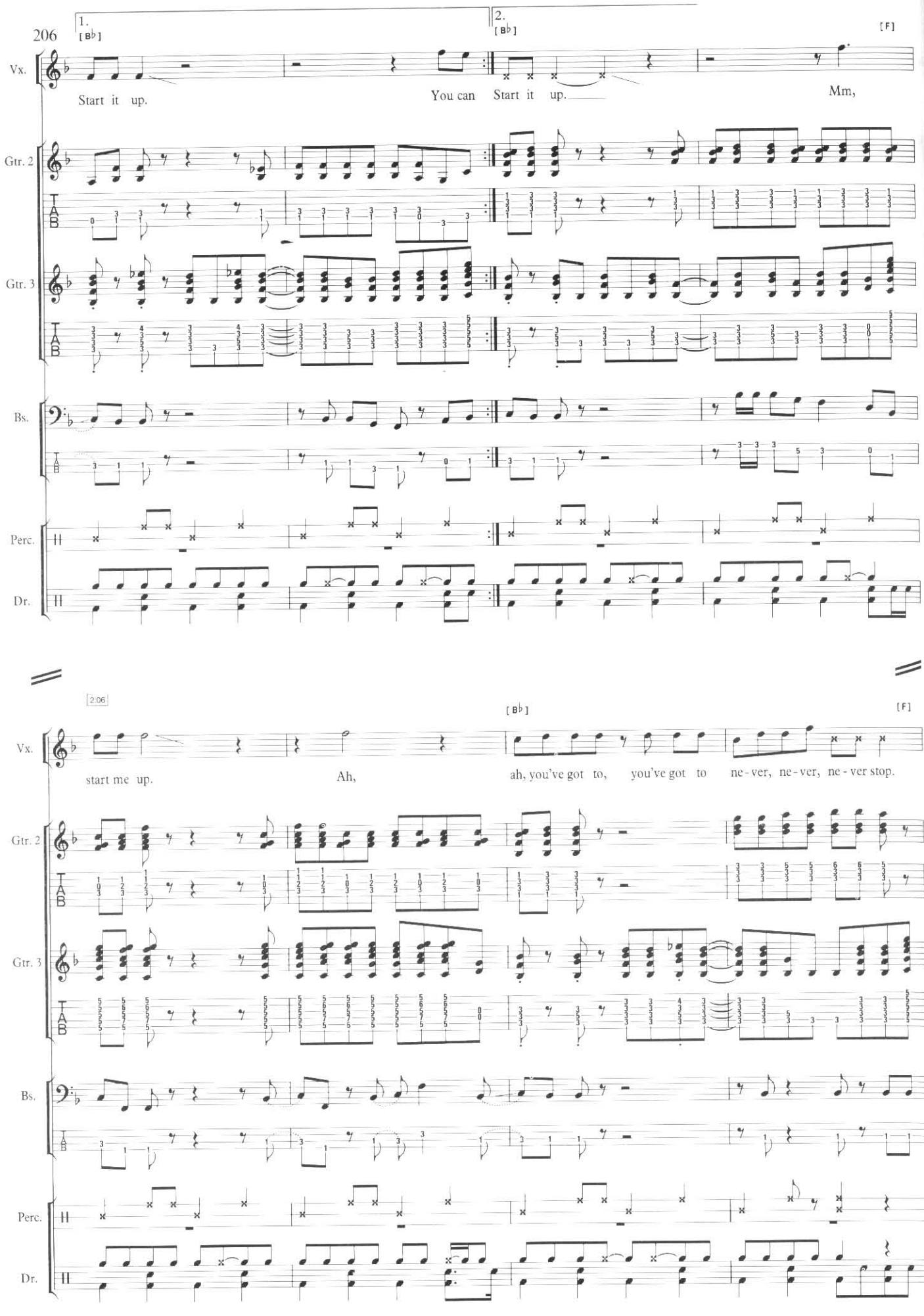
Bs.

Perc.

Dr.


[B♭]
Vx.
start me up, oh, you can start me up, I'll ne-ver stop, ne - ver stop, ne - ver stop, I'll ne-ver stop.
rough it up, if you like it you can slide it up, slide it up, slide it up, slide it up.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.
0:47
1:39
C
F
C
F
You make a grown man cry.
Don't make a grown man cry.
B. Vx.
Cowbell
Handclap


C
F
[C]
Vx.
You make a grown man cry.
Don't make a grown man cry.
Spread out the oil,
My eyes di - late,
the ga - so - line,
my lips go green,
Add. Vx.
You make a grown man cry.
Don't make a grown man cry.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.
1:07
1:58
[F]
I wan - na smooth ride in a mean, mean ma - chine.
my hands are grea - sy, she's a mean, mean ma - chine.


1.
[B♭]
2.
[B♭]
[F]
Vx.
Start it up.
You can Start it up.
Mm,
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.
2:06
[B♭]
[F]
Vx.
start me up.
Ah,
ah, you've got to, you've got to ne - ver, ne - ver, ne - ver stop.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

[B♭]

Vx. Start it up, ooh! Ah, don't give it up, just start it up, start it up, start it ne-ver, ne - ver, ne-ver.

Gtr. 2

Gtr. 3

Bs.

Perc.

Dr.

2:22

C F C F

Vx. You make a grown man cry. You make a grown man cry.

B. Vx. You make a grown man cry. You make a grown man cry.

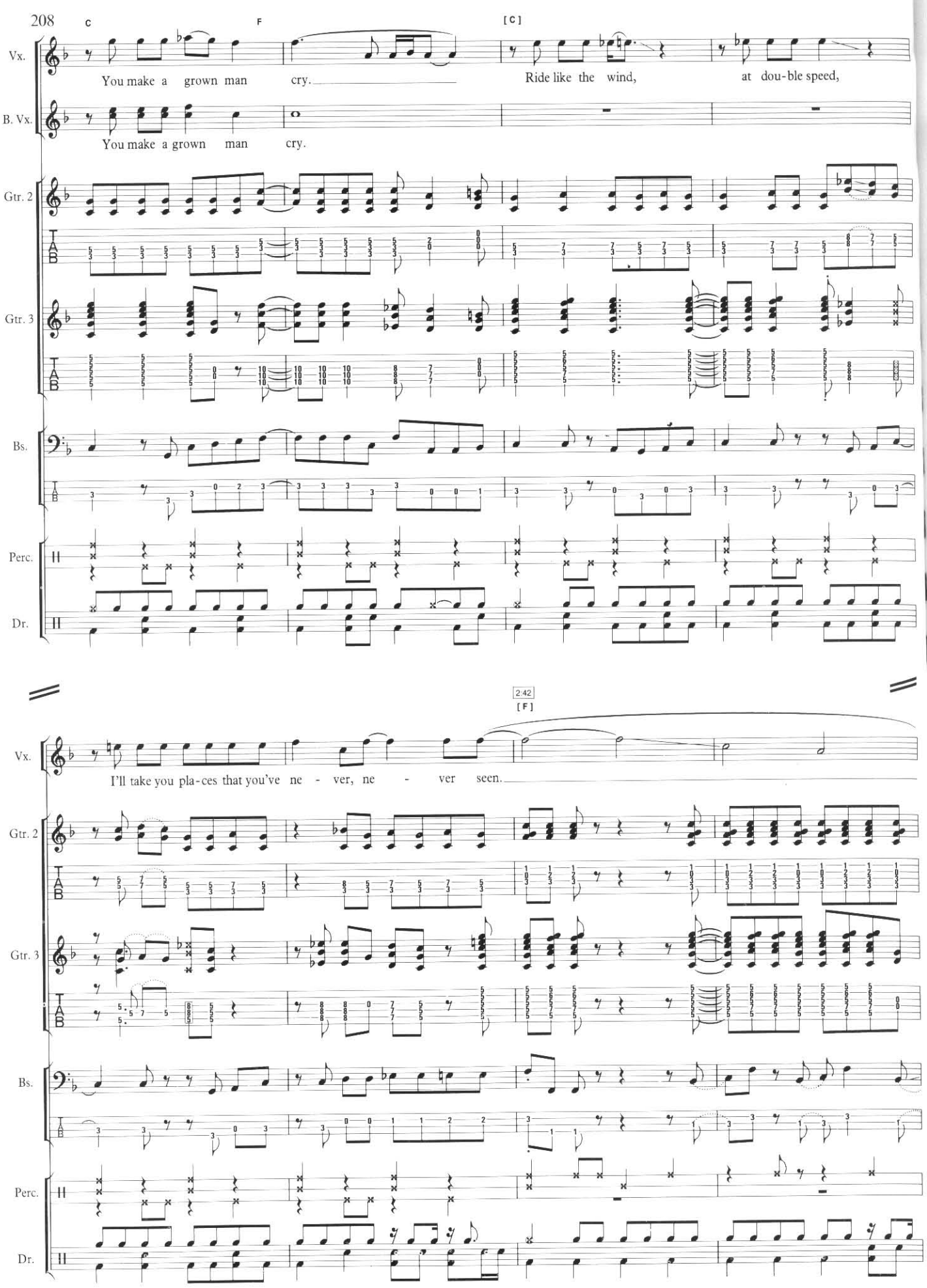
Gtr. 2

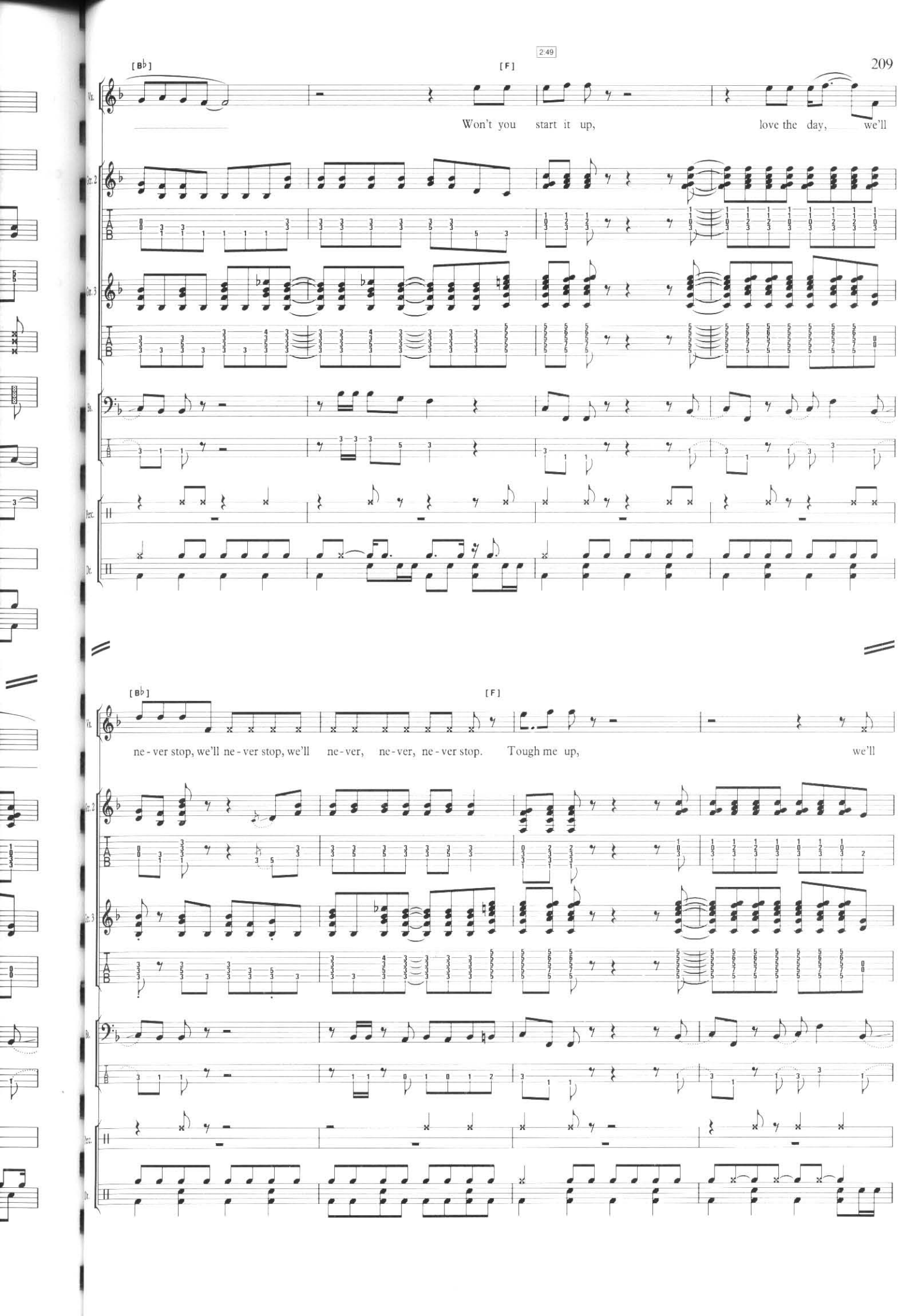
Gtr. 3

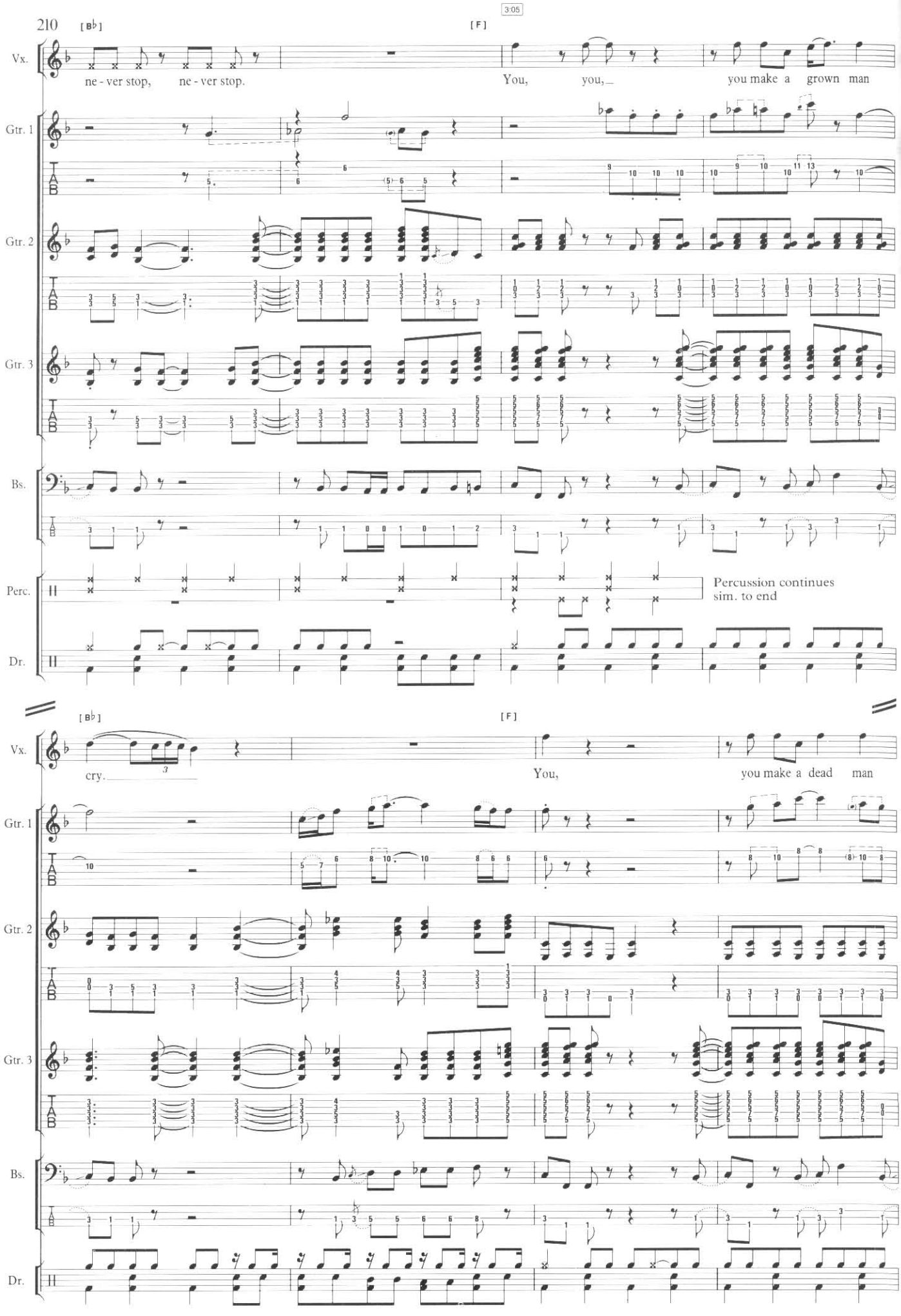
Bs.

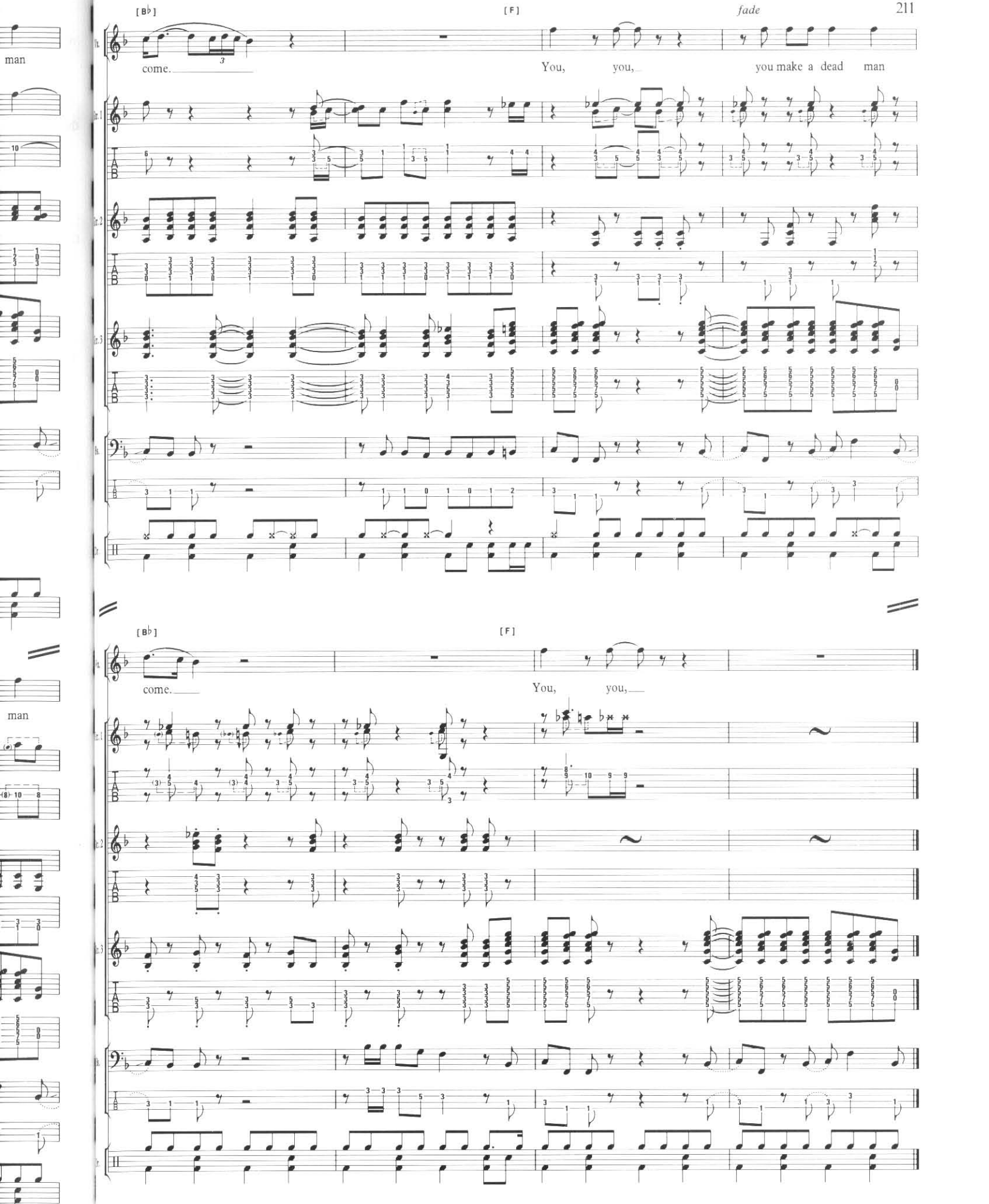
Perc.

Dr.


C
F
[C]
Vx.
You make a grown man cry.
Ride like the wind, at dou-ble speed,
B. Vx.
You make a grown man cry.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.
2:42
[F]
I'll take you pla-ces that you've ne - ver, ne - ver seen.


2:49
[B♭]
[F]
Won't you start it up,
love the day, we'll
[B♭]
[F]
ne - ver stop, we'll ne - ver stop, we'll ne - ver, ne - ver, ne - ver stop. Tough me up, we'll


210
[B♭]
[F]
Vx.
ne - ver stop, ne - ver stop.
You, you,
you make a grown man
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Perc.
Percussion continues
sim. to end
Dr.
[B♭]
[F]
cry.
You,
you make a dead man


[B♭]
[F]
fade
come.
You, you,
you make a dead man
[B♭]
[F]
come.
You, you,

UNDERCOVER OF THE NIGHT

Heard the screams from Centre Forty-two
Loud enough to burst your brains out
The opposition's tongue is cut in two
Keep off the streets 'cause you're in danger
One hundred thousand 'disparus'
Lost in the jails in South America

Cuddle up baby, cuddle up tight
Cuddle up baby, keep it all out of sight
Undercover
Keep it all out of sight
Undercover of the night

The sex police are out there on the streets
Make sure the Pass Laws are not broken
The Race Militia has got itchy fingers
All the way from New York back to Africa

Cuddle up baby, keep it all out of sight
Cuddle up baby, slip it all out of sight
Cuddle up baby, keep it all out of sight
Undercover, undercover, undercover
Keep it all out of sight
Undercover of the night

All the young men they've been rounded up
Sent to camps back in the jungle
And people whisper, people double talk
Once proud Fathers act so humble
All the young girls they have got the blues
They are heading on back to Centre Forty-two

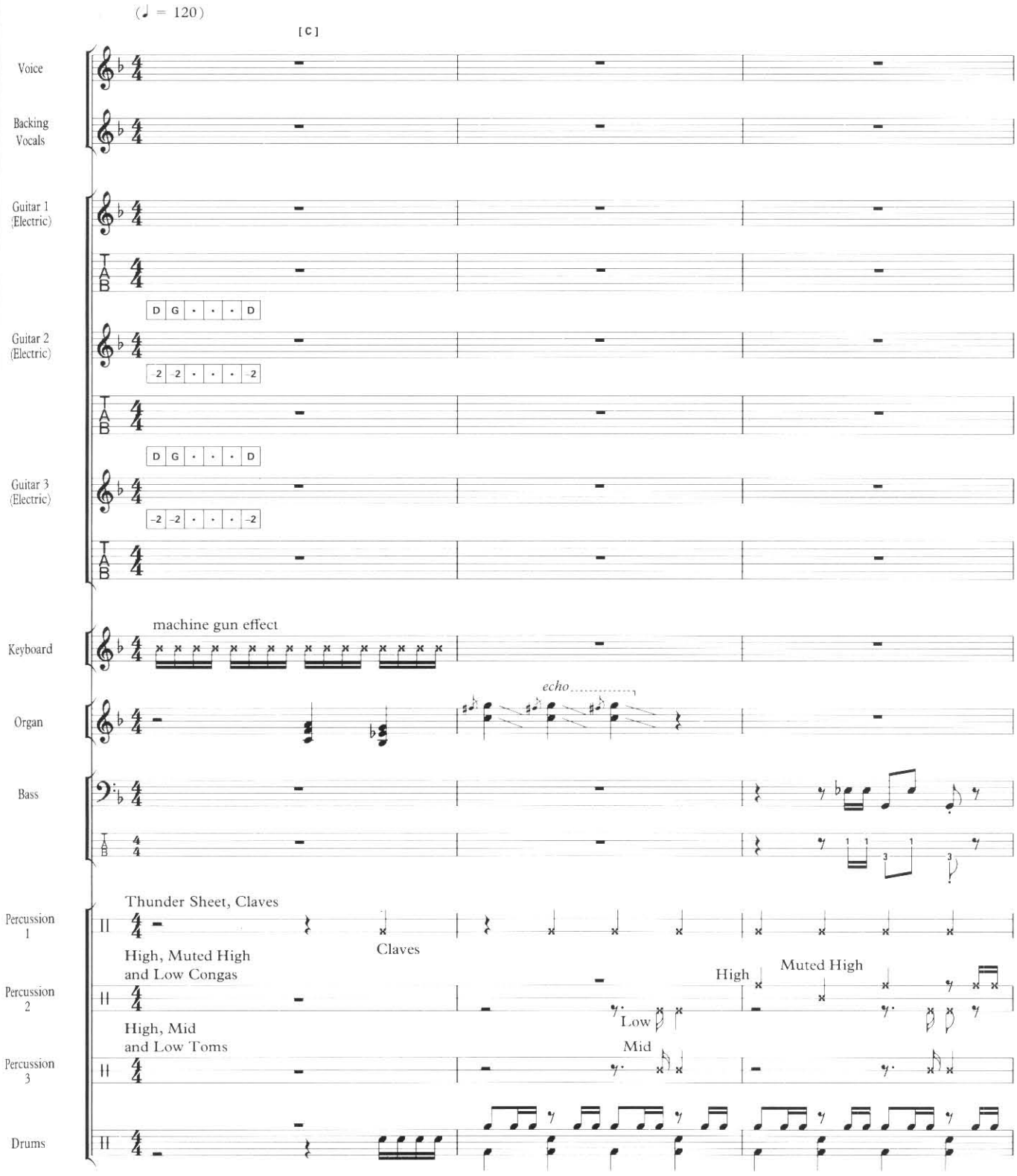
Keep it undercover
Keep it all out of sight
Keep it undercover
Keep it all out of sight
Undercover, keep it all out of sight
Undercover, keep it all out of sight
Undercover of the night

Down in the bars the girls are painted blue
Done up in lace, done up in rubber
The John's are jerky little G.I. Joes
On R and R from Cuba and Russia
The smell of sex, the smell of suicide
All these dream things I can't keep inside

Undercover, keep it all out of sight
Undercover of the night
Undercover of the night
Undercover of the night
Undercover, undercover
Undercover of the night

UNDERCOVER OF THE NIGHT

Words & Music by
Mick Jagger & Keith Richards



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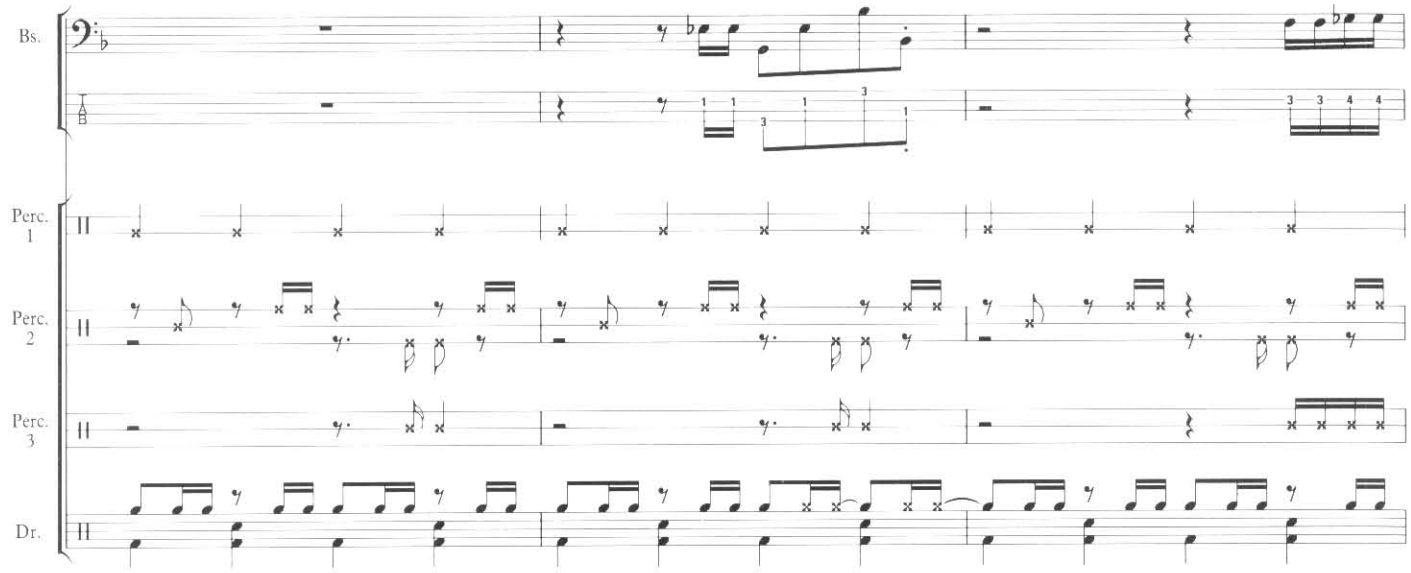
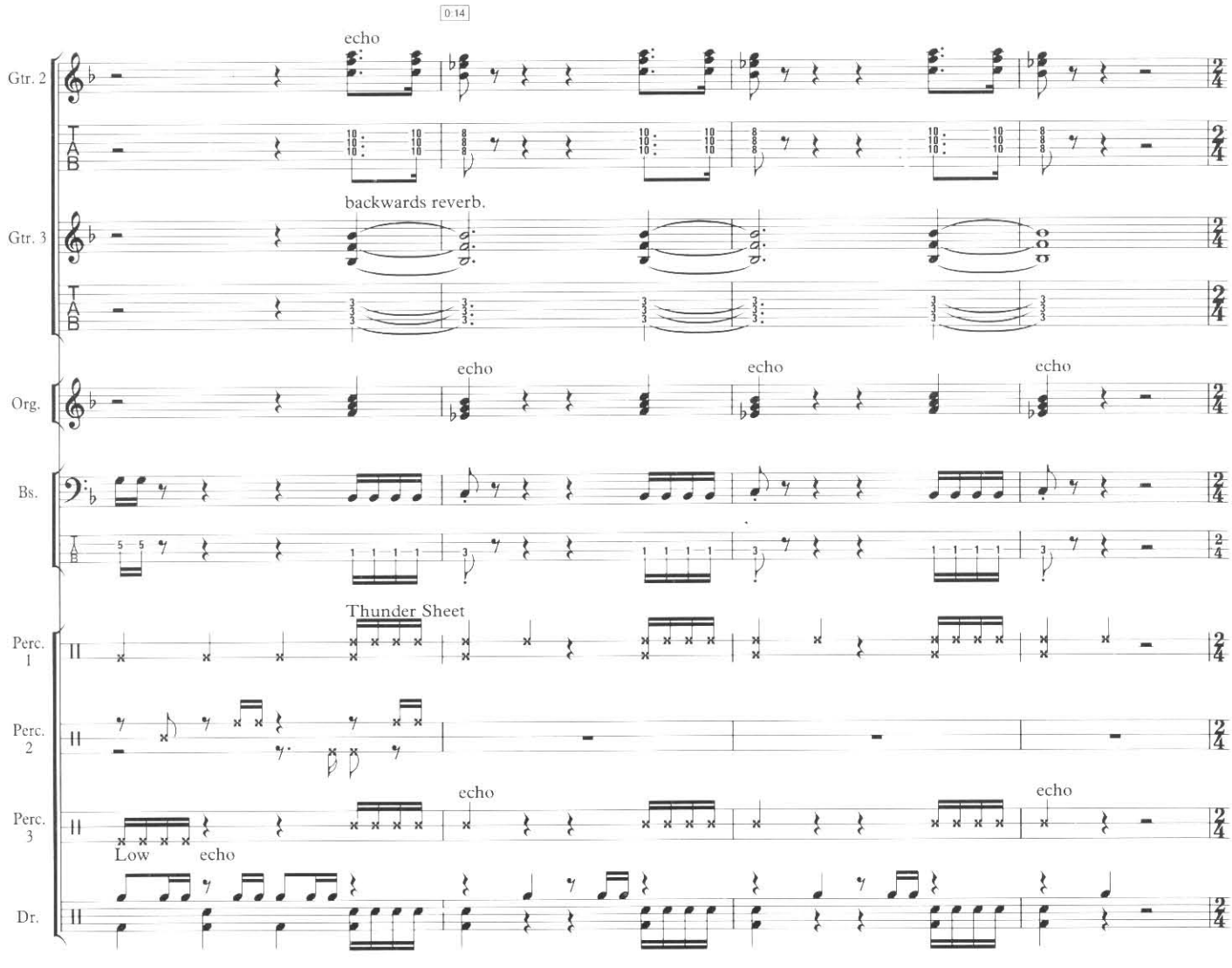
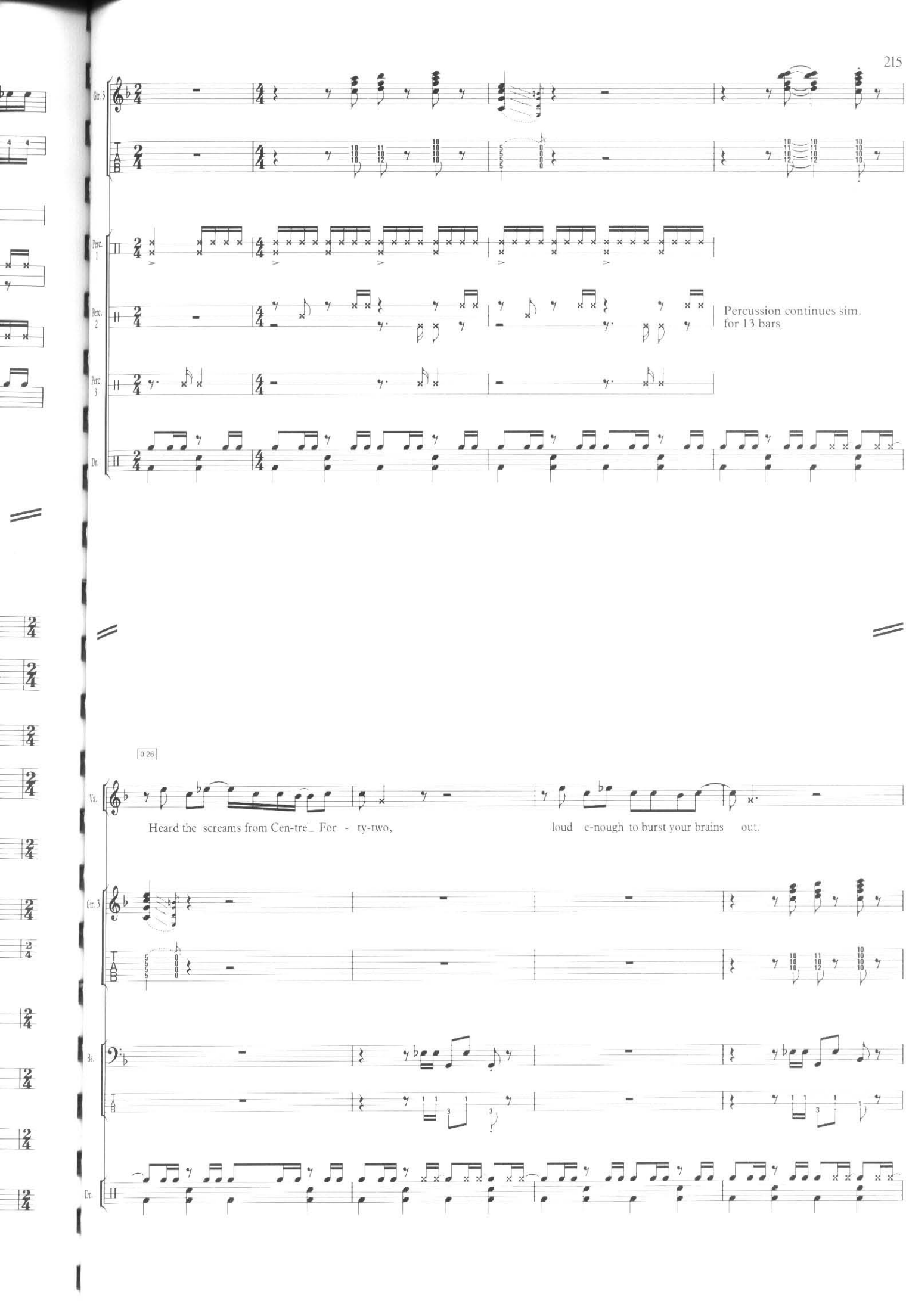
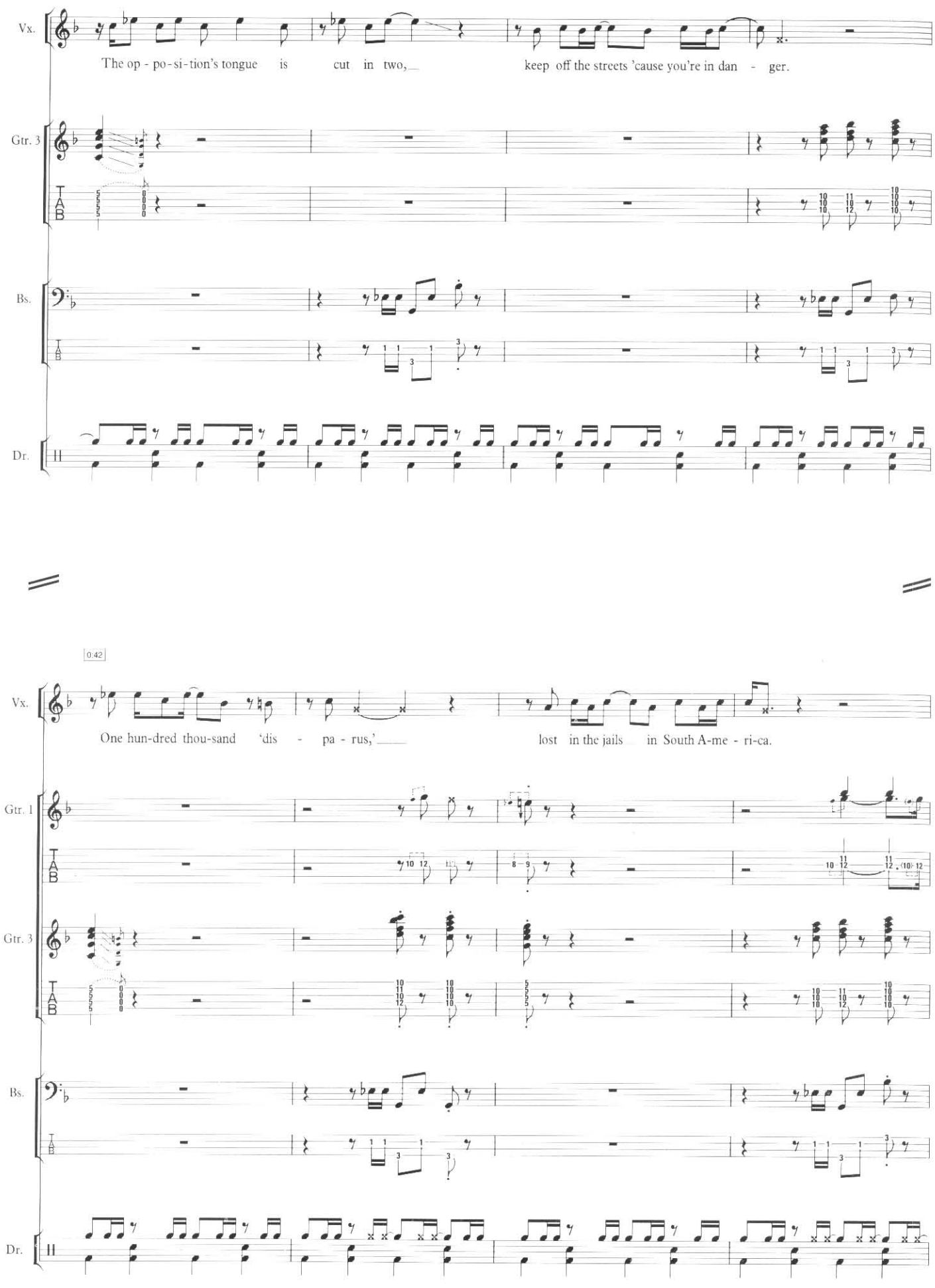
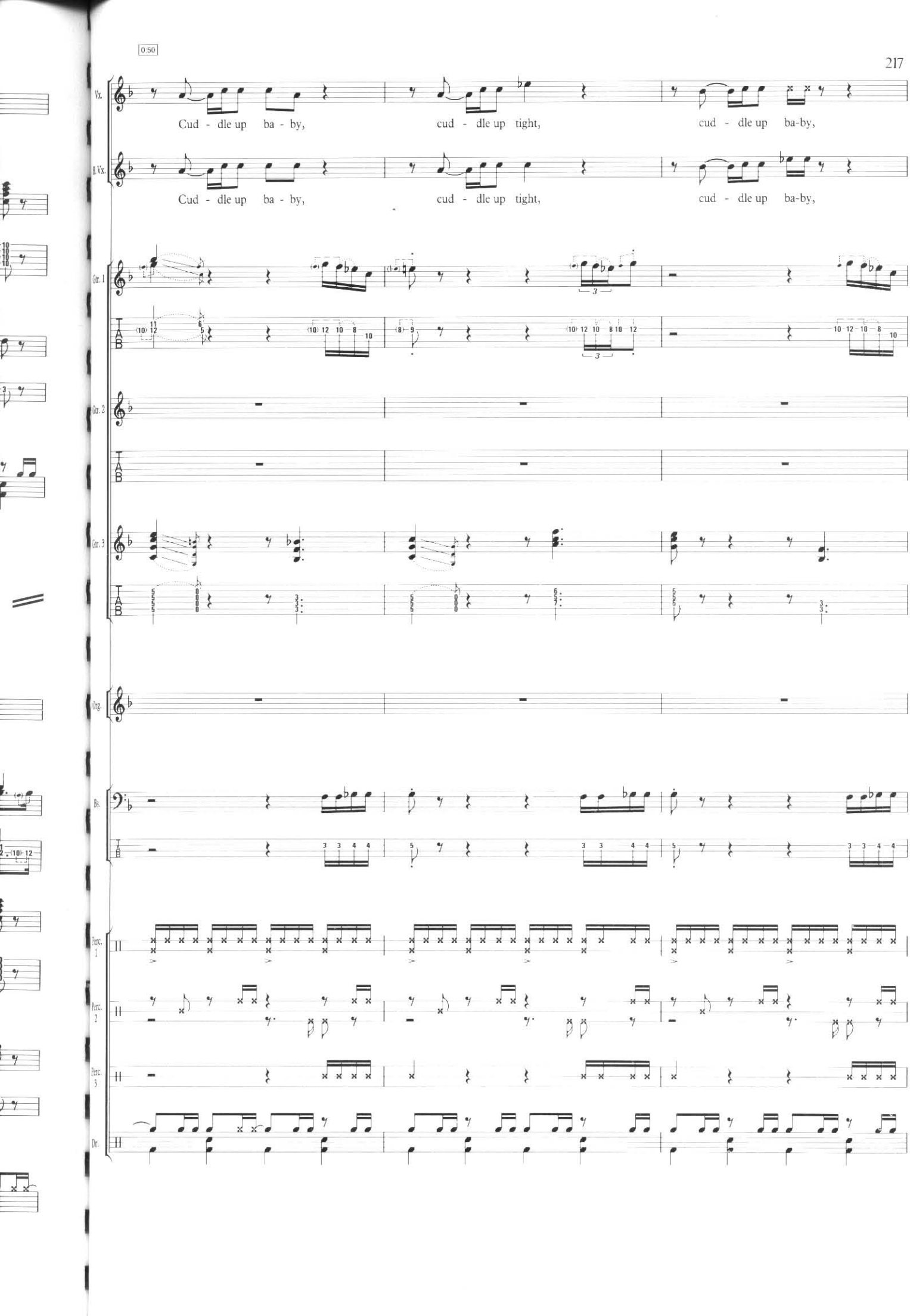
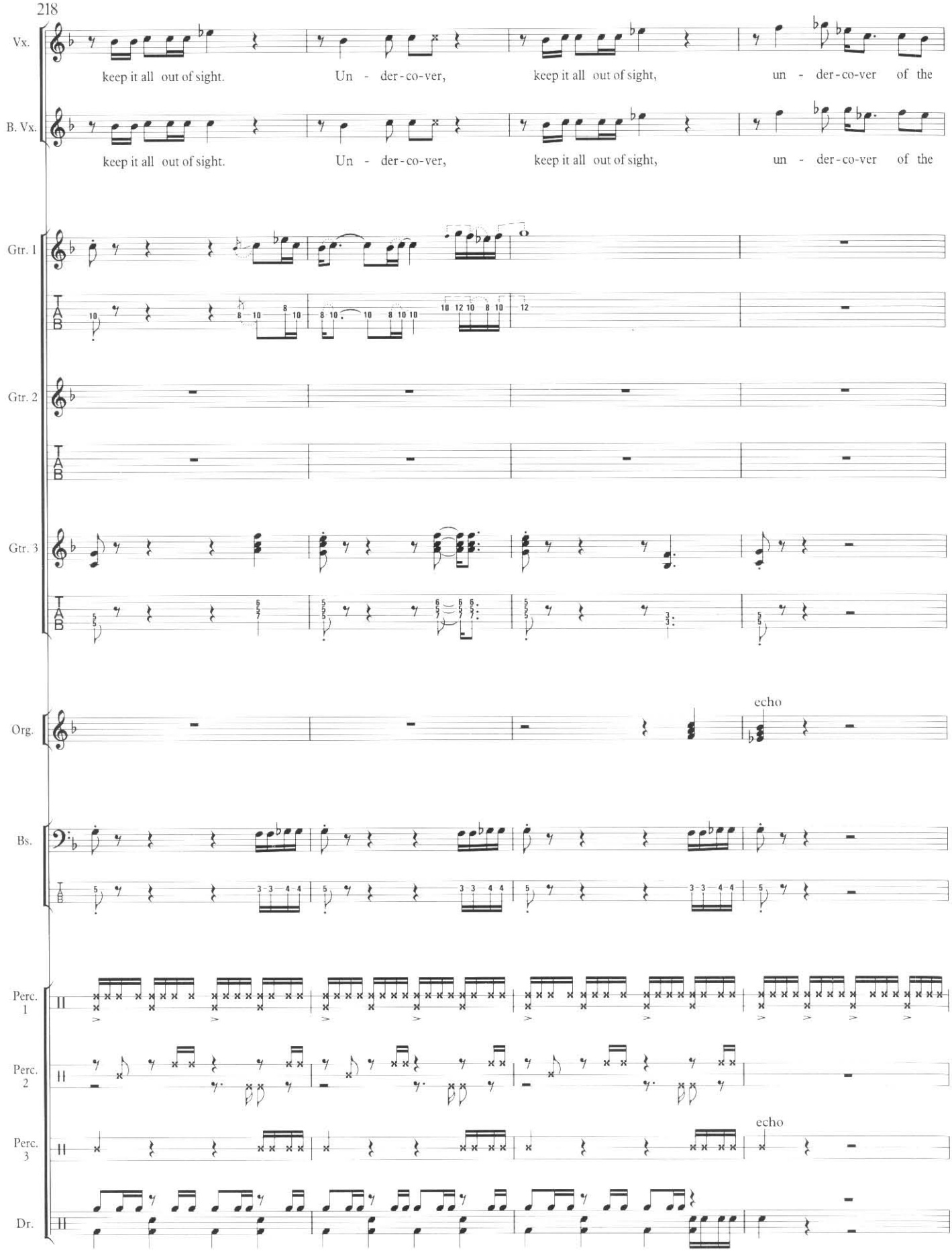

Bs.
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.

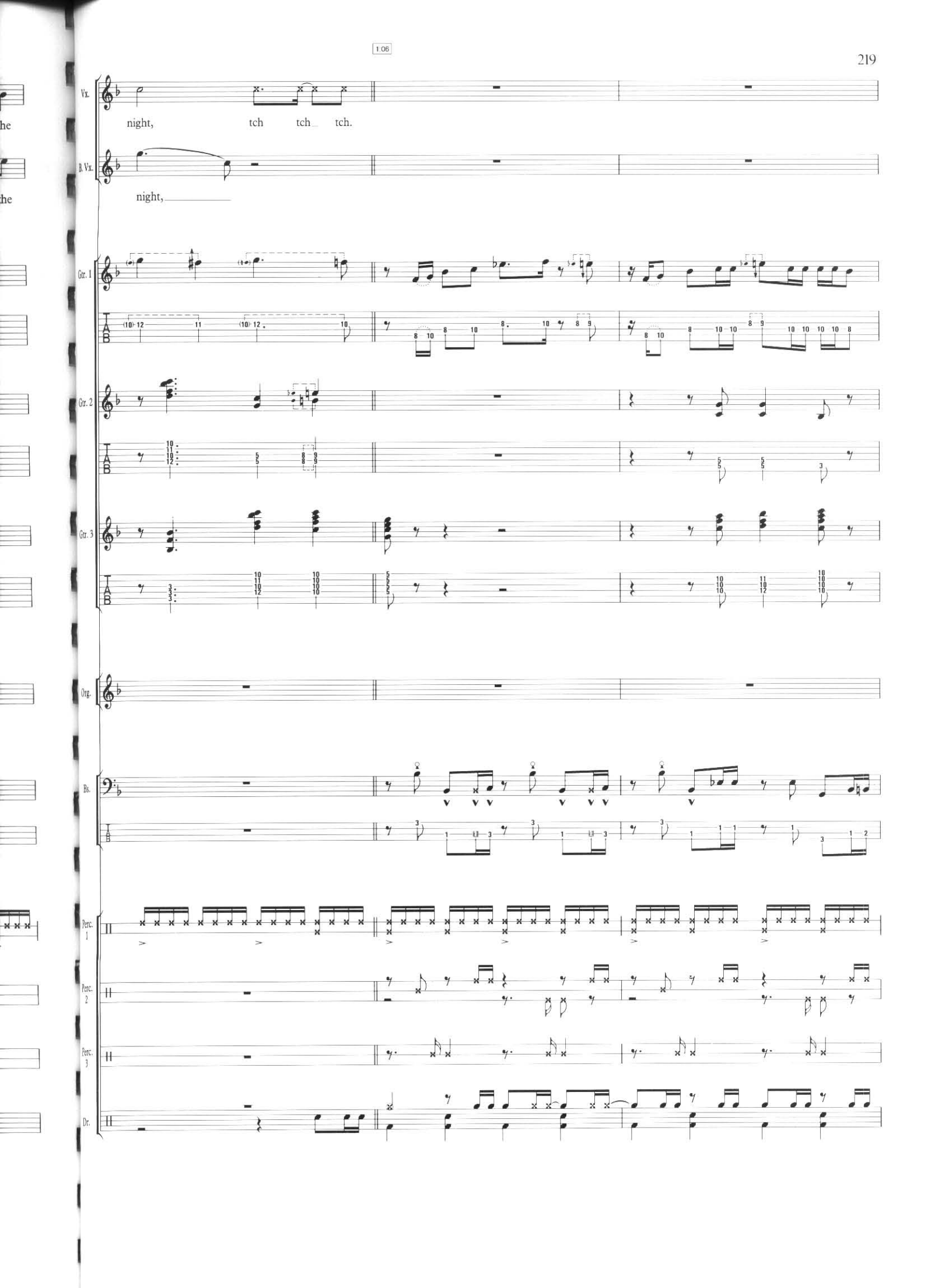

0:14
Gtr. 2
echo
Gtr. 3
backwards reverb.
Org.
echo
echo
echo
Bs.
Perc. 1
Thunder Sheet
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
echo
echo
Low
echo
Dr.

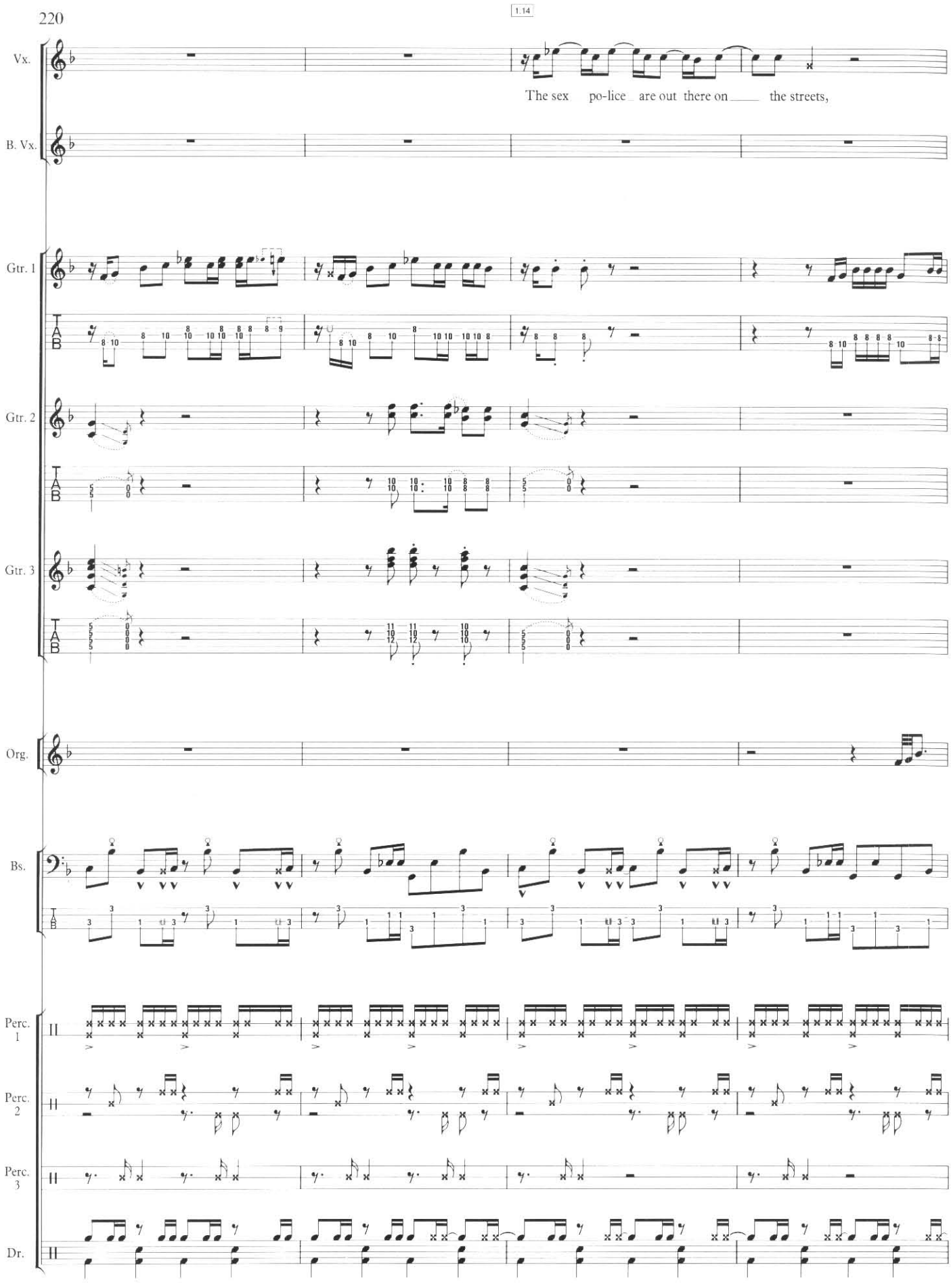

Gtr. 3
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.
Percussion continues sim. for 13 bars
0:26
Vx.
Heard the screams from Cen-tre_ For - ty-two,
loud e-nough to burst your brains out.
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.

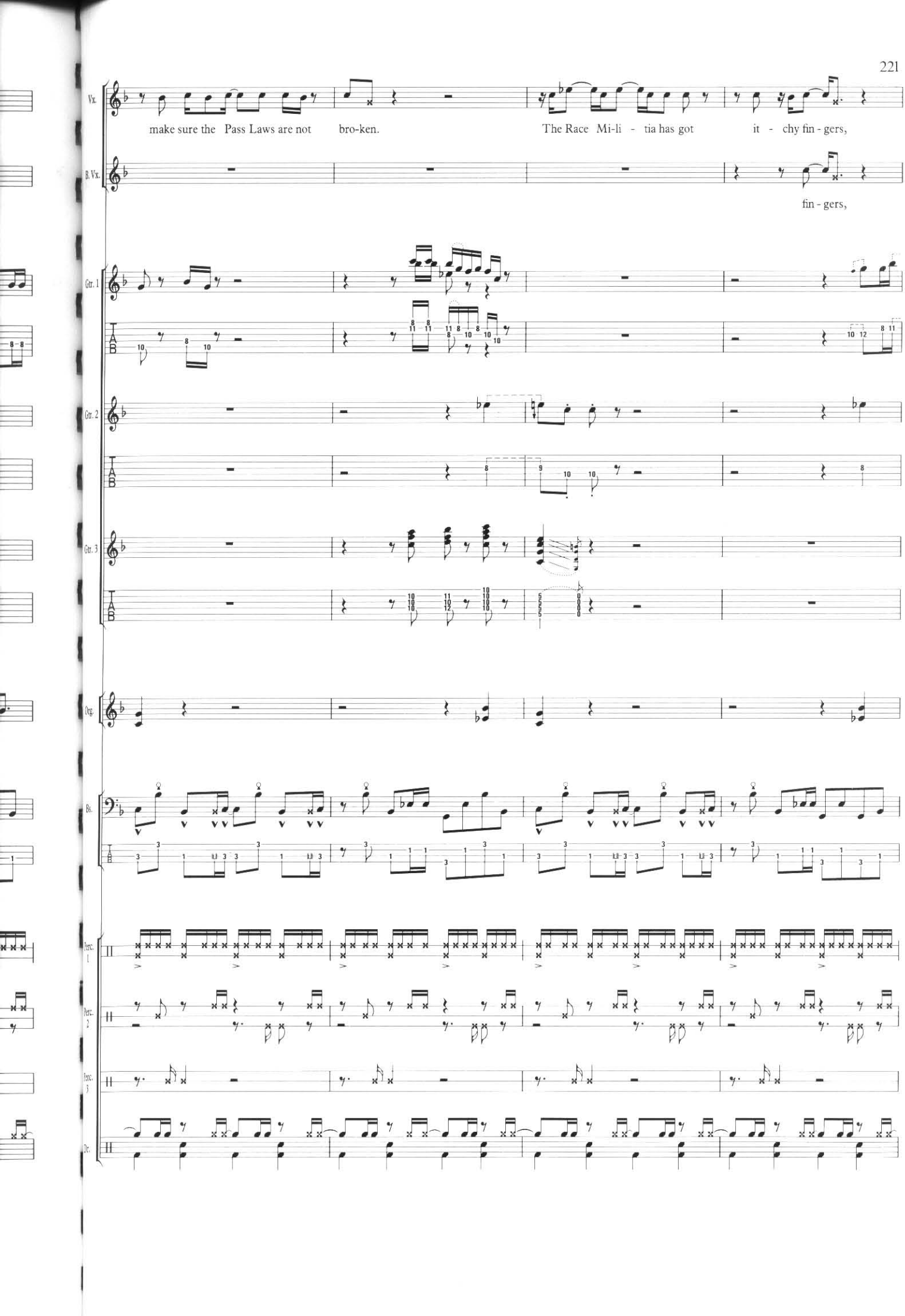

Vx.
The op - po-si-tion's tongue is cut in two, keep off the streets 'cause you're in dan - ger.
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.
0:42
Vx.
One hun-dred thou-sand 'dis - pa - rus,' lost in the jails in South A-me - ri-ca.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.
Vx.
B. Vx.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Org.
Bs.
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.

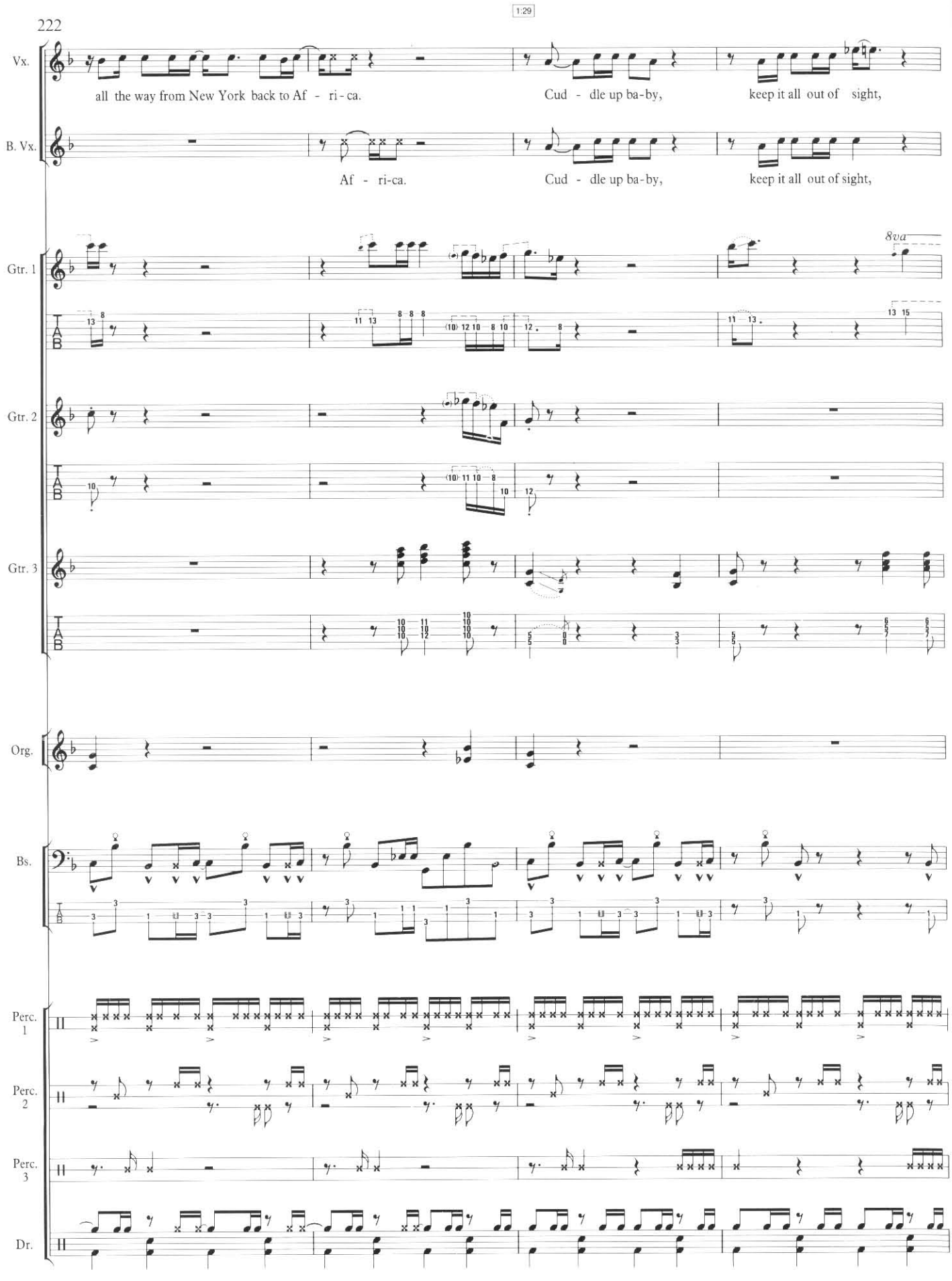

0:50
Vx.
Cud - dle up ba - by, cud - dle up tight, cud - dle up ba-by,
II Vx.
Cud - dle up ba - by, cud - dle up tight, cud - dle up ba-by,
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Org.
Bs.
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.

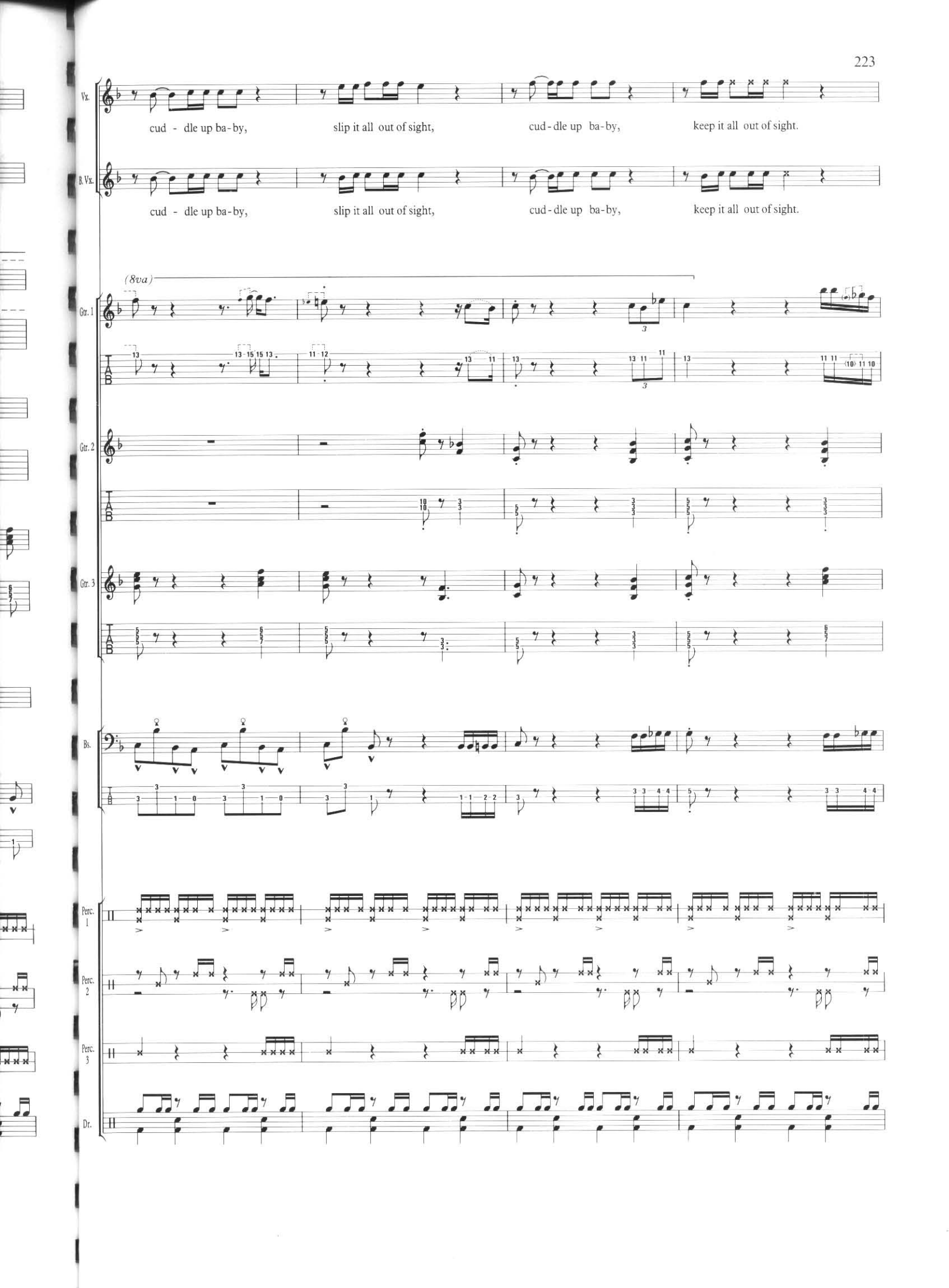

Vx.
keep it all out of sight. Un - der-co-ver, keep it all out of sight, un - der-co-ver of the
B. Vx.
keep it all out of sight. Un - der-co-ver, keep it all out of sight, un - der-co-ver of the
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Org.
echo
Bs.
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
echo
Dr.

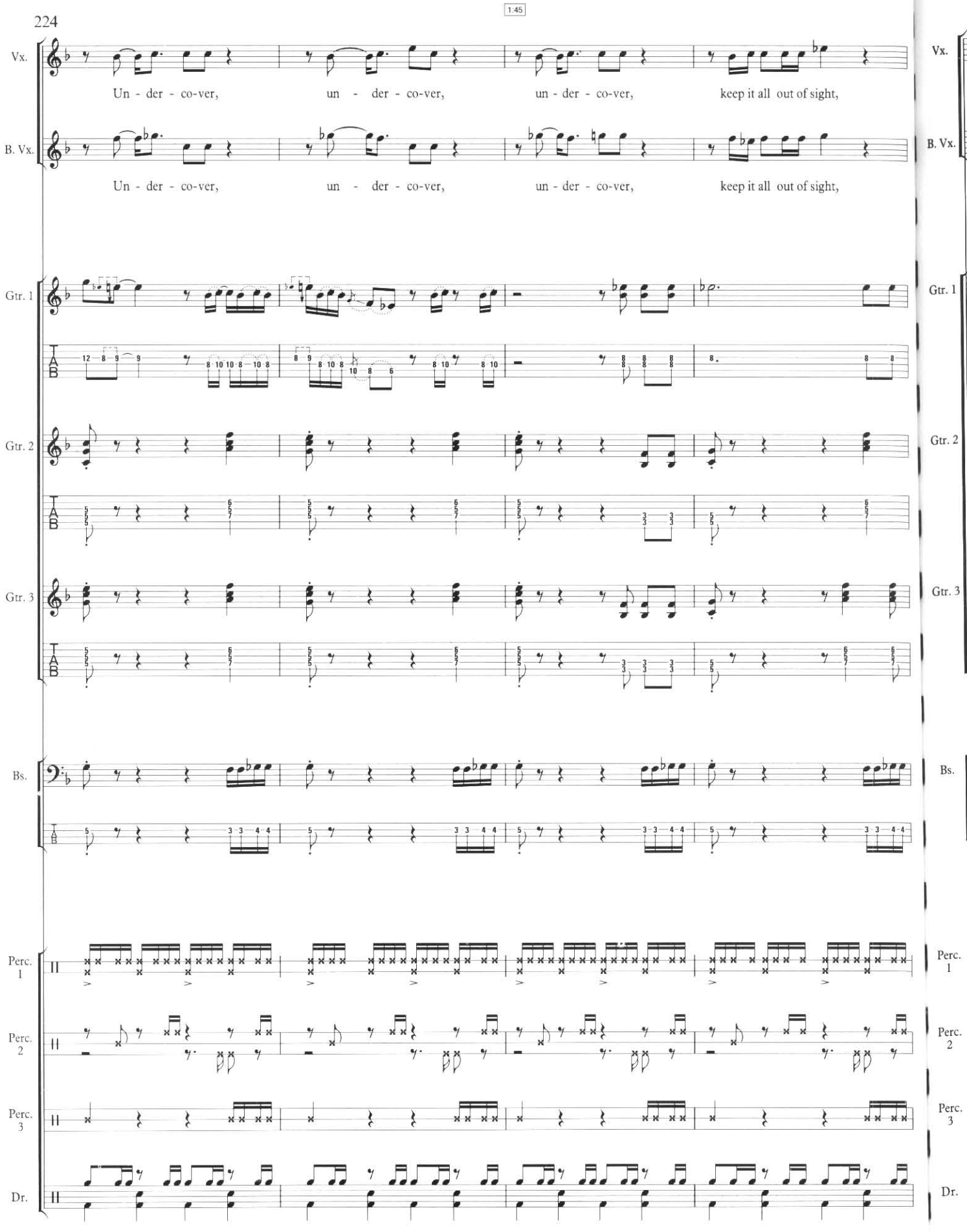

1:06
Vx.
night, tch tch tch.
B. Vx.
night,
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Org.
Bs.
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.

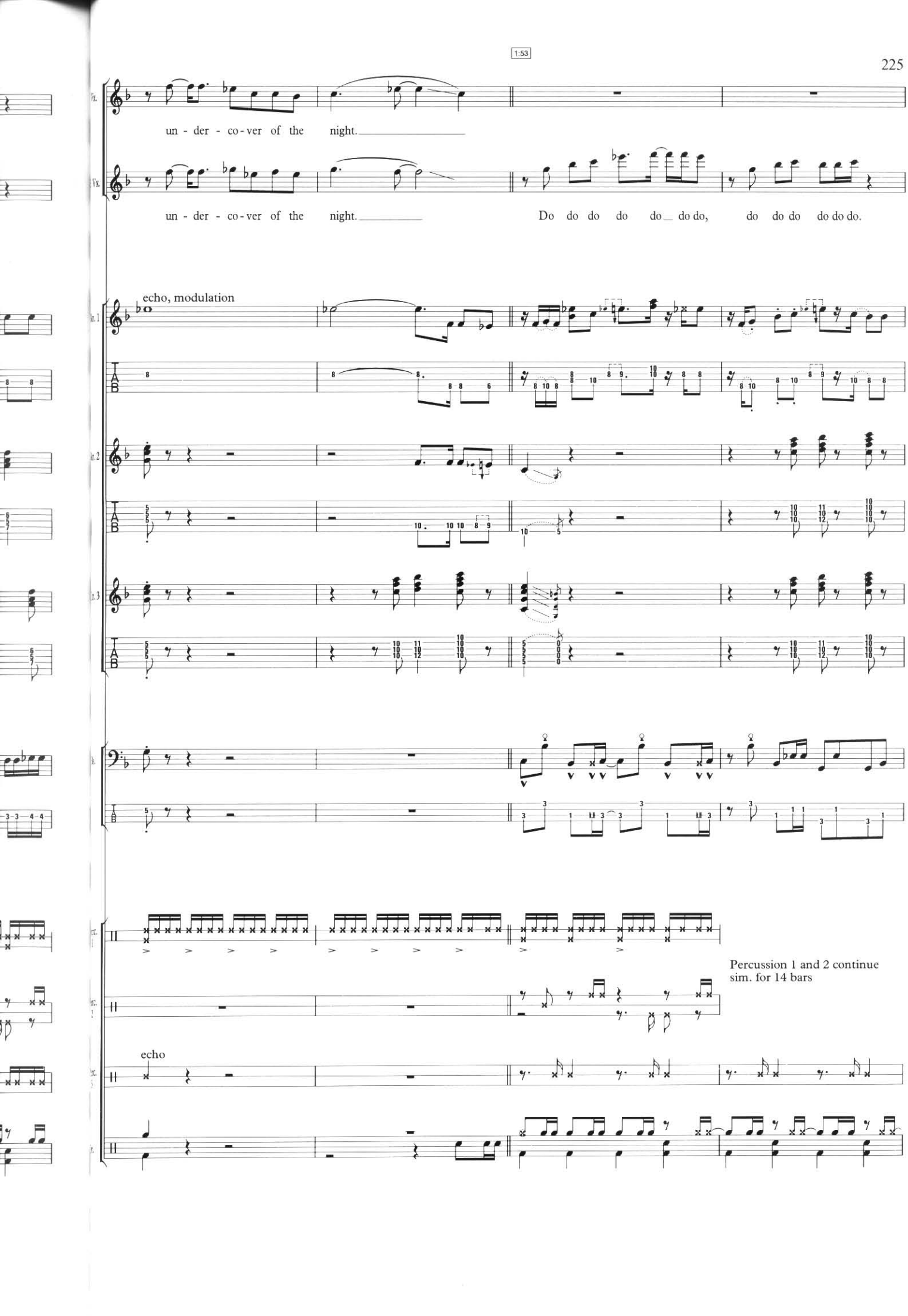

1.14
Vx.
The sex po-lice are out there on the streets,
B. Vx.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Org.
Bs.
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.

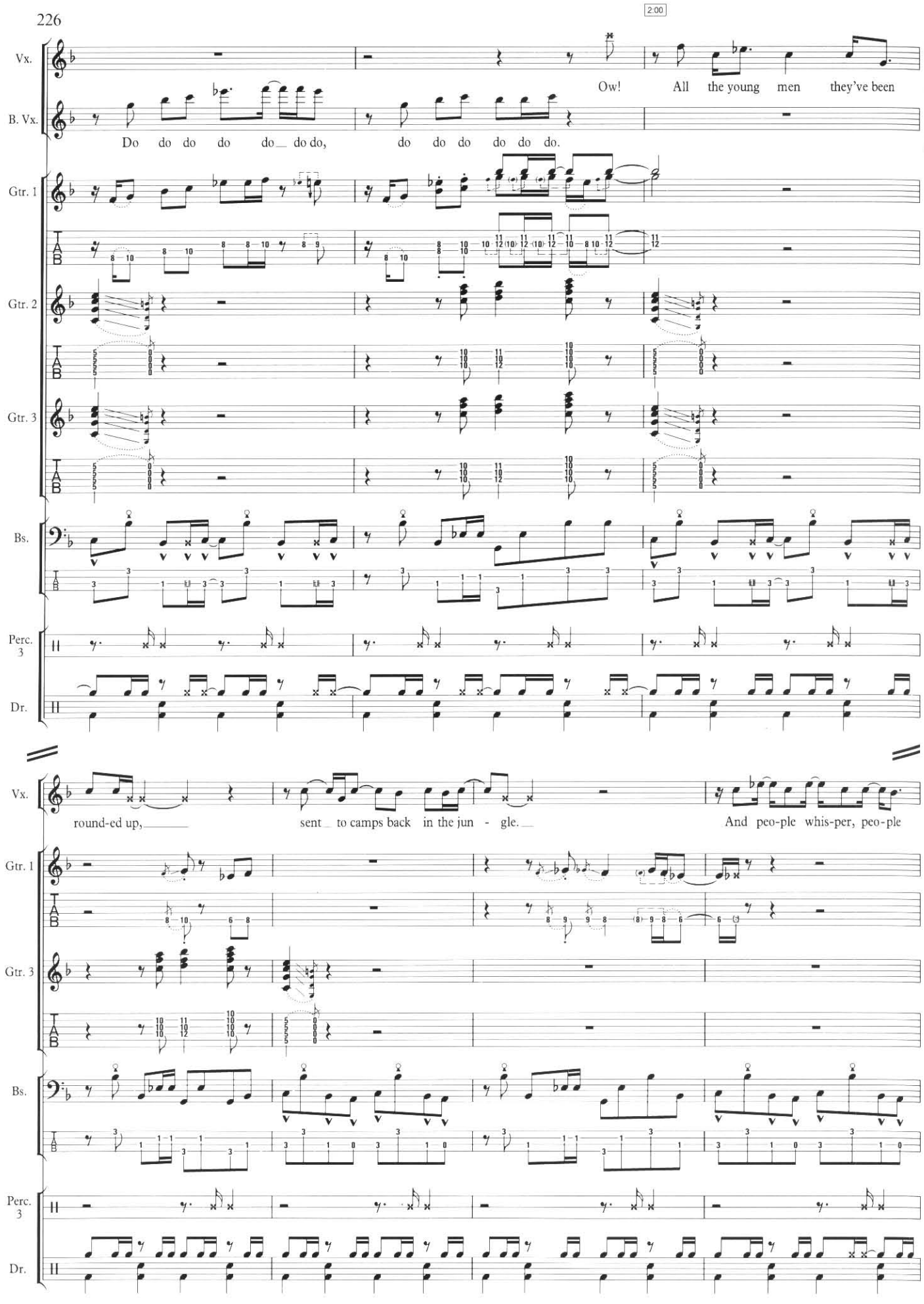

Vx.
make sure the Pass Laws are not bro-ken.
The Race Mi-li - tia has got it - chy fin - gers,
B. Vx.
fin - gers,
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Org.
Bs.
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.

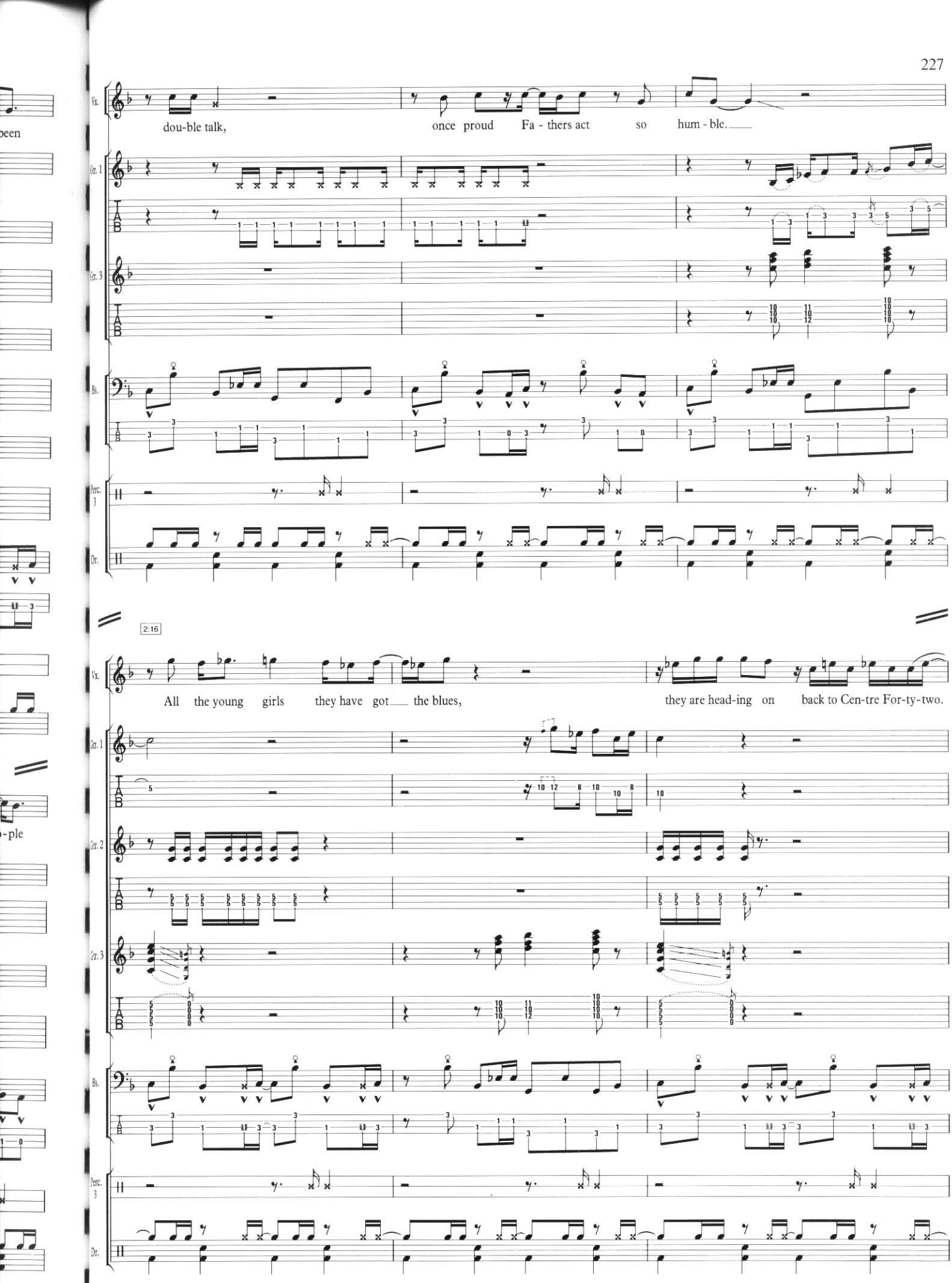

1:29
Vx.
all the way from New York back to Af - ri - ca.
Cud - dle up ba-by,
keep it all out of sight,
B. Vx.
Af - ri-ca.
Cud - dle up ba-by,
keep it all out of sight,
Gtr. 1
8va
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Org.
Bs.
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.

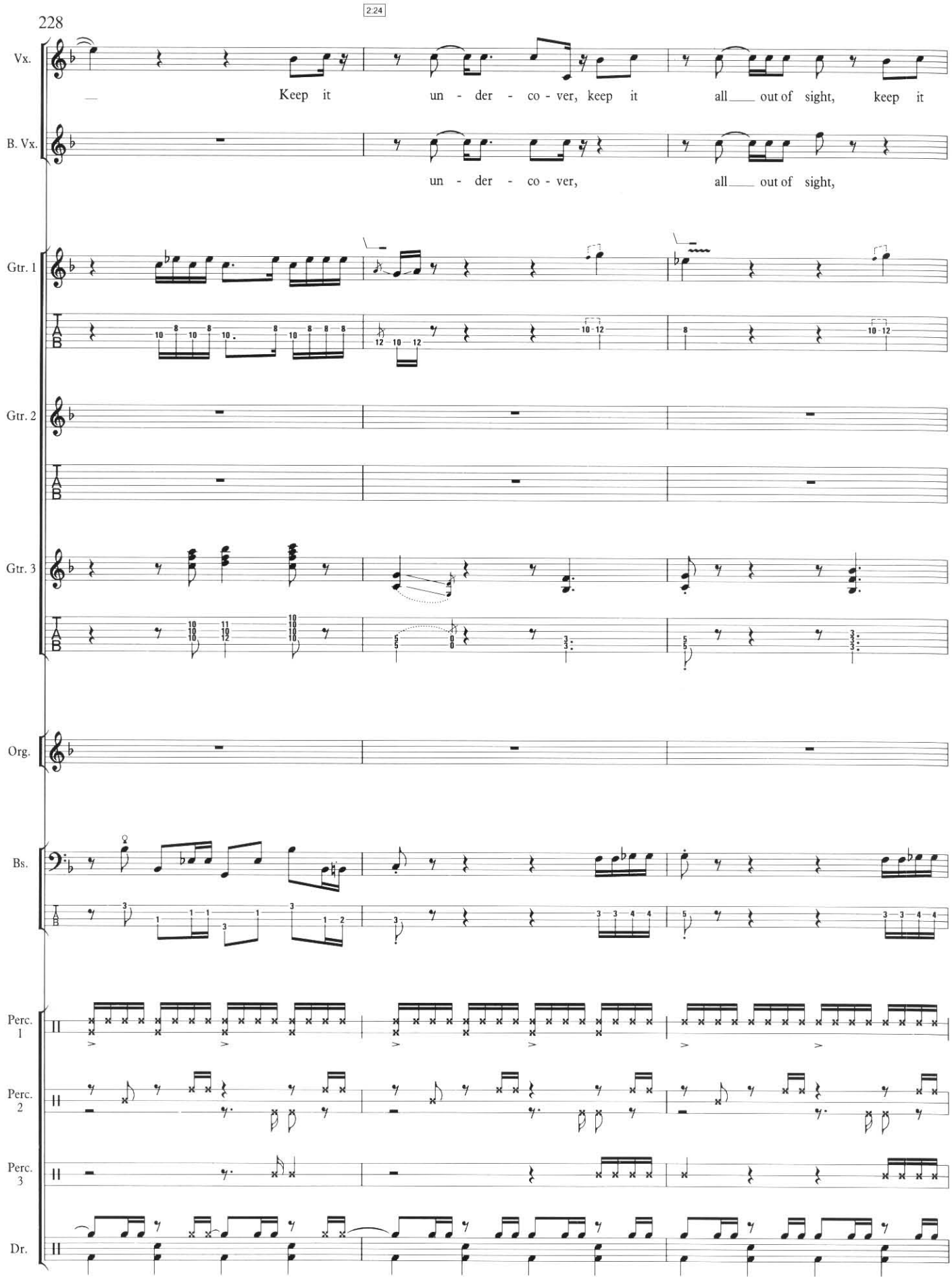

Vx.
cud - dle up ba-by, slip it all out of sight, cud-dle up ba-by, keep it all out of sight.
B. Vx.
cud - dle up ba-by, slip it all out of sight, cud-dle up ba-by, keep it all out of sight.
(8va)
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.

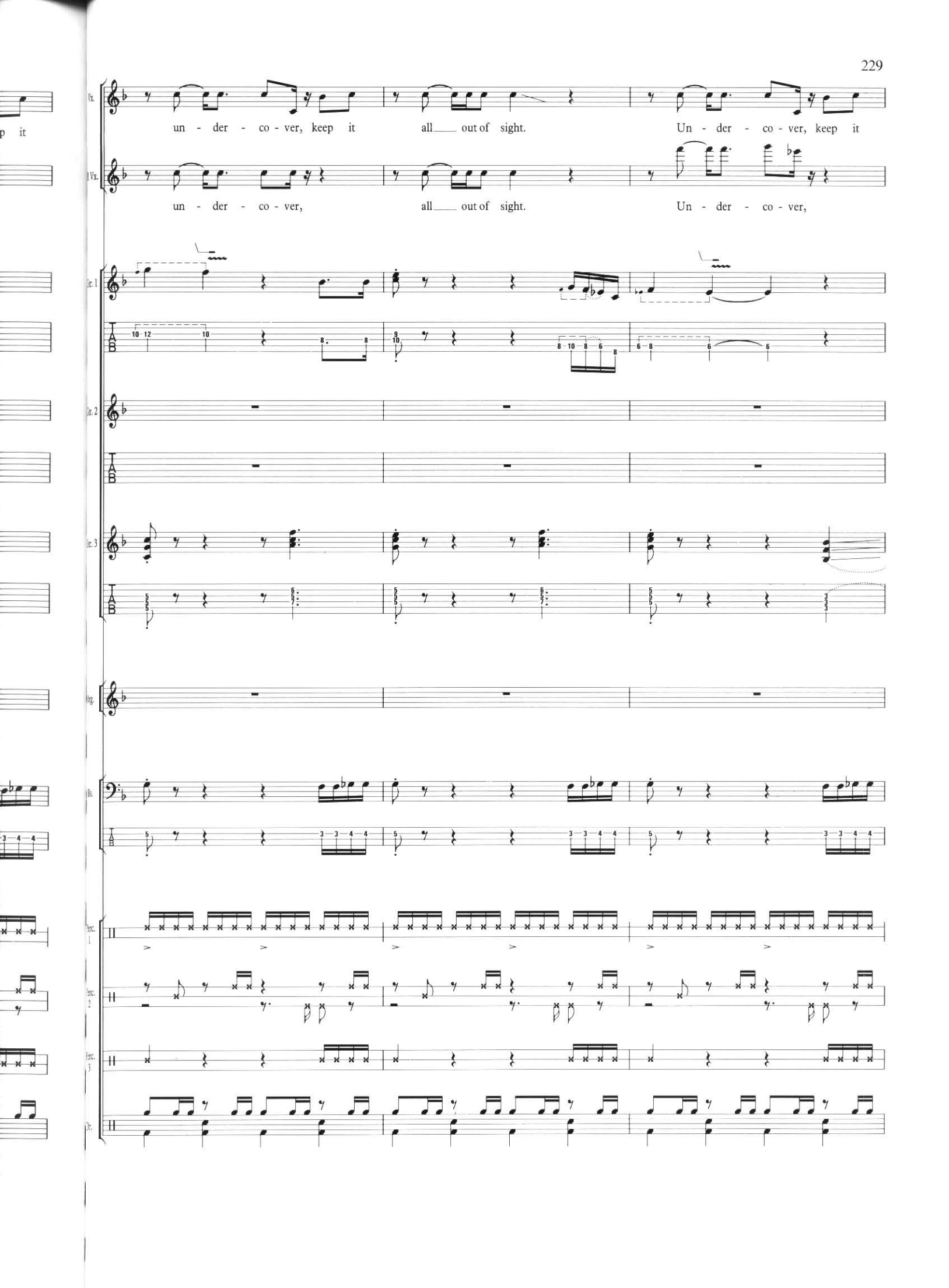

1:45
Vx.
Un - der - co-ver, un - der - co-ver, un - der - co-ver, keep it all out of sight,
B. Vx.
Un - der - co-ver, un - der - co-ver, un - der - co-ver, keep it all out of sight,
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.

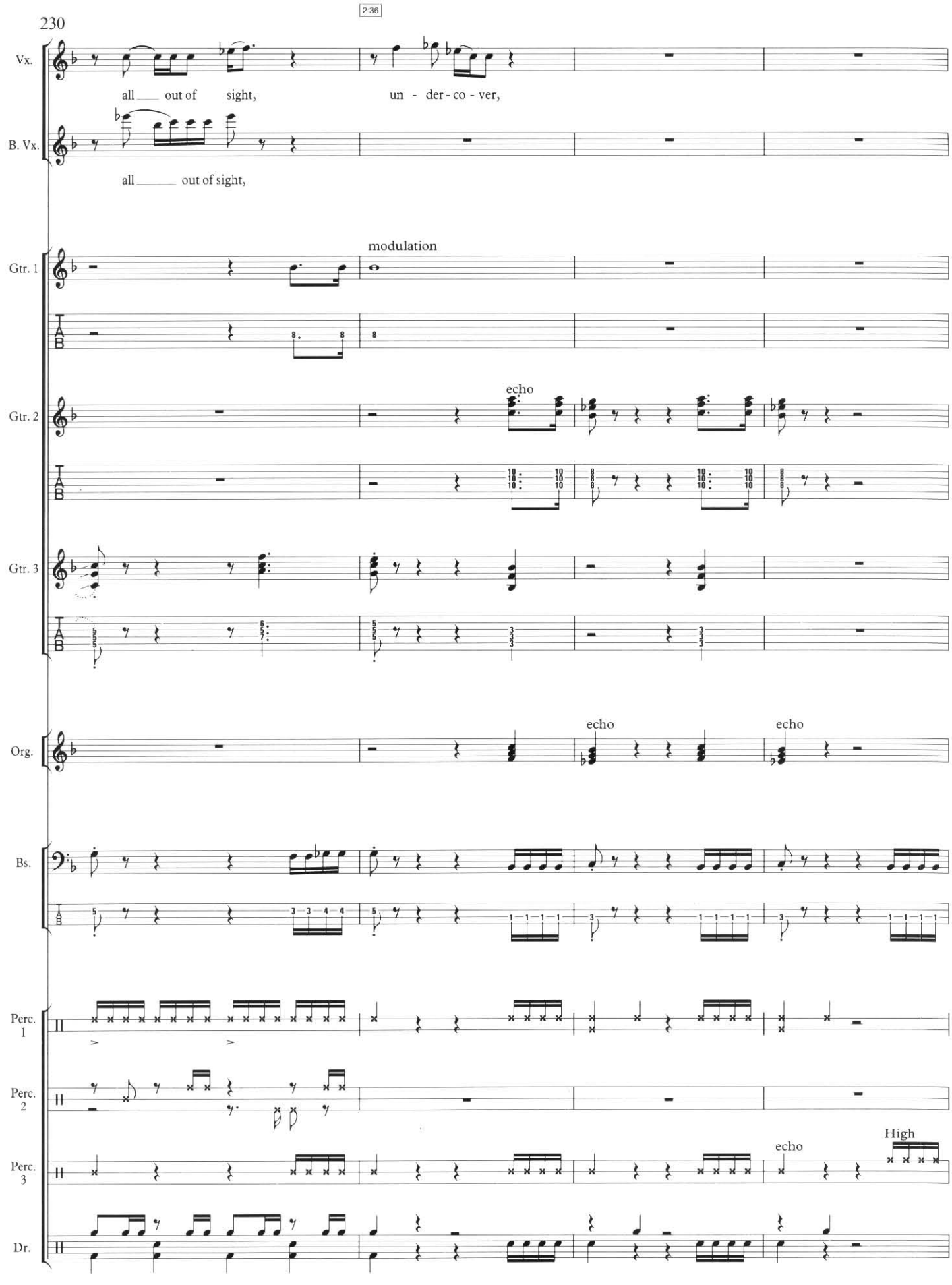

1:53
Vx.
un - der - co - ver of the night.
Vx.
un - der - co - ver of the night. Do do do do do do do, do do do do do do.
echo, modulation
Gt. 1
Gt. 2
Gt. 3
B.
Perc.
Perc.
Perc.
Perc.
Percussion 1 and 2 continue sim. for 14 bars
echo

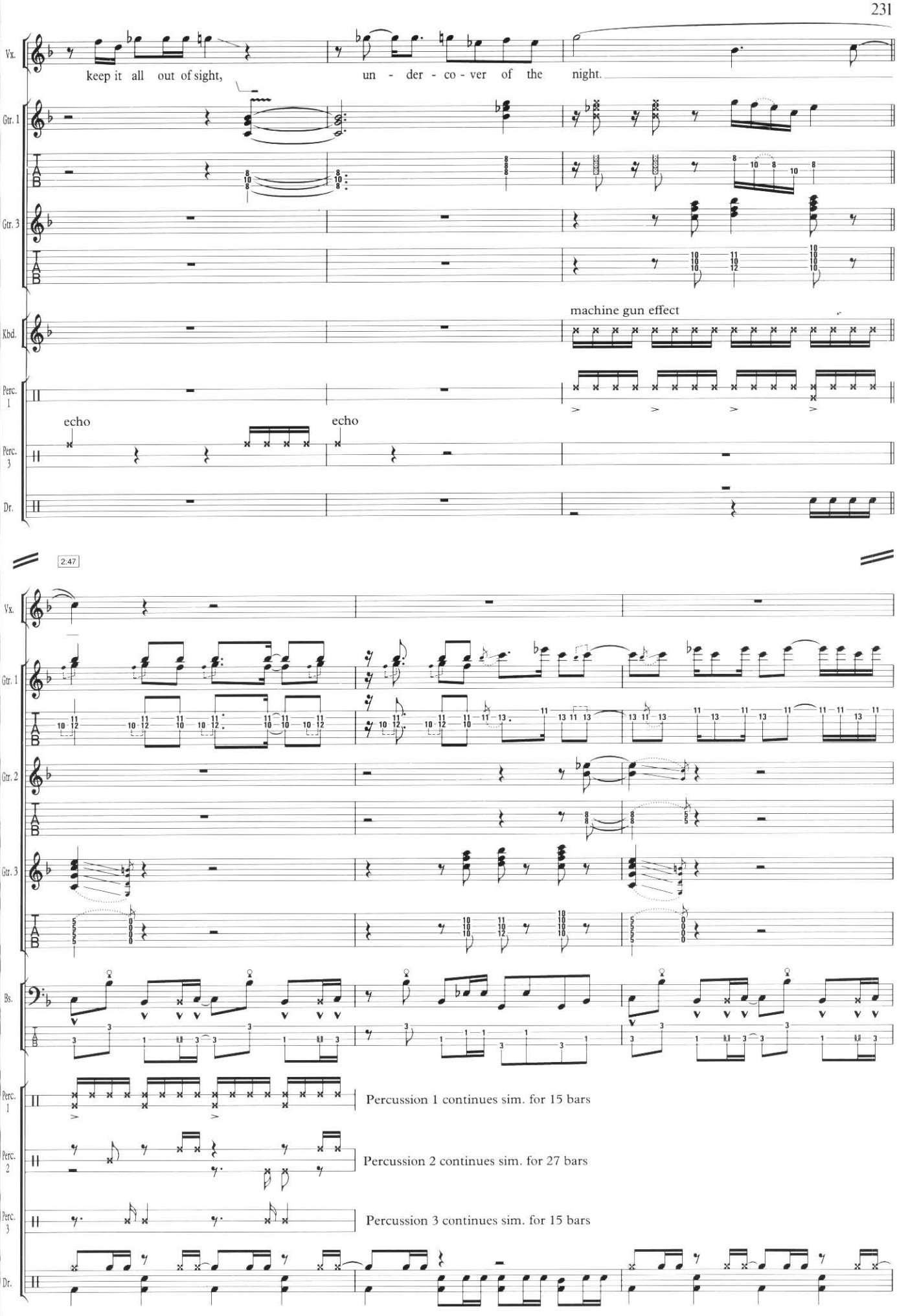

2:00
Vx.
B. Vx.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Perc. 3
Dr.
Ow! All the young men they've been
Do do do do do do do, do do do do do do.
round-ed up, sent to camps back in the jun - gle. And peo-ple whis-per, peo-ple

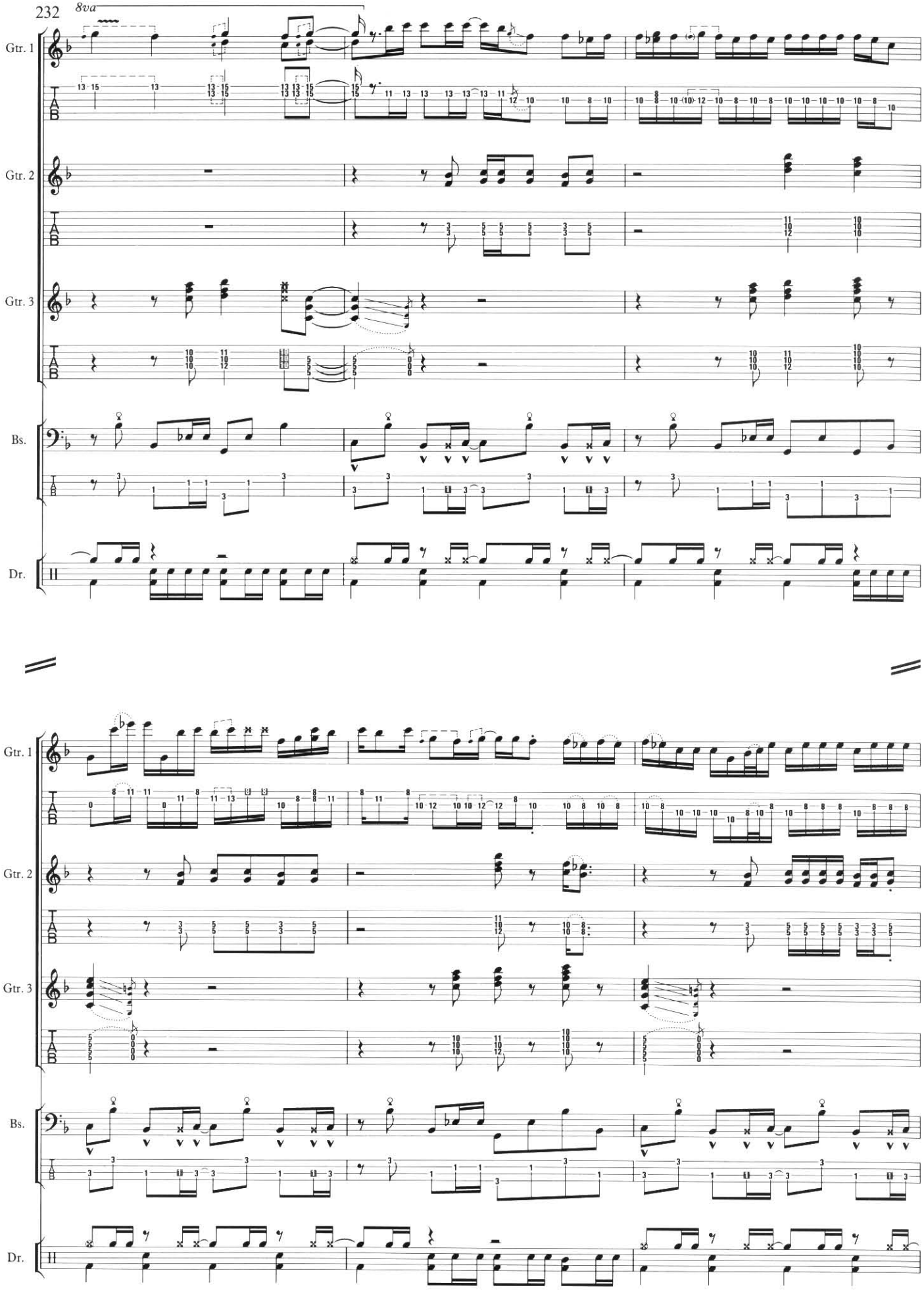

Vx.
dou-ble talk,
once proud Fa - thers act so hum - ble.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Perc. 3
Dr.
2:16
Vx.
All the young girls they have got the blues,
they are head-ing on back to Cen-tre For-ty-two.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Perc. 3
Dr.


2:24
Vx.
Keep it un - der - co - ver, keep it all___ out of sight, keep it
B. Vx.
un - der - co - ver, all___ out of sight,
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Org.
Bs.
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.


Vx.
un - der - co - ver, keep it all out of sight. Un - der - co - ver, keep it
Vx.
un - der - co - ver, all out of sight. Un - der - co - ver,
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Org.
Bs.
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.


2:36
Vx.
all ___ out of sight,
un - der - co - ver,
B. Vx.
all ___ out of sight,
Gtr. 1
modulation
Gtr. 2
echo
Gtr. 3
Org.
echo
echo
Bs.
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
echo
High
Dr.


Vx.
keep it all out of sight,
un - der - co - ver of the night.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3
Kbd.
machine gun effect
Perc. 1
echo
echo
Perc. 3
Dr.
2:47
Vx.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Perc. 1
Percussion 1 continues sim. for 15 bars
Perc. 2
Percussion 2 continues sim. for 27 bars
Perc. 3
Percussion 3 continues sim. for 15 bars
Dr.

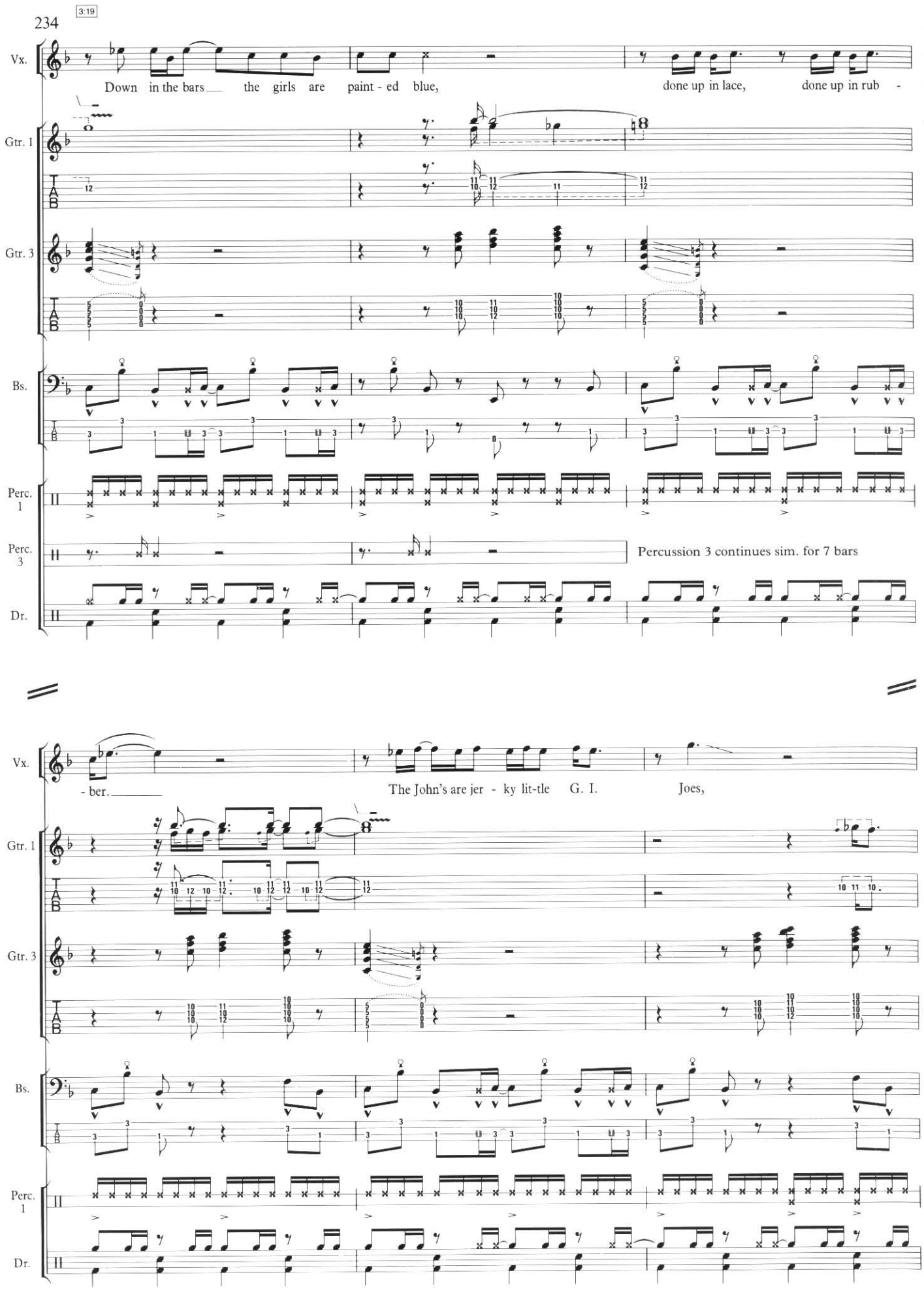

8va
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.

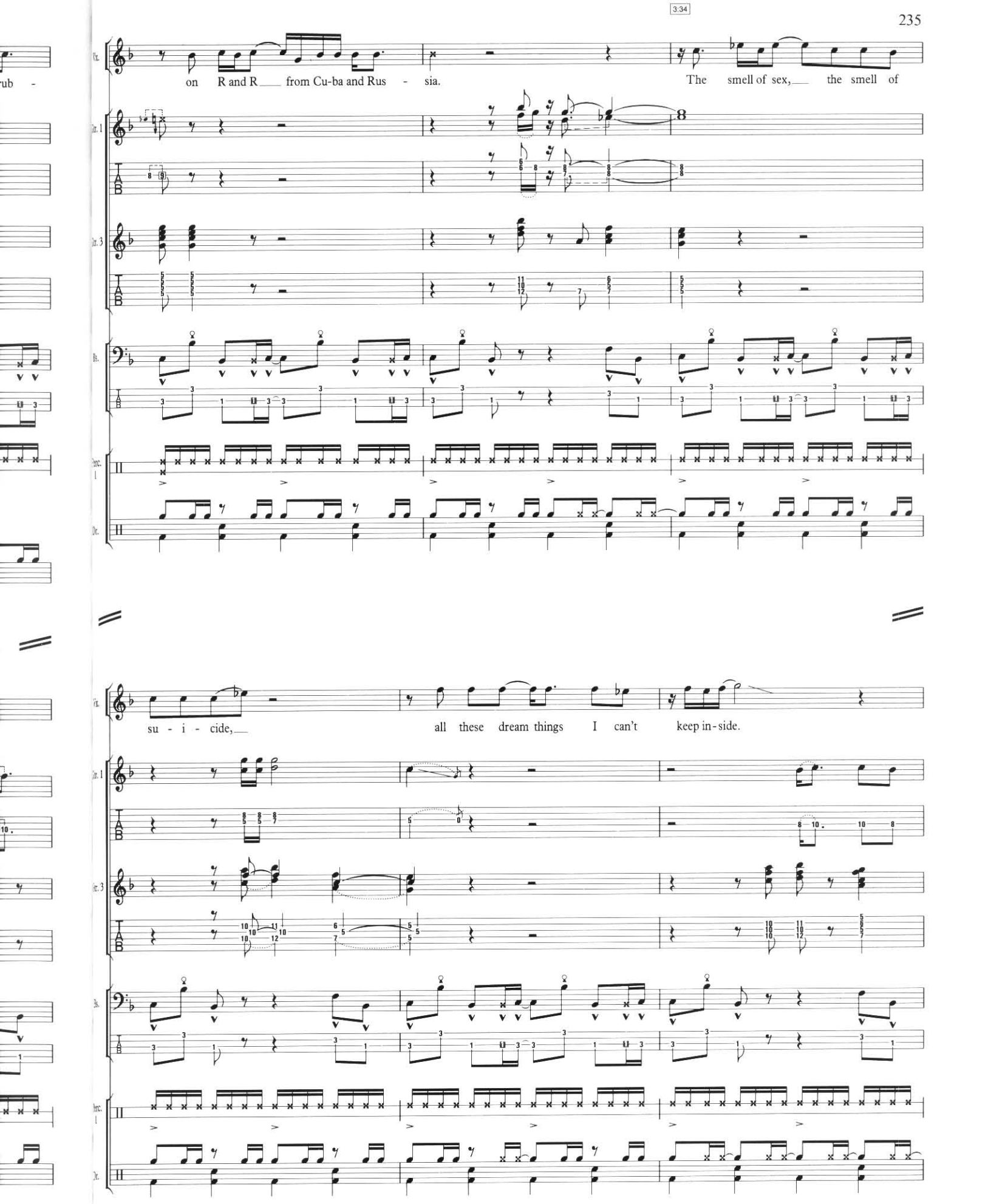
3:07

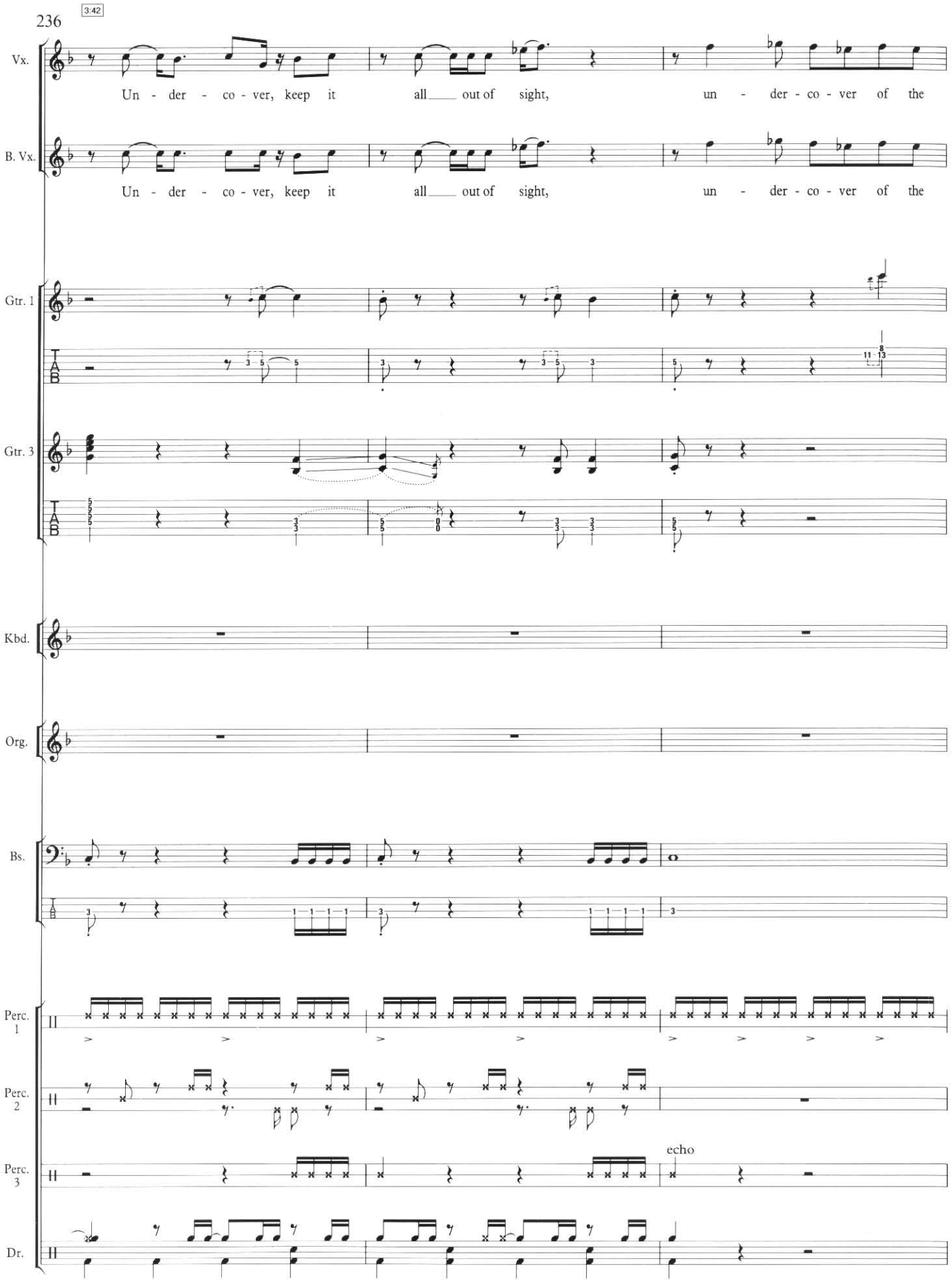
Do do do do do do do, do do do do do.

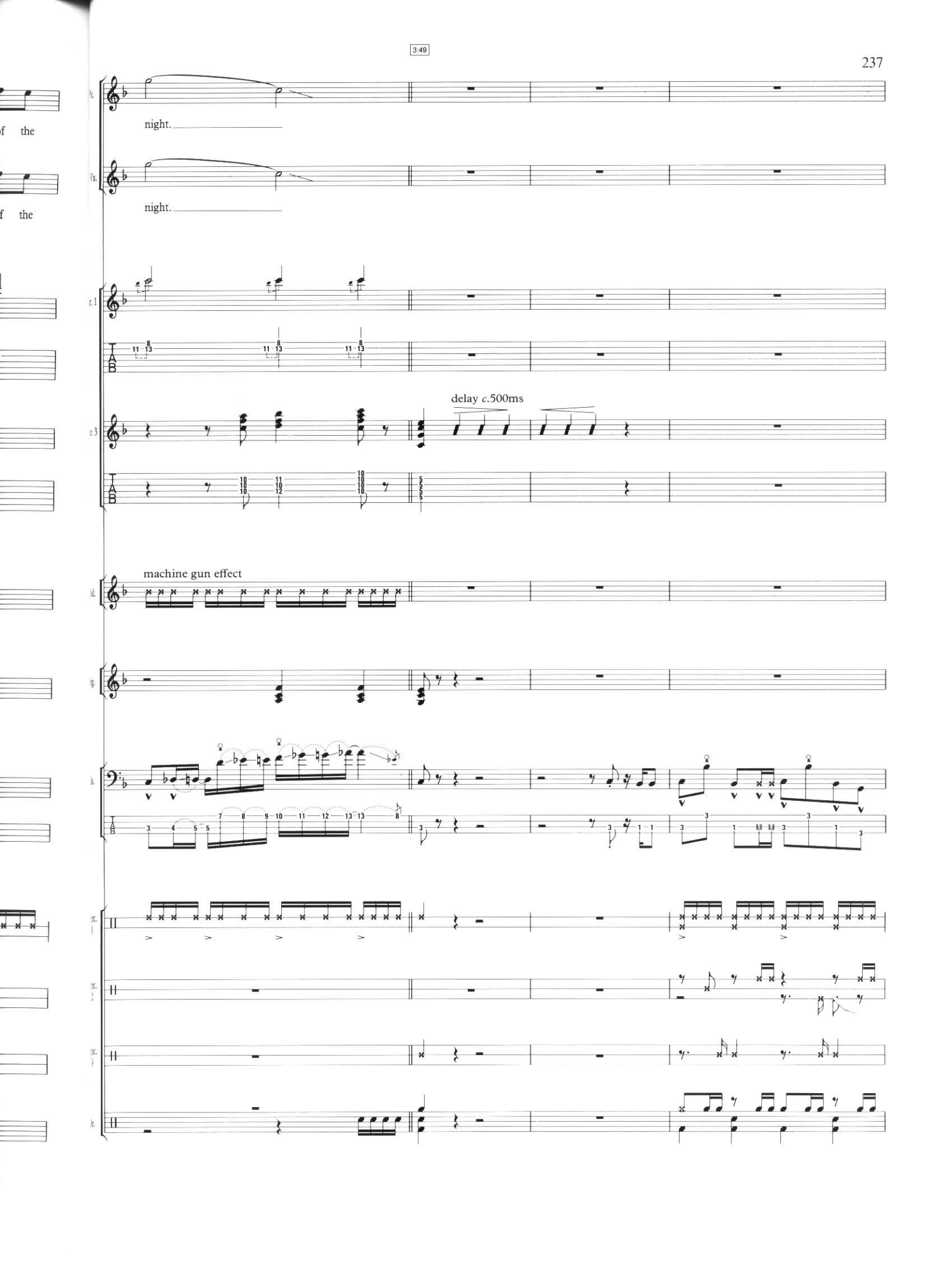
Ow!

Do do do do do do do, do do do do do. Do do do do do do do, do do do do do.

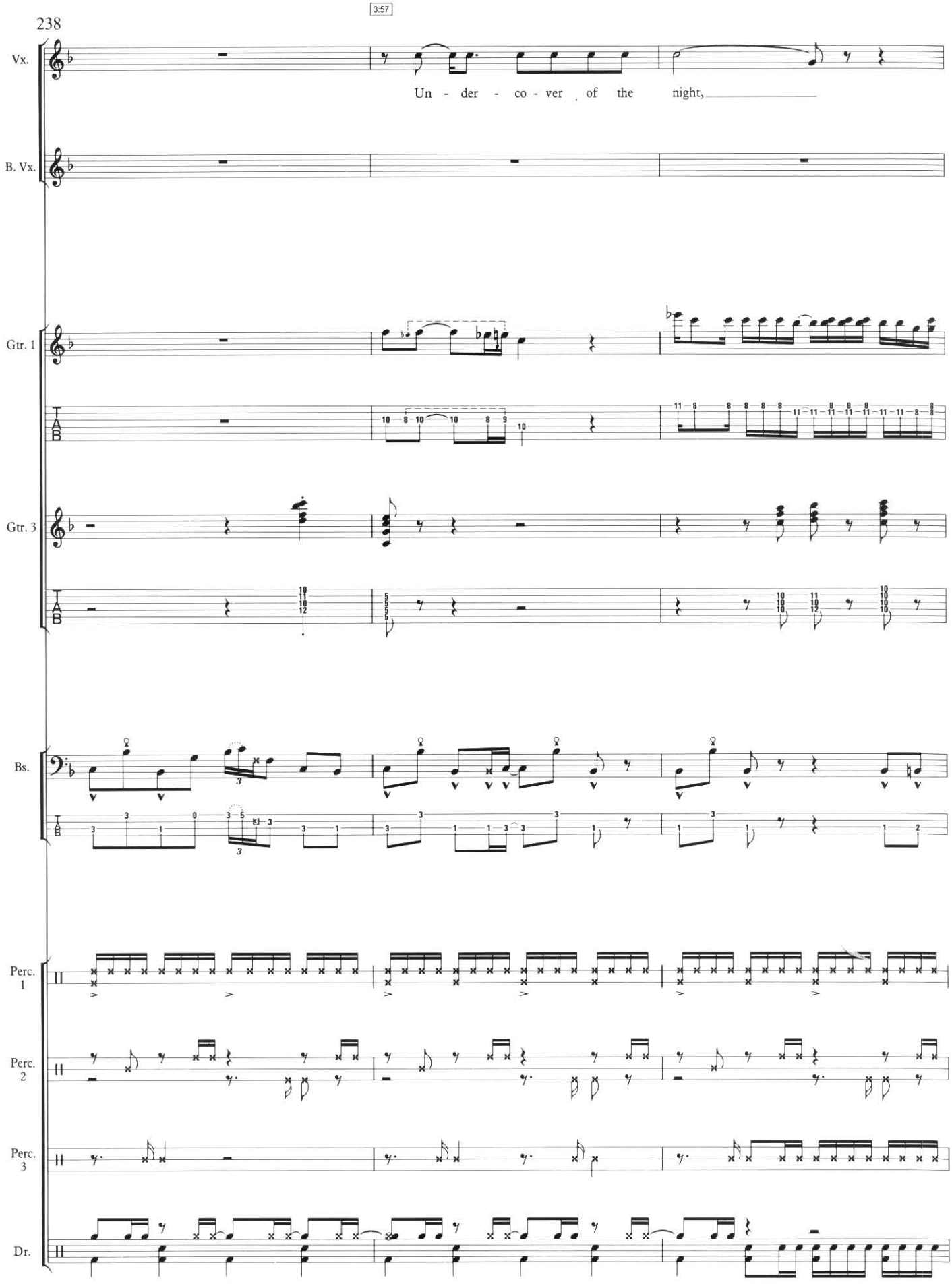

3:19
Vx.
Down in the bars the girls are paint - ed blue,
done up in lace,
done up in rub -
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Perc. 1
Perc. 3
Percussion 3 continues sim. for 7 bars
Dr.
- ber.
The John's are jer - ky lit-tle G. I. Joes,


3:34
on R and R from Cu-ba and Rus - sia.
The smell of sex, the smell of
su - i - cide,
all these dream things I can't keep in-side.


236
3:42
Vx.
Un - der - co - ver, keep it all out of sight, un - der - co - ver of the
B. Vx.
Un - der - co - ver, keep it all out of sight, un - der - co - ver of the
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3
Kbd.
Org.
Bs.
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
echo
Dr.


3:49
night.
night.
delay c.500ms
machine gun effect

3:57


Vx.
Un - der - co - ver of the night,
B. Vx.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.

4:05

Vx.

un - der - co - ver of the night.

B. Vx.

Do do do do do do do,

Gtr. 1

Gtr. 3

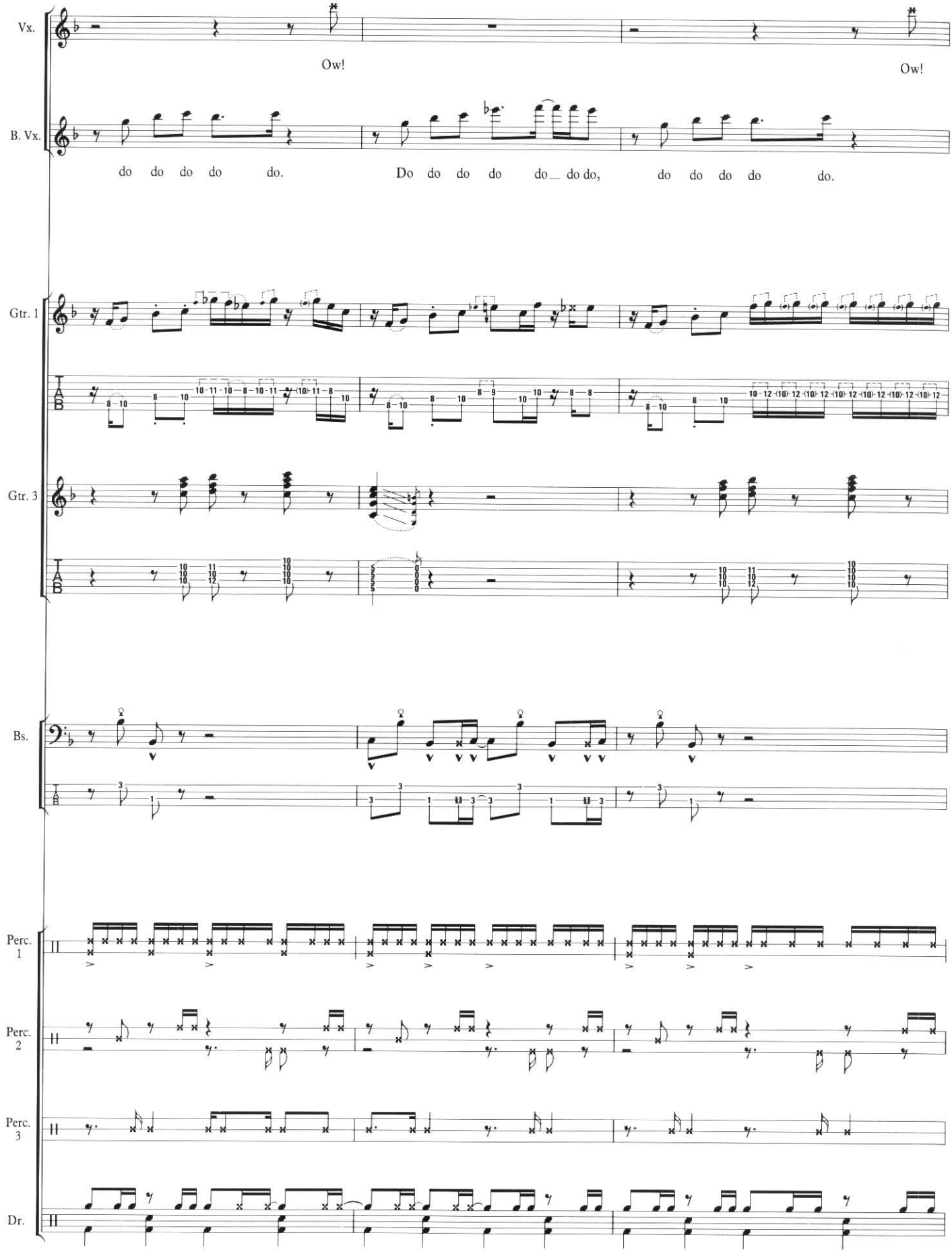
Bs.

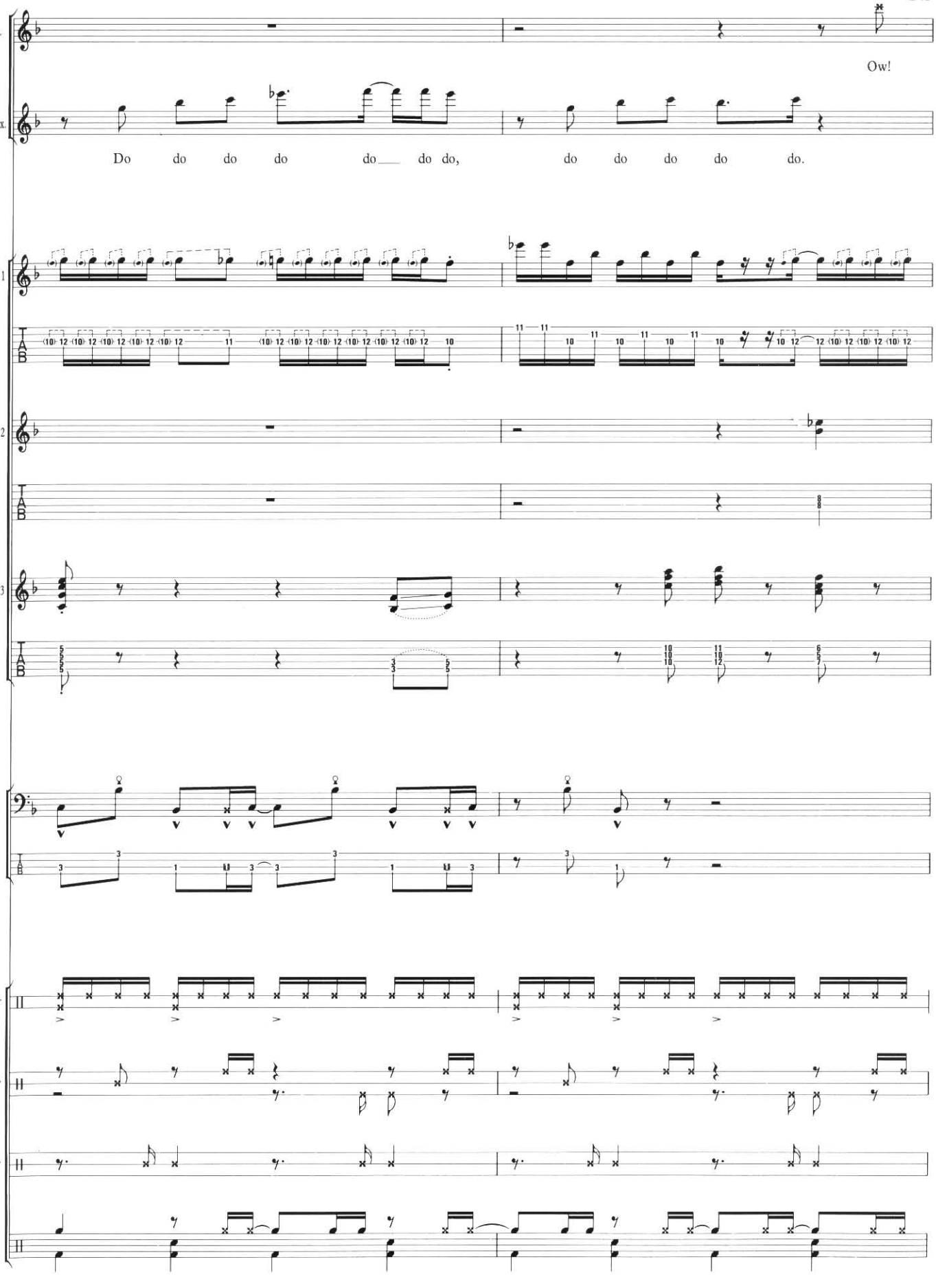
Perc. 1

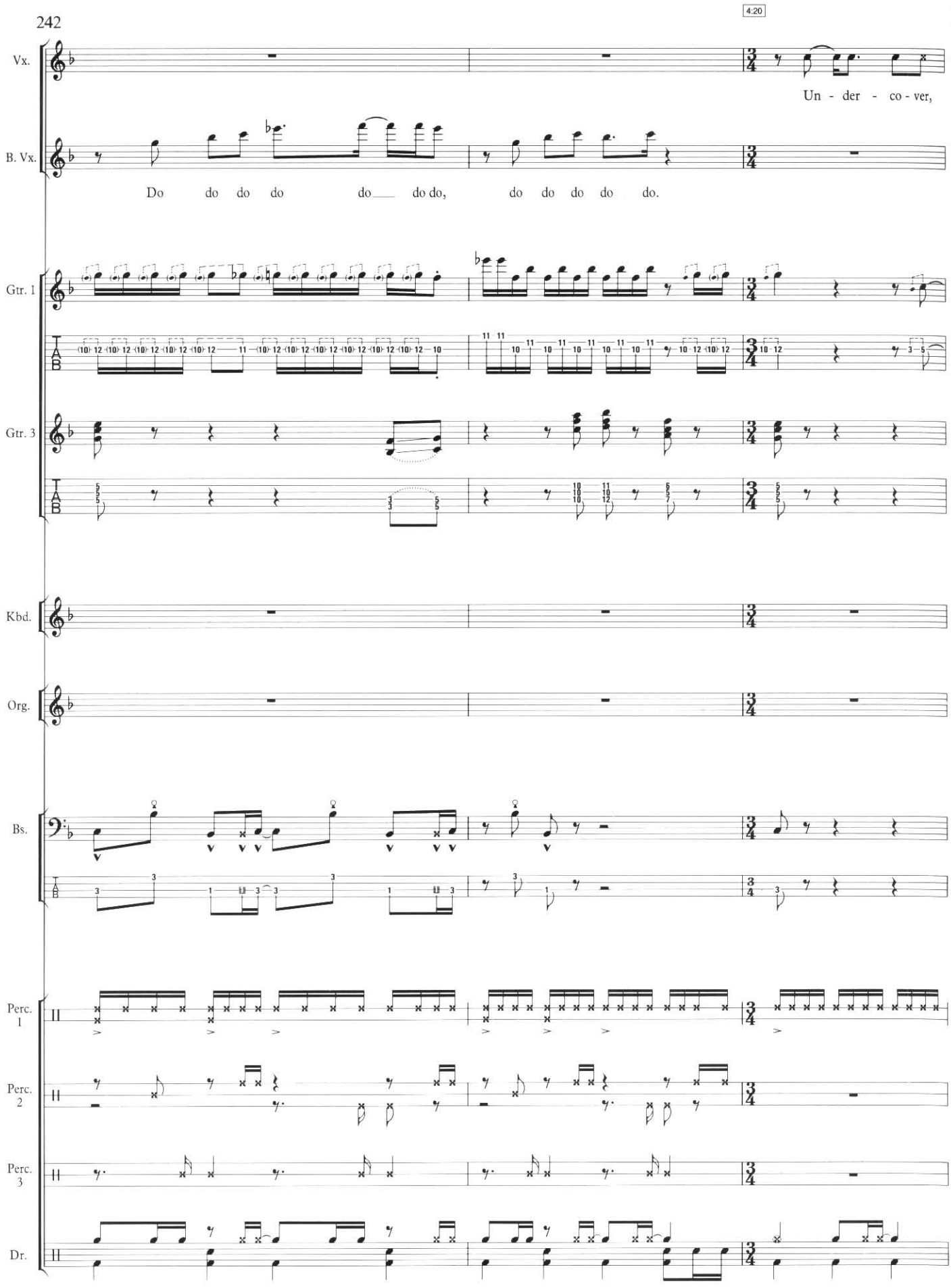
Perc. 2

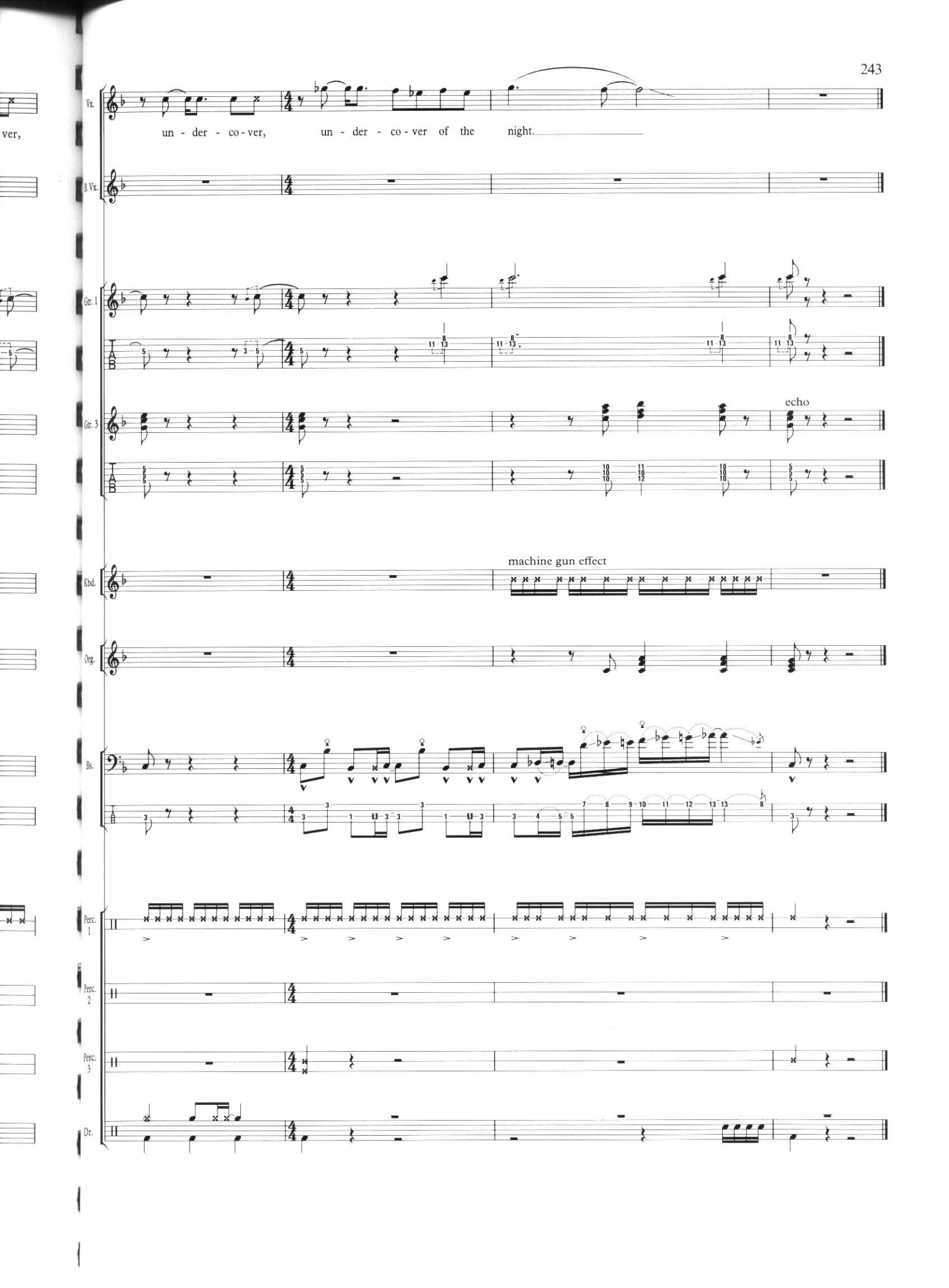
Perc. 3

Dr.


Vx.
Ow!
Ow!
B. Vx.
do do do do do.
Do do do do do_ do do,
do do do do do.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.


Vx.
Ow!
B. Vx.
Do do do do do___ do do, do do do do do.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.


4:20
Vx.
Un - der - co - ver,
B. Vx.
Do do do do do do do, do do do do do.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3
Kbd.
Org.
Bs.
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.


Vx.
un - der - co - ver, un - der - co - ver of the night.
B. Vx.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3
echo
Kbd.
machine gun effect
Org.
Bs.
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.

HARLEM SHUFFLE

You move it to the left
Yeah, you go for yourself
You move it to the right
Who cares if it takes all night
Now take it kinda slow
With a whole lotta soul
Don't move it too fast
Just make it last
You scratch just like a monkey
Yeah ya do, real cool
You slide it to the limbo
How low can you go

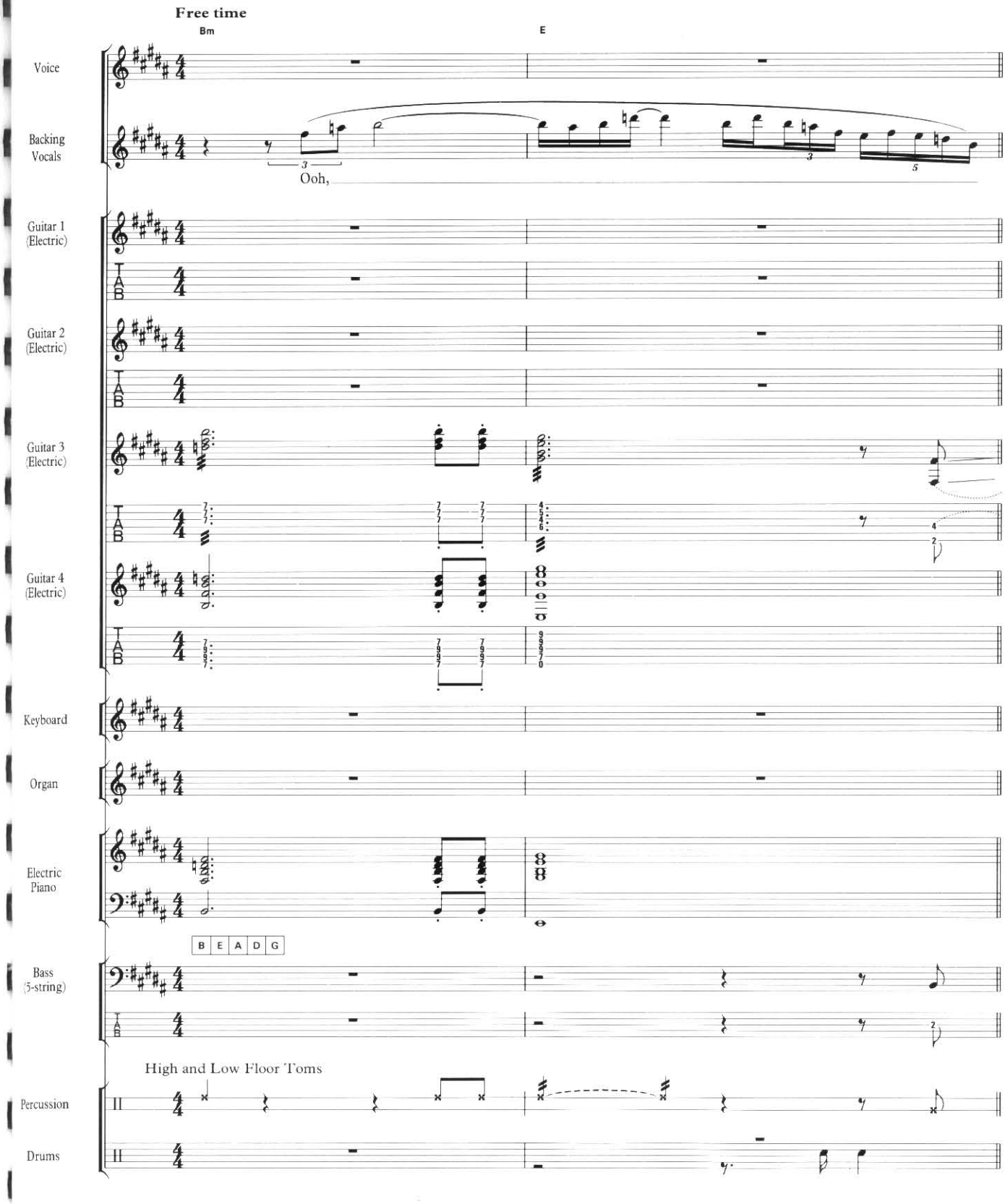
Now come on baby
Oh c'mon baby
Don't fall down on me now
Just move it right here
To the Harlem Shuffle
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Do the Harlem Shuffle
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Do the Harlem Shuffle

Hitch, hitch-hike baby
Across the floor
I can't stand it no more
Now come on baby
Now get into your slide
Just ride, ride, ride
Little pony ride
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Do the Harlem Shuffle
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Do the Harlem Shuffle

Do the monkey shine
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Shake a tail feather baby
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Shake a tail feather baby
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Do the Harlem Shuffle
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, like your mama told you how
Do the Harlem Shuffle
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Do it, chew it, do it, right on time

HARLEM SHUFFLE

Words & Music by
Bob Relf & Earl Nelson



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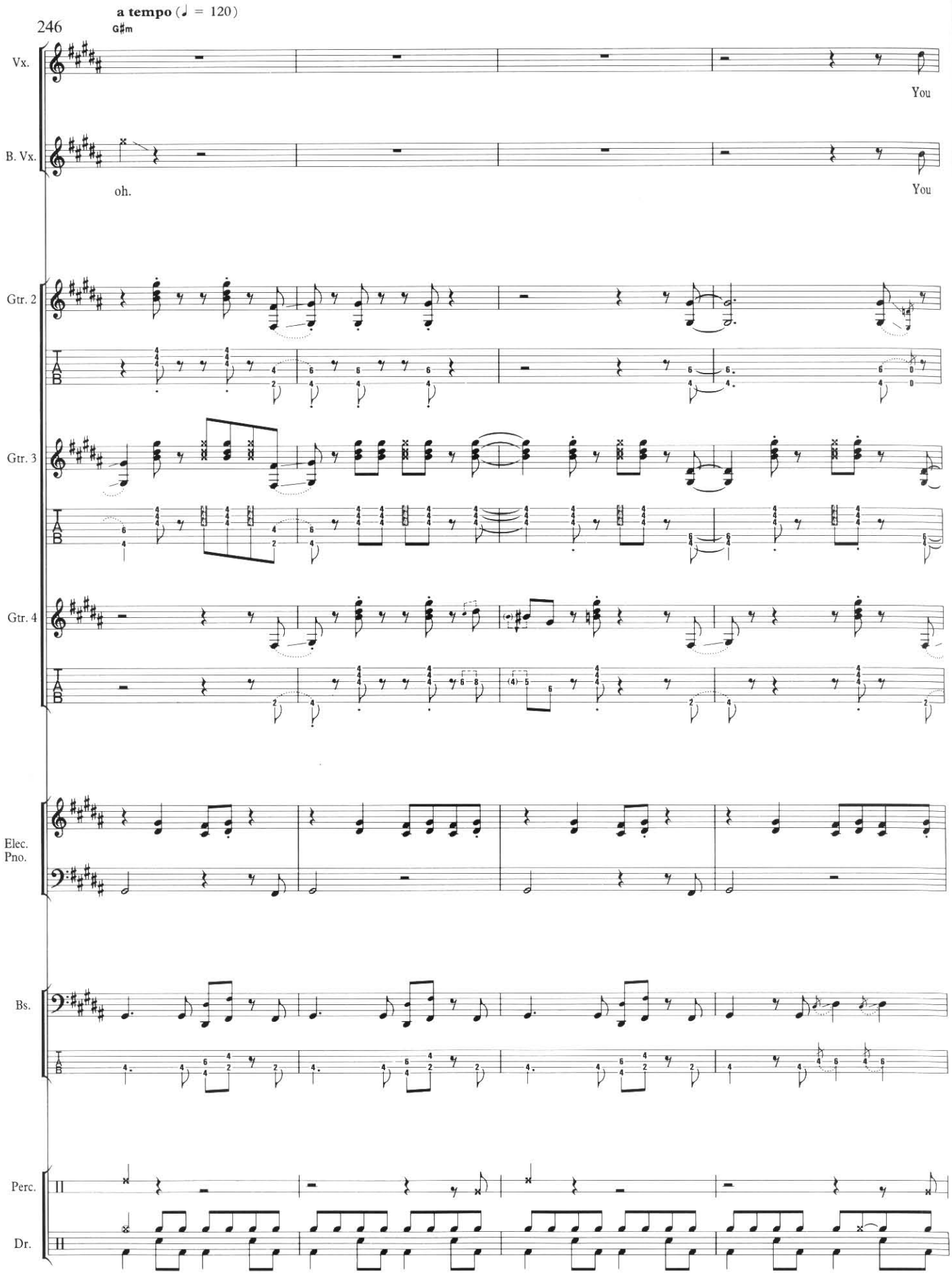
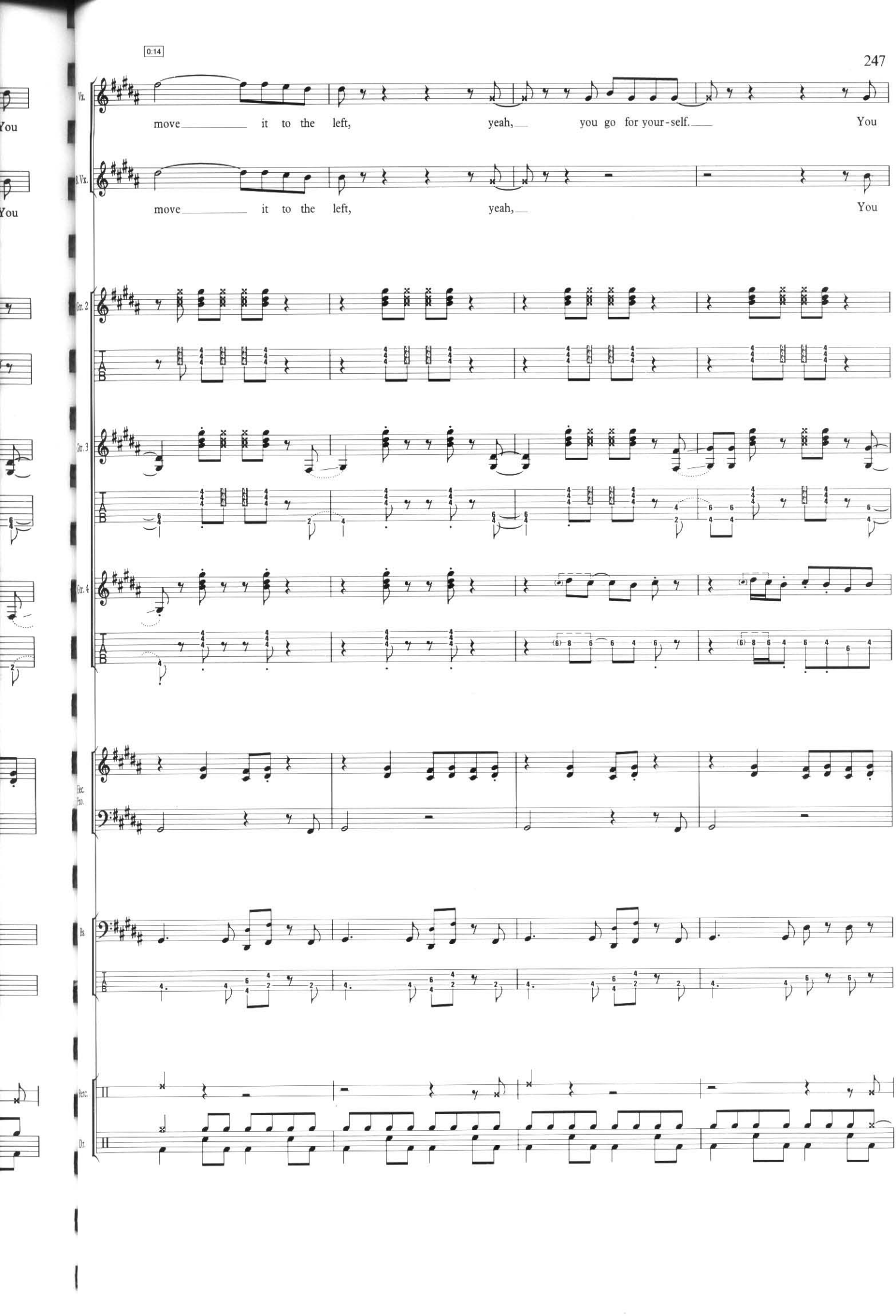
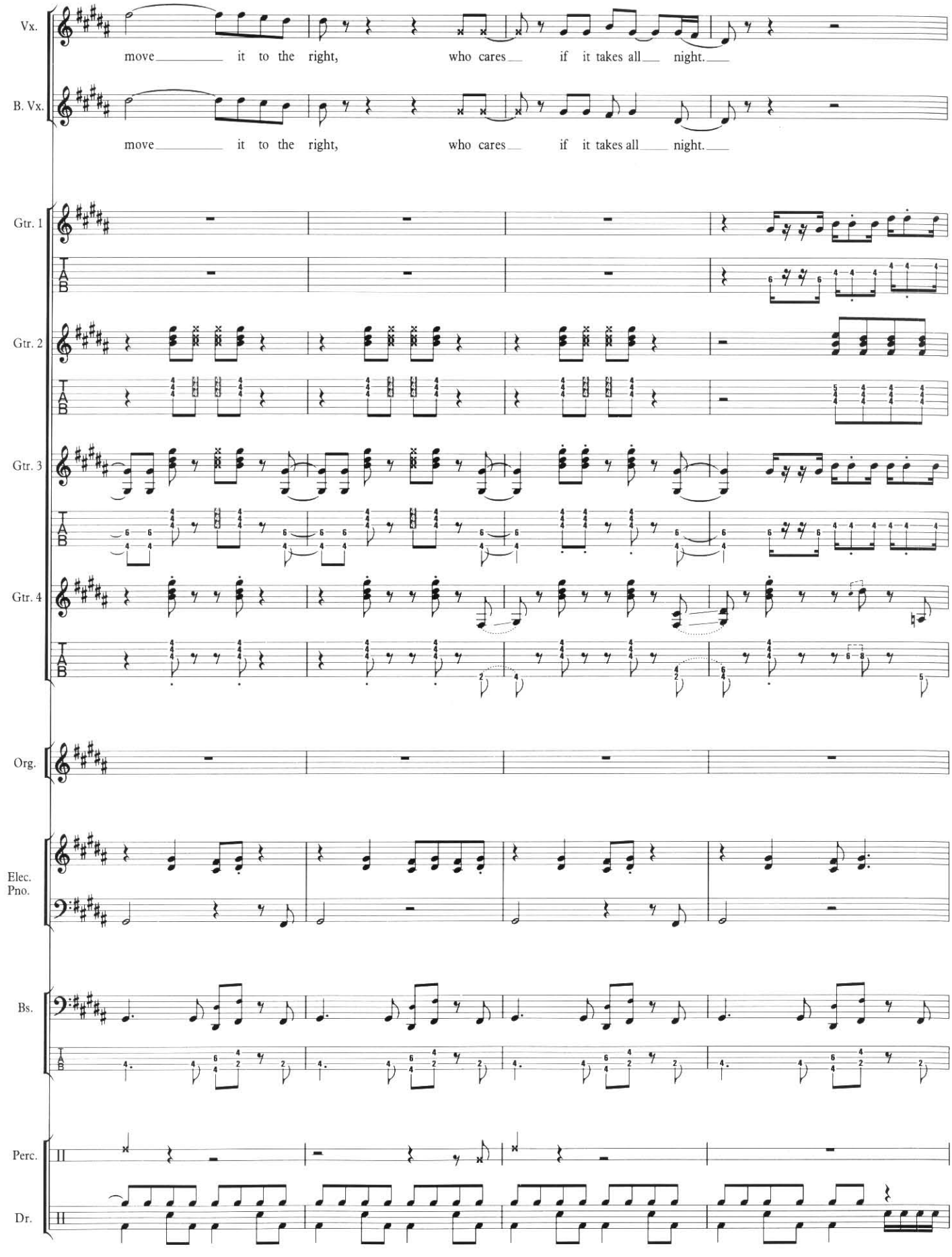
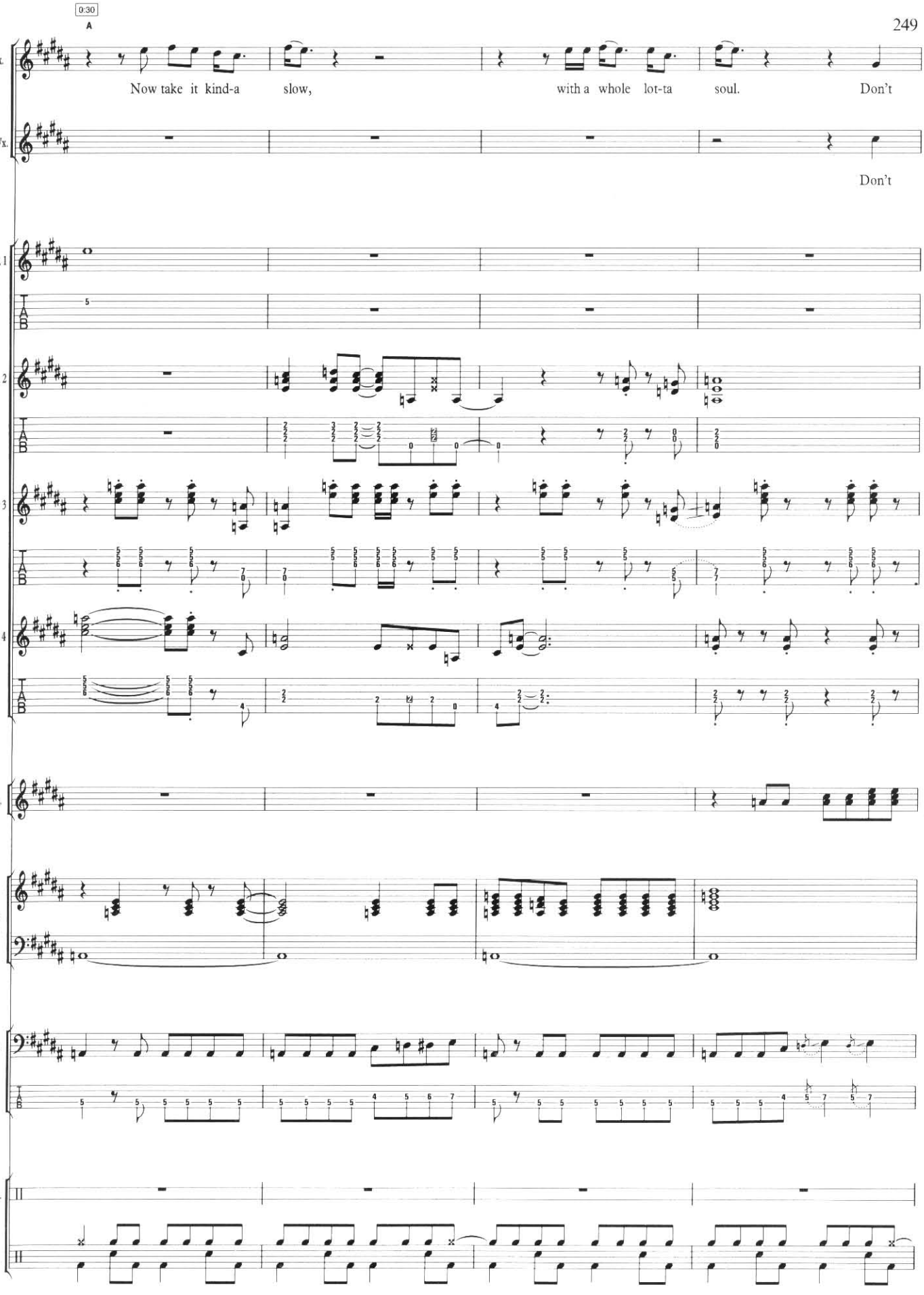
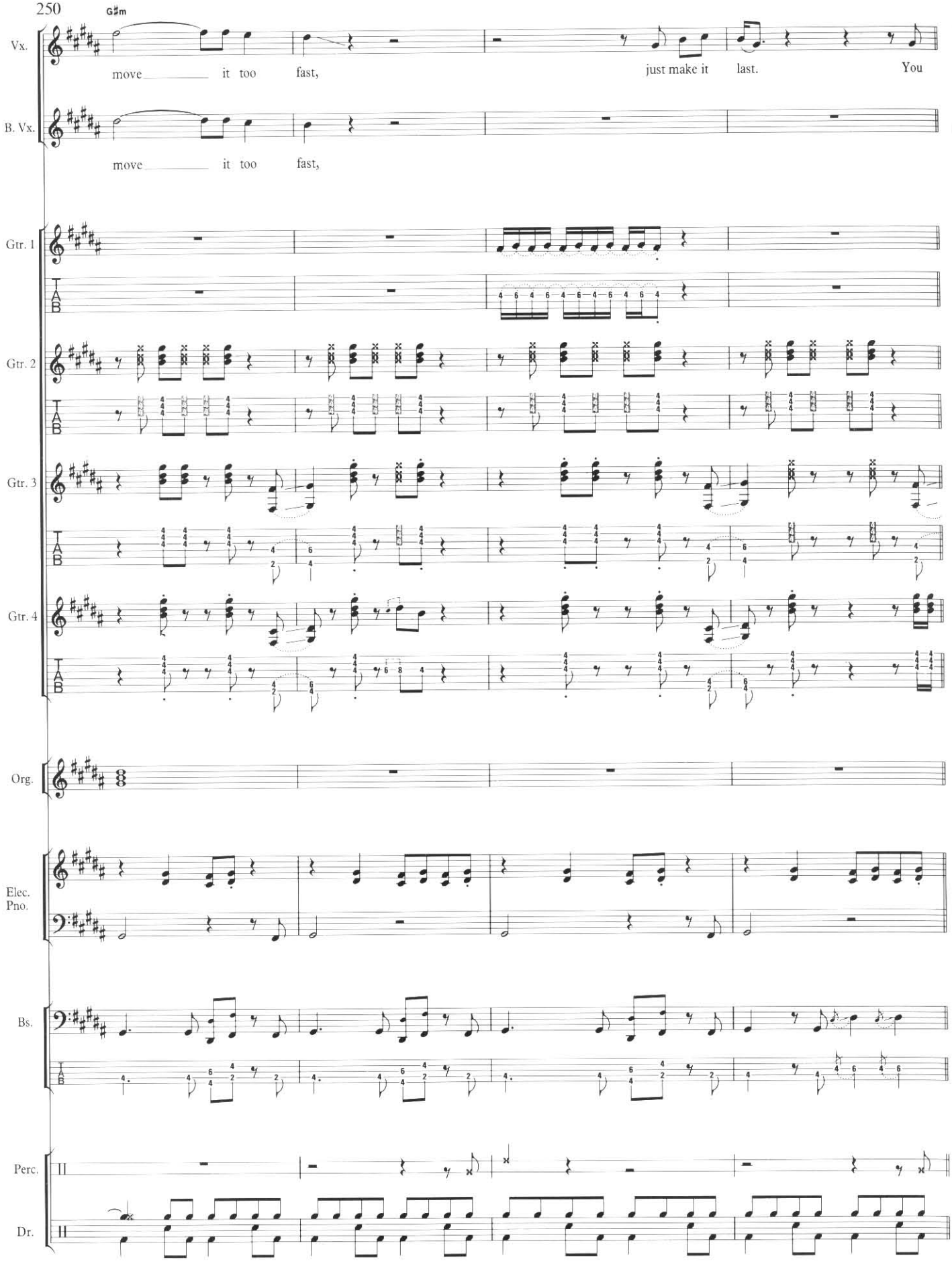

246
a tempo (♩ = 120)
G♯m
Vx.
You
B. Vx.
oh.
You
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


0:14
Vx.
move it to the left, yeah, you go for your-self. You
Vx.
move it to the left, yeah, You
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


Vx.
move it to the right, who cares if it takes all night.
B. Vx.
move it to the right, who cares if it takes all night.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


0:30
A
Vx.
Now take it kind-a slow, with a whole lot-ta soul. Don't
R. Vx.
Don't
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Drc.
Dr.


250
G♯m
Vx.
move it too fast,
just make it last.
You
B. Vx.
move it too fast,
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

0:46

Vx. scratch just like a mon - key, yeah ya do, real cool. You

B. Vx. You

Gtr. 1

Gtr. 2

Gtr. 3

Gtr. 4

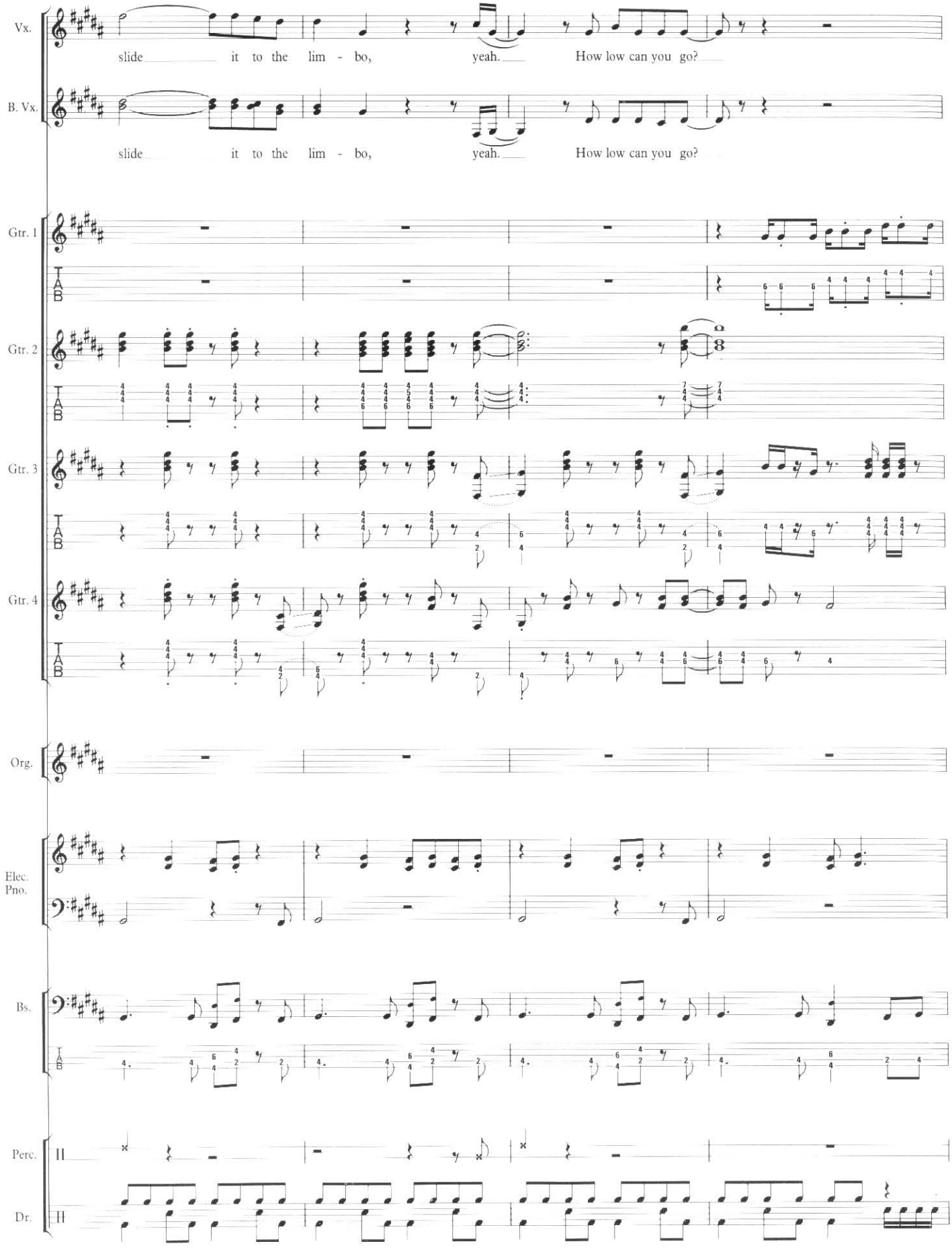
Org.

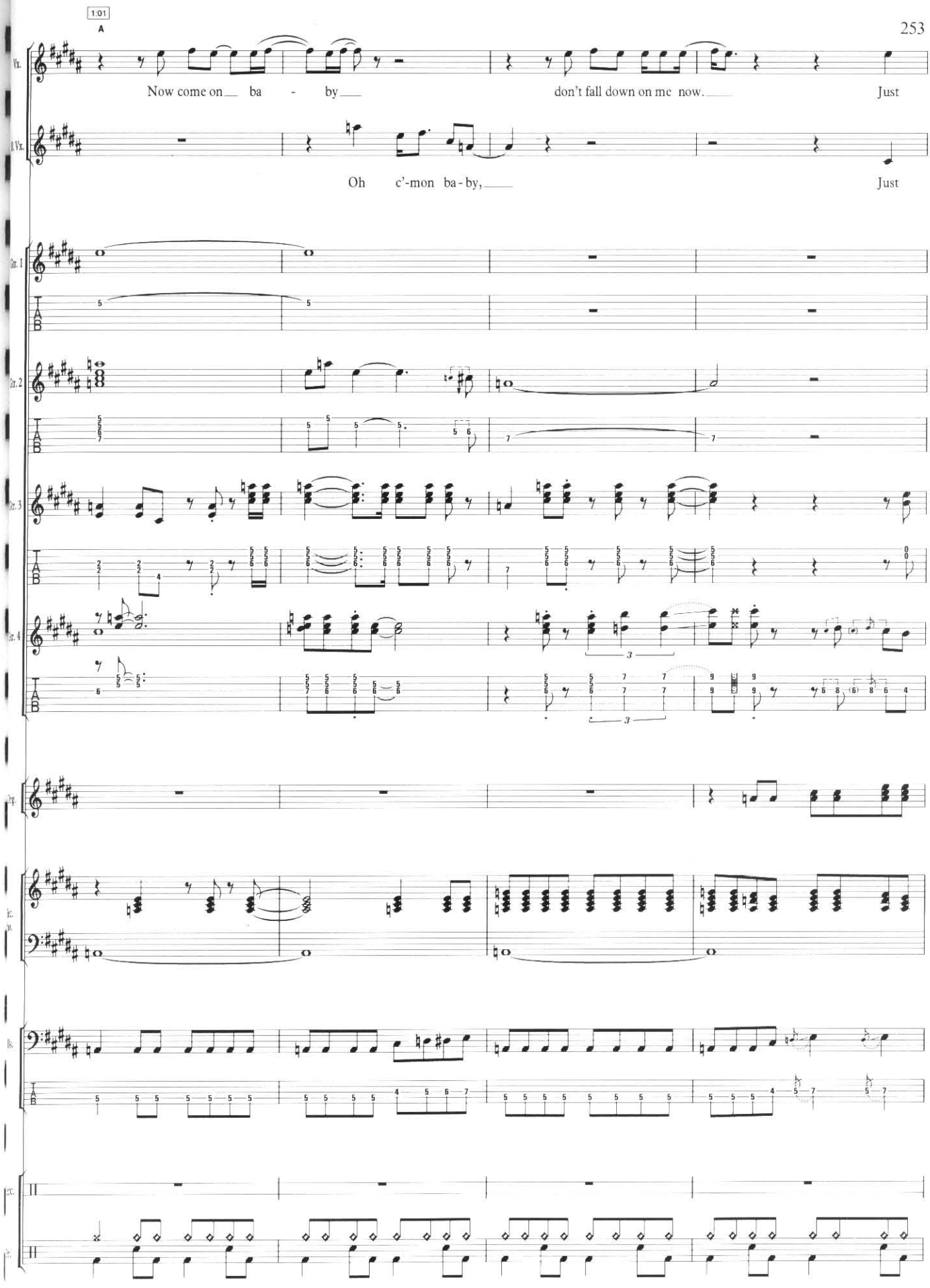
Elec. Pno.

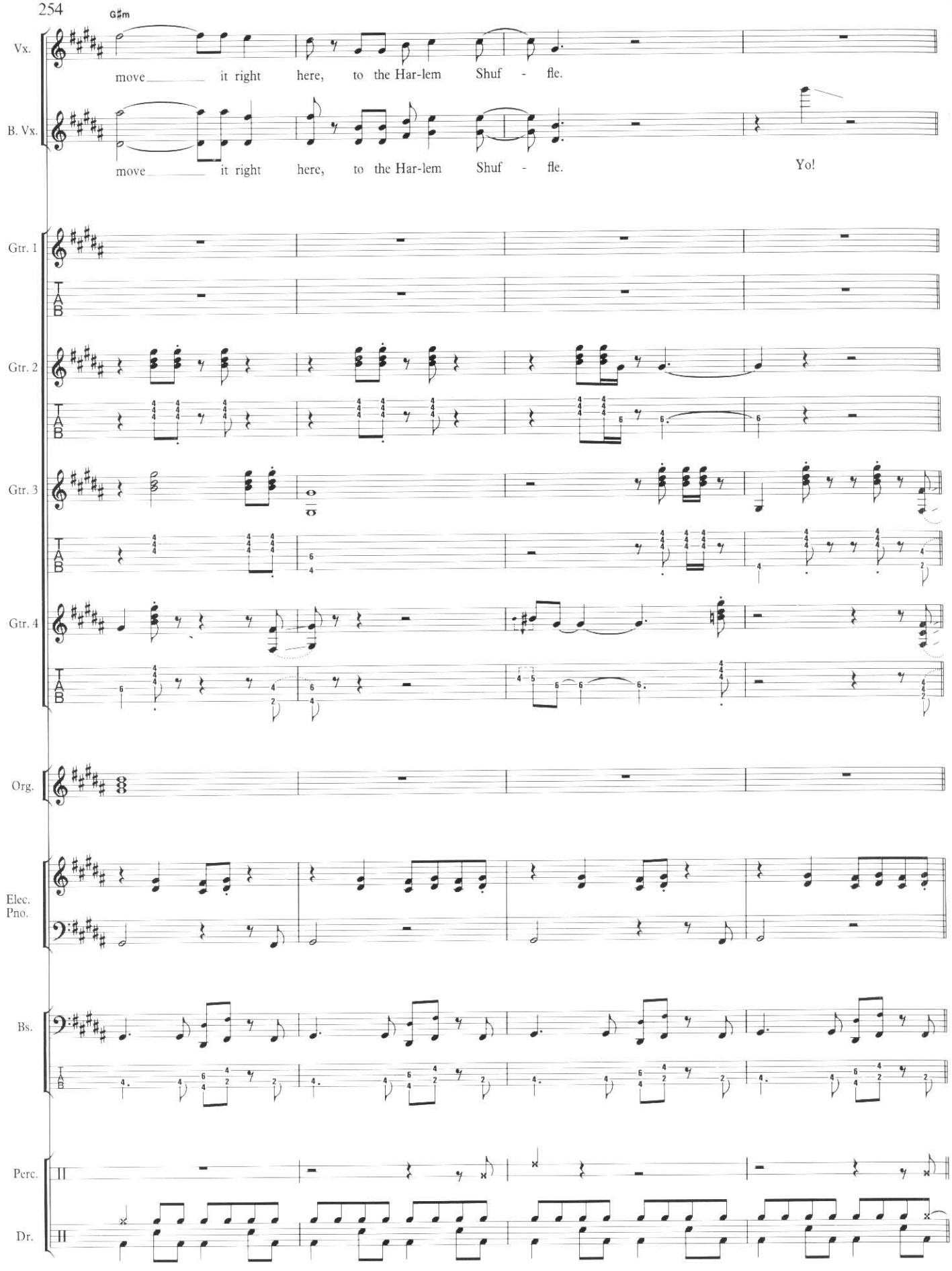
Bs.

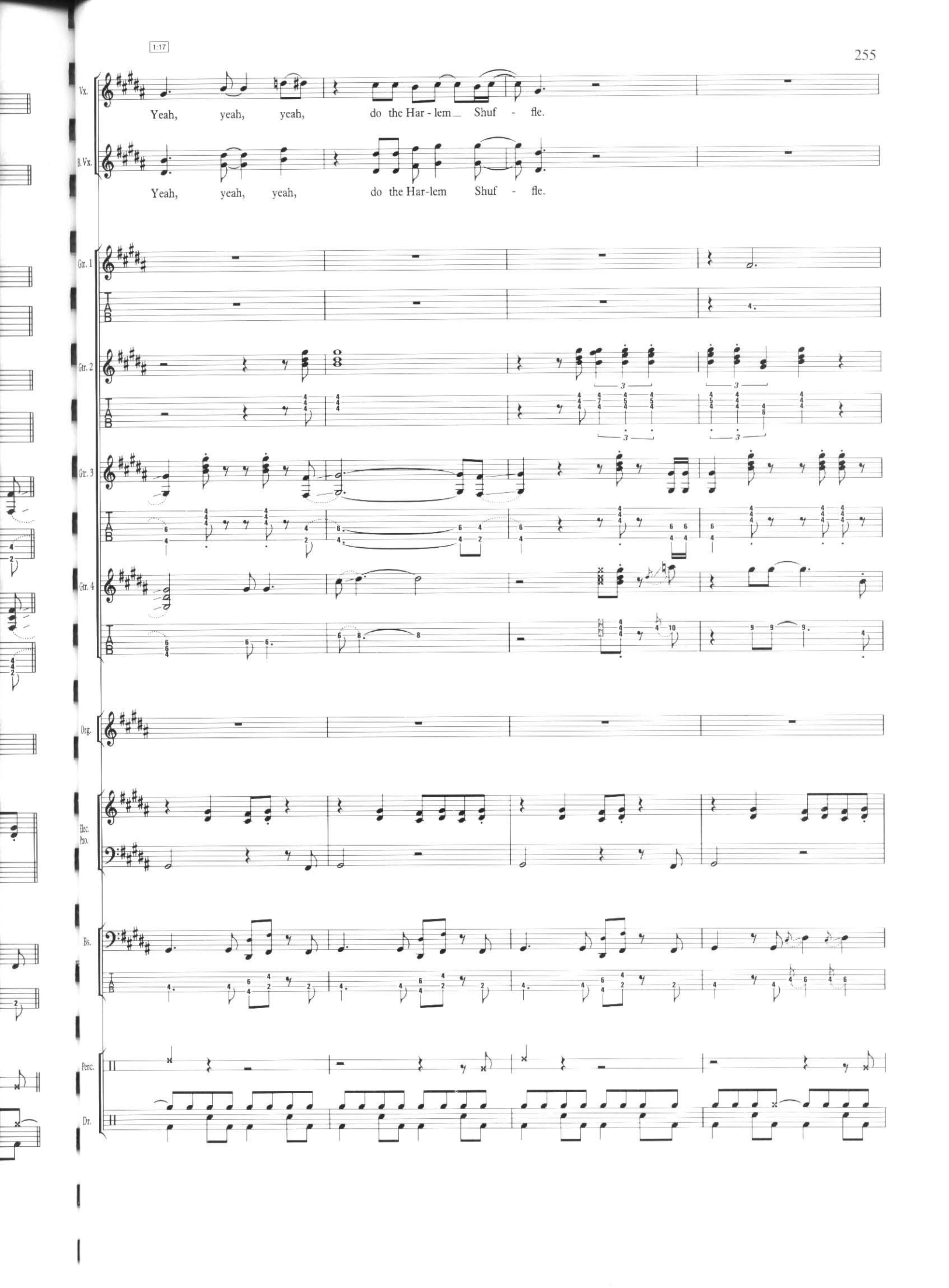
Perc.

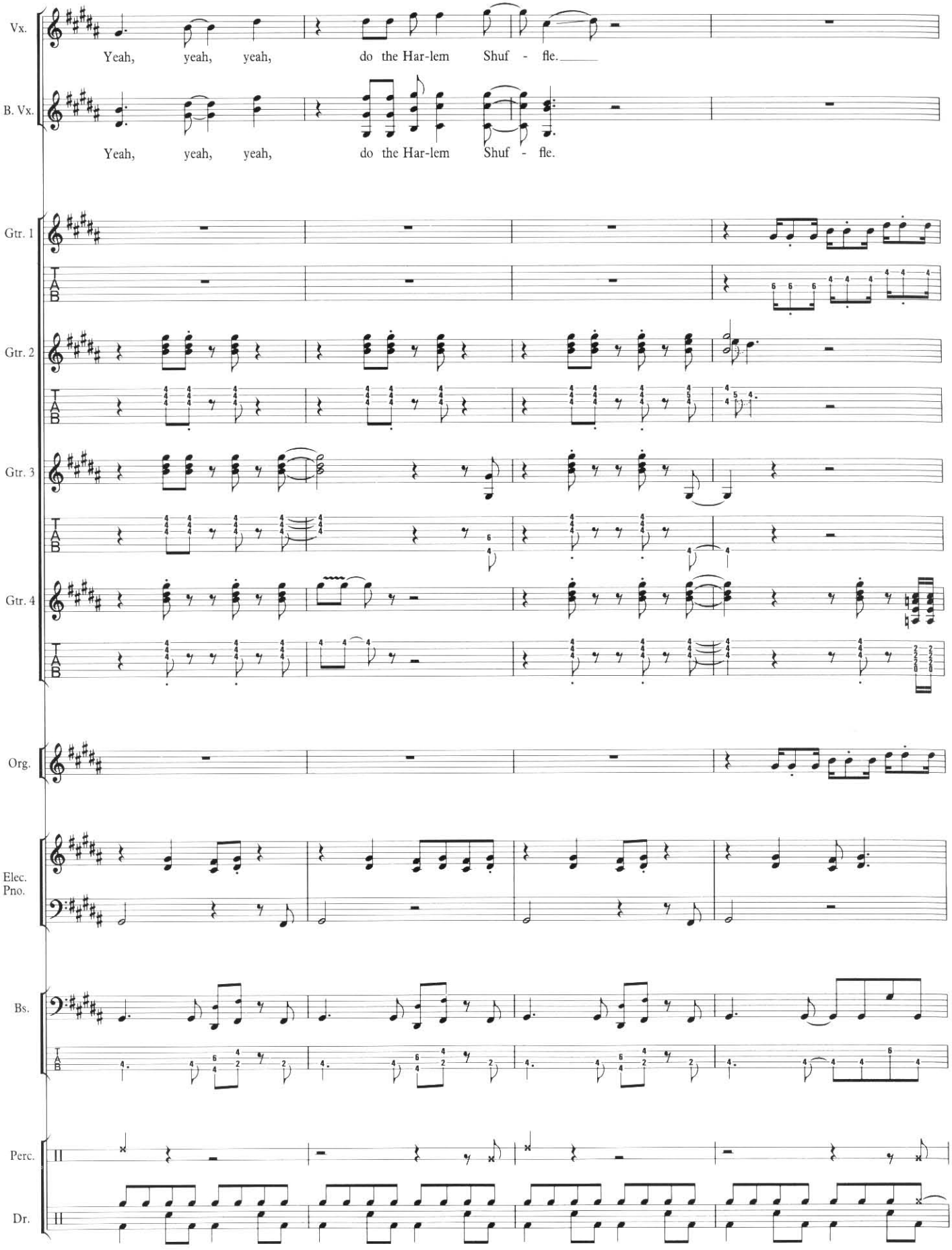
Dr.

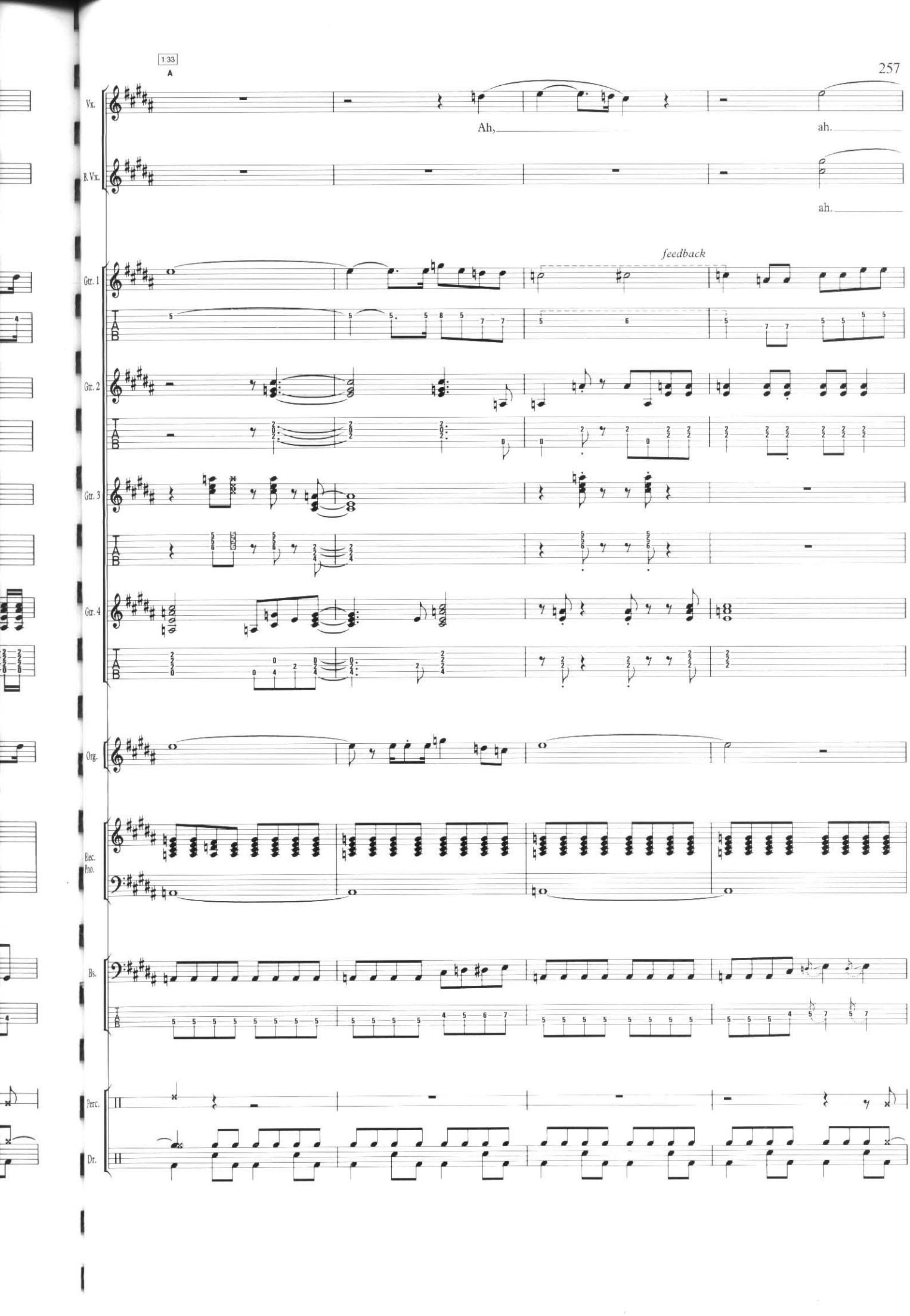

Vx.
slide it to the lim - bo, yeah. How low can you go?
B. Vx.
slide it to the lim - bo, yeah. How low can you go?
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

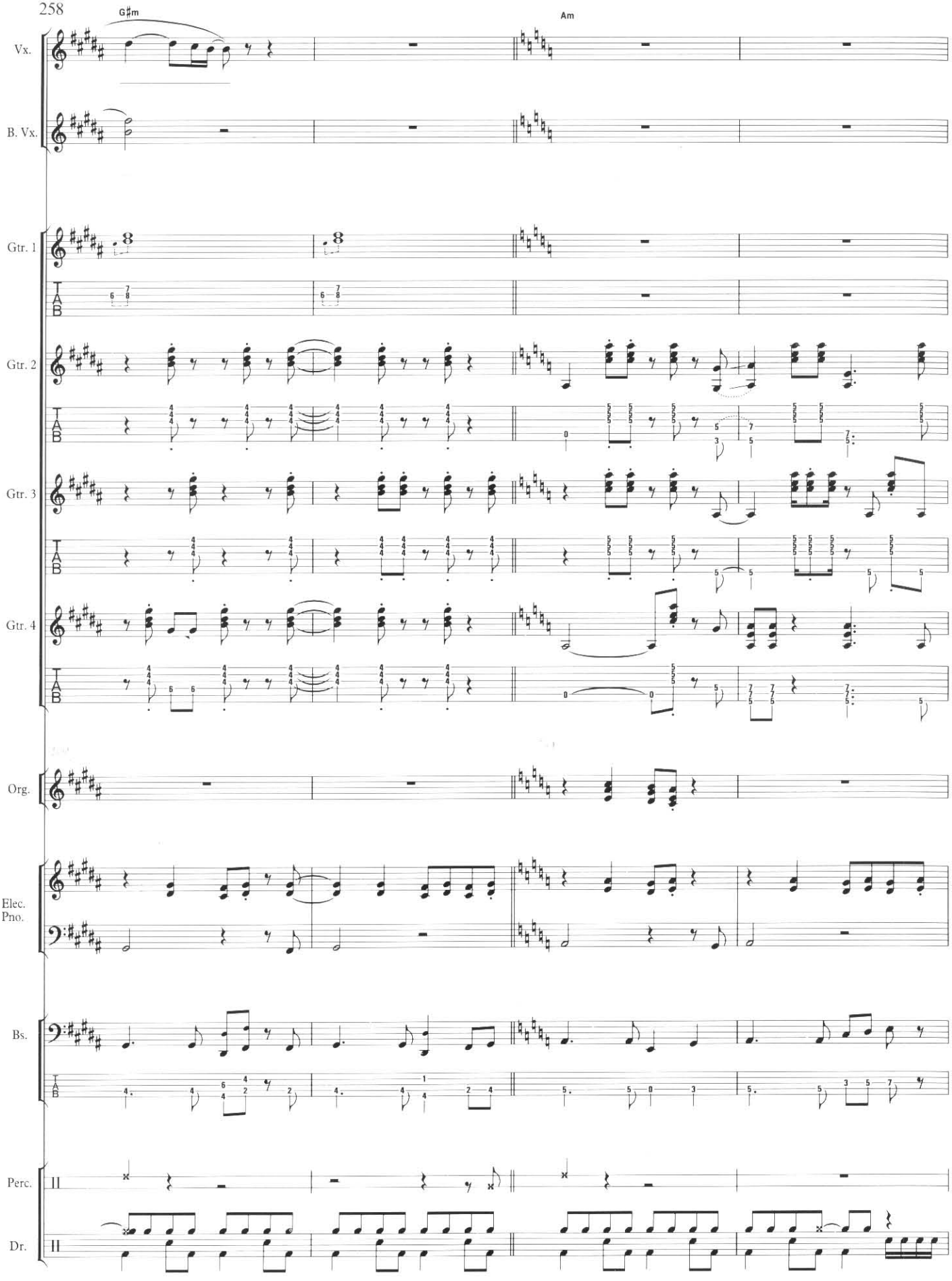

1:01
A
Vx.
Now come on ba - by don't fall down on me now. Just
B. Vx.
Oh c'-mon ba-by, Just
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Org.
Bs.

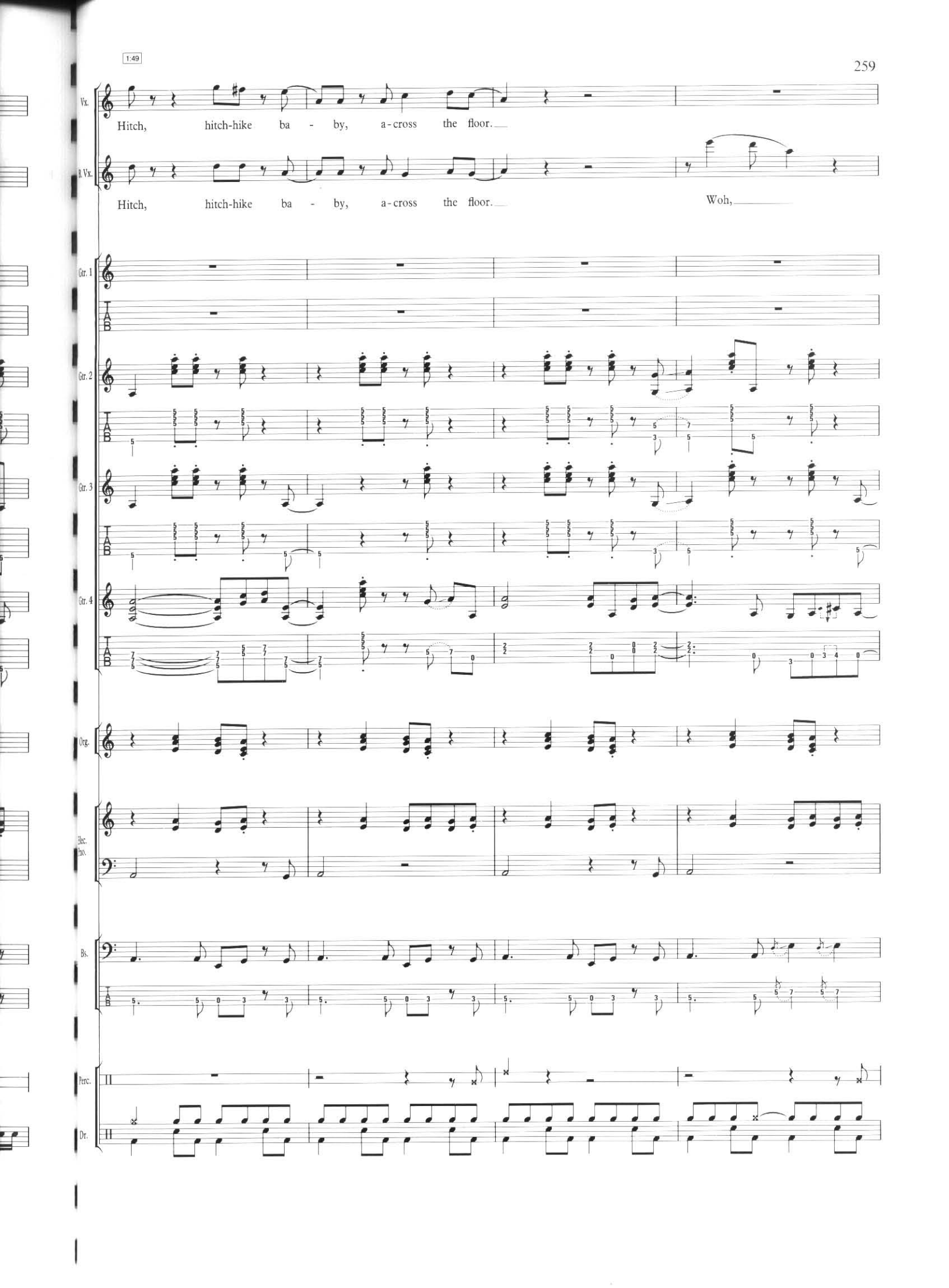

G♯m
Vx.
move it right here, to the Har-lem Shuf - fle.
B. Vx.
move it right here, to the Har-lem Shuf - fle.
Yo!
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

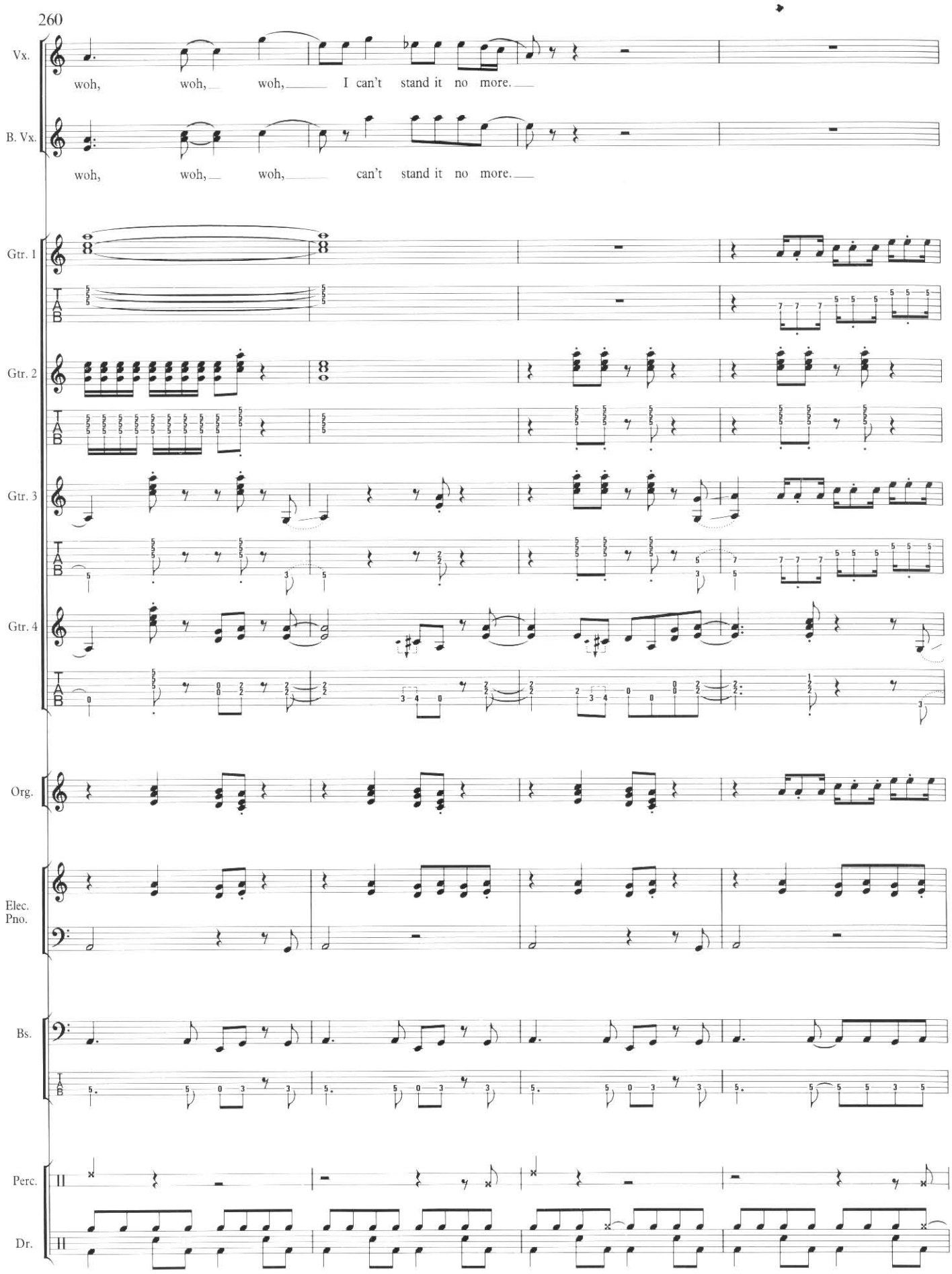

1:17
Vx.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, do the Har - lem Shuf - fle.
B. Vx.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, do the Har-lem Shuf - fle.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

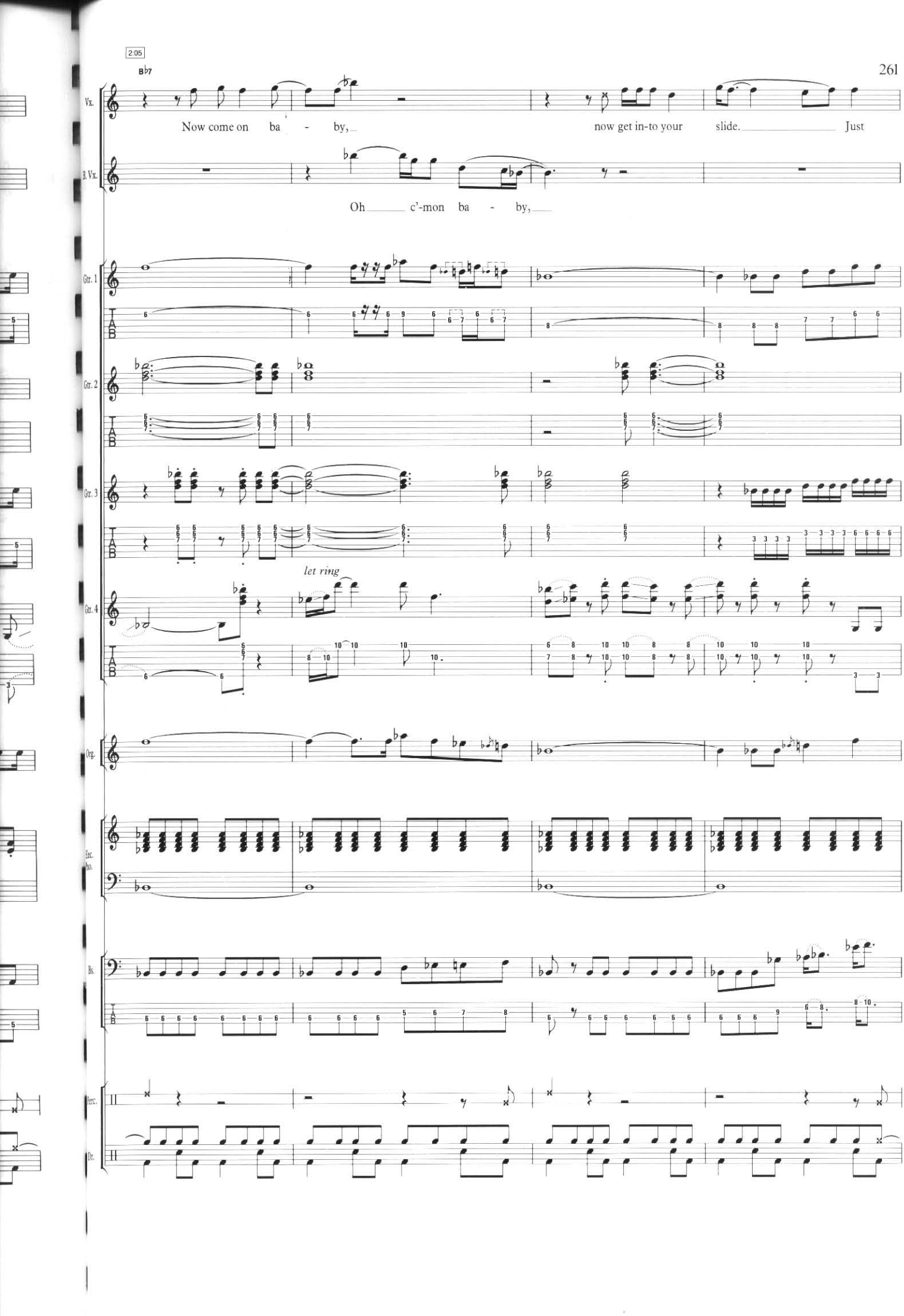

Vx.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, do the Har-lem Shuf - fle.
B. Vx.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, do the Har-lem Shuf - fle.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

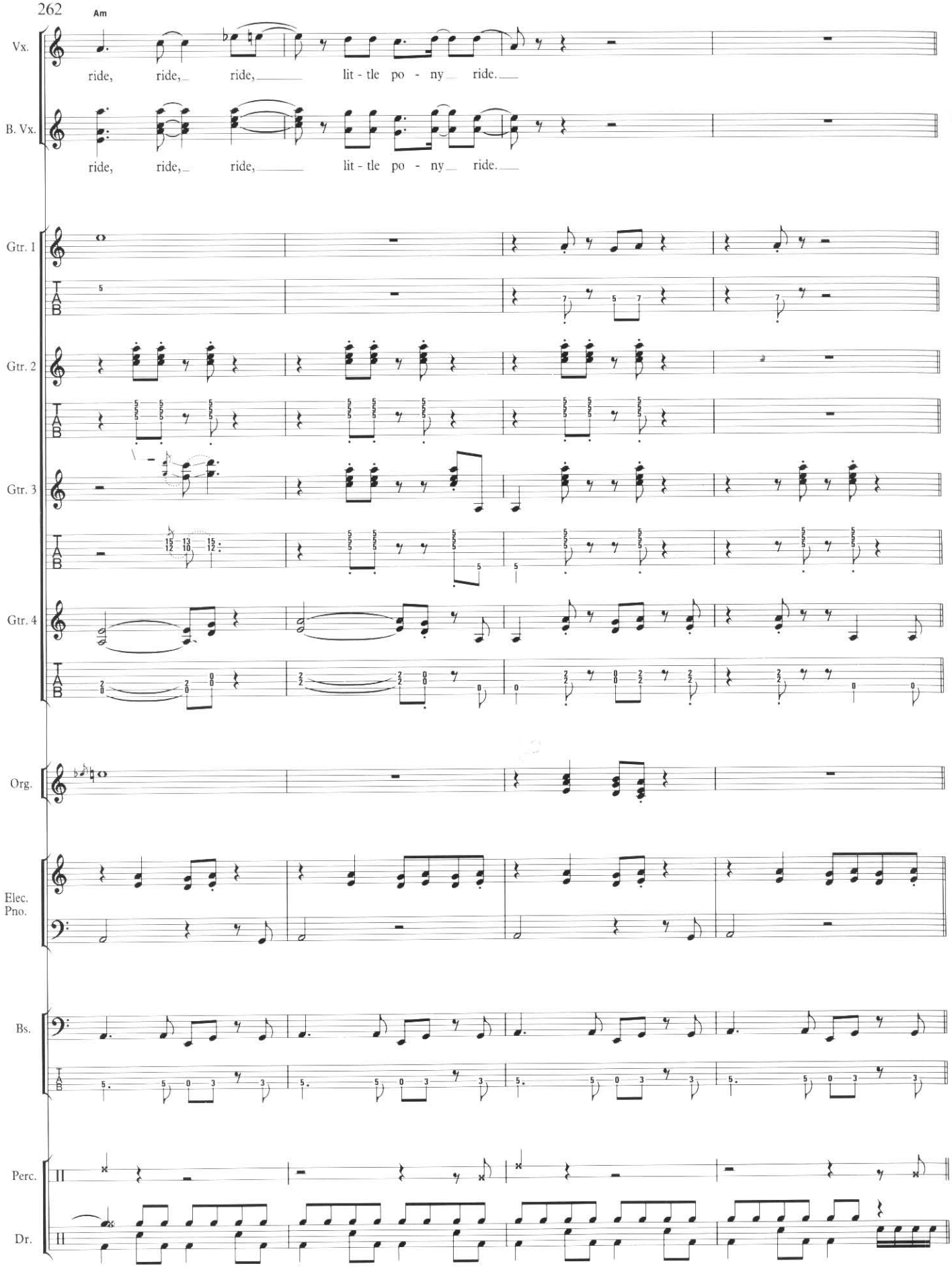

1:33
A
Vx.
Ah,
ah.
B. Vx.
ah.
feedback
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


G♯m
Am
Vx.
B. Vx.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


1:49
Vx.
Hitch, hitch-hike ba - by, a-cross the floor.
B. Vx.
Hitch, hitch-hike ba - by, a-cross the floor.
Woh,
Gtr. 1
TAB
Gtr. 2
TAB
Gtr. 3
TAB
Gtr. 4
TAB
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
TAB
Perc.
Dr.


Vx.
woh, woh, woh, I can't stand it no more.
B. Vx.
woh, woh, woh, can't stand it no more.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


2:05
B♭7
Vx.
Now come on ba - by, now get in-to your slide. Just
B. Vx.
Oh c'-mon ba - by,
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
let ring
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


Am
Vx.
ride, ride, ride, lit - tle po - ny ride.
B. Vx.
ride, ride, ride, lit - tle po - ny ride.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

2:21

Vx. Yeah, yeah, yeah, do the Har-lem Shuf - fle.

B. Vx. Yeah, yeah, yeah, do the Har-lem Shuf - fle. Woh,

Gtr. 2

Gtr. 3

Gtr. 4

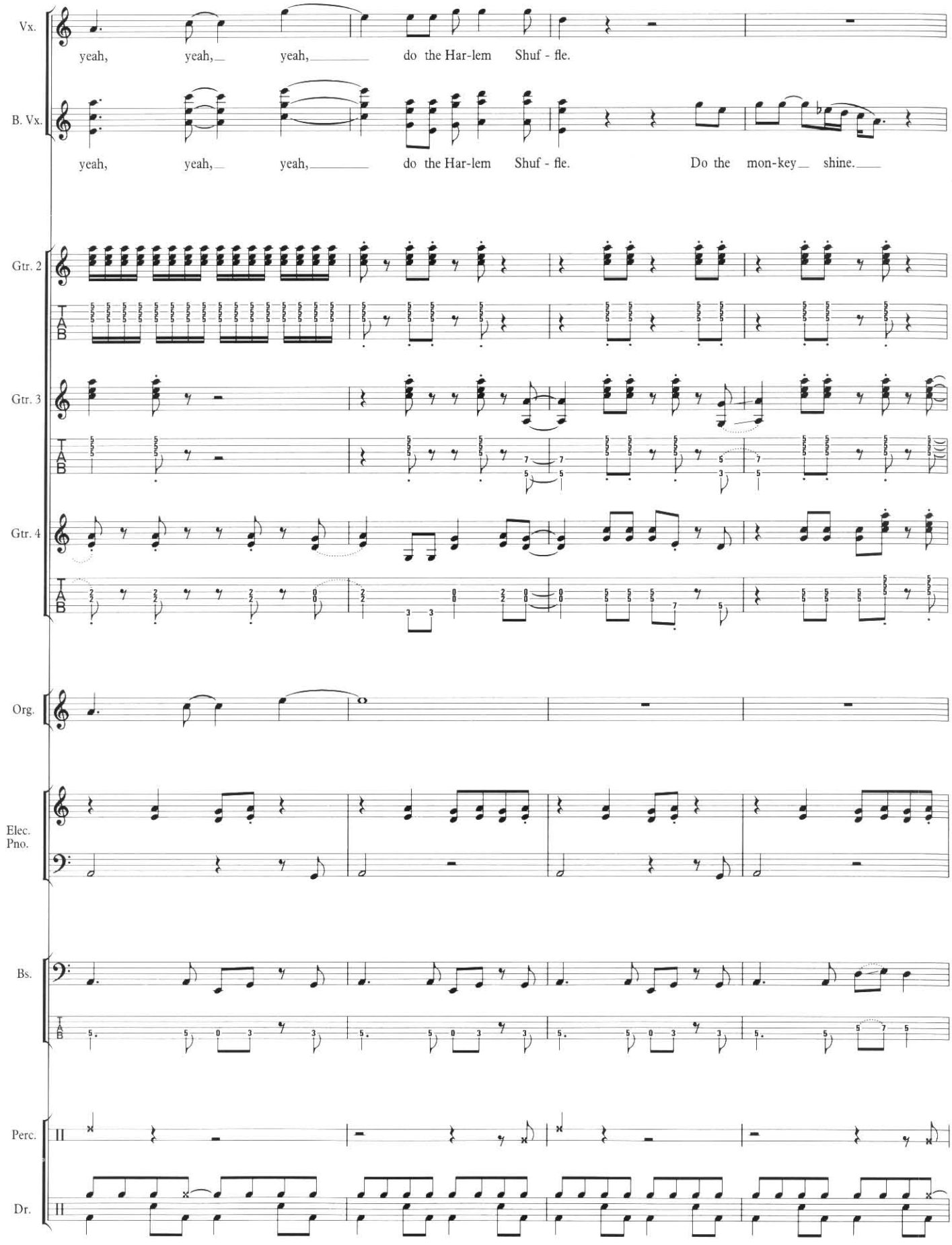
Org.

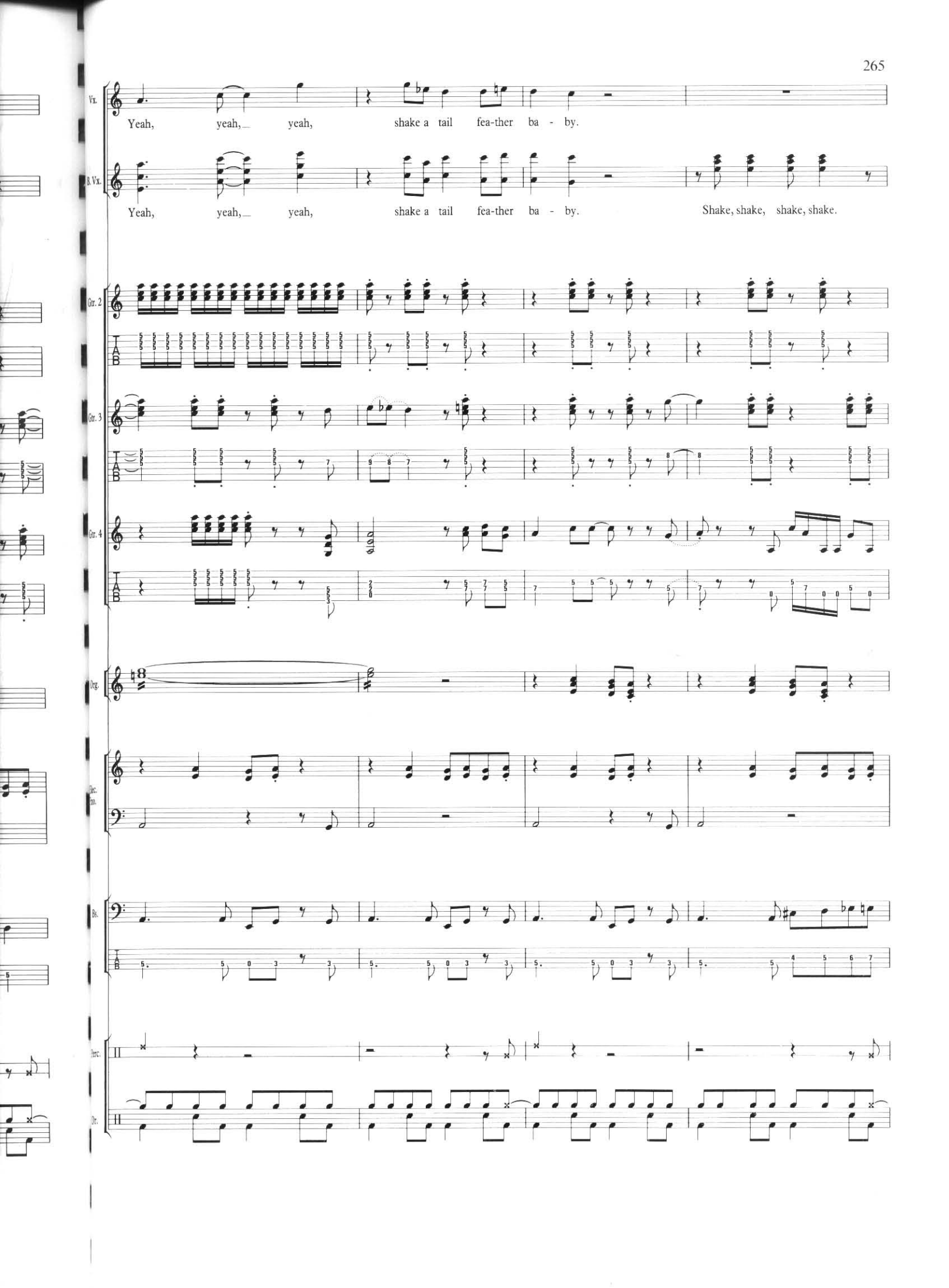
Elec. Pno.

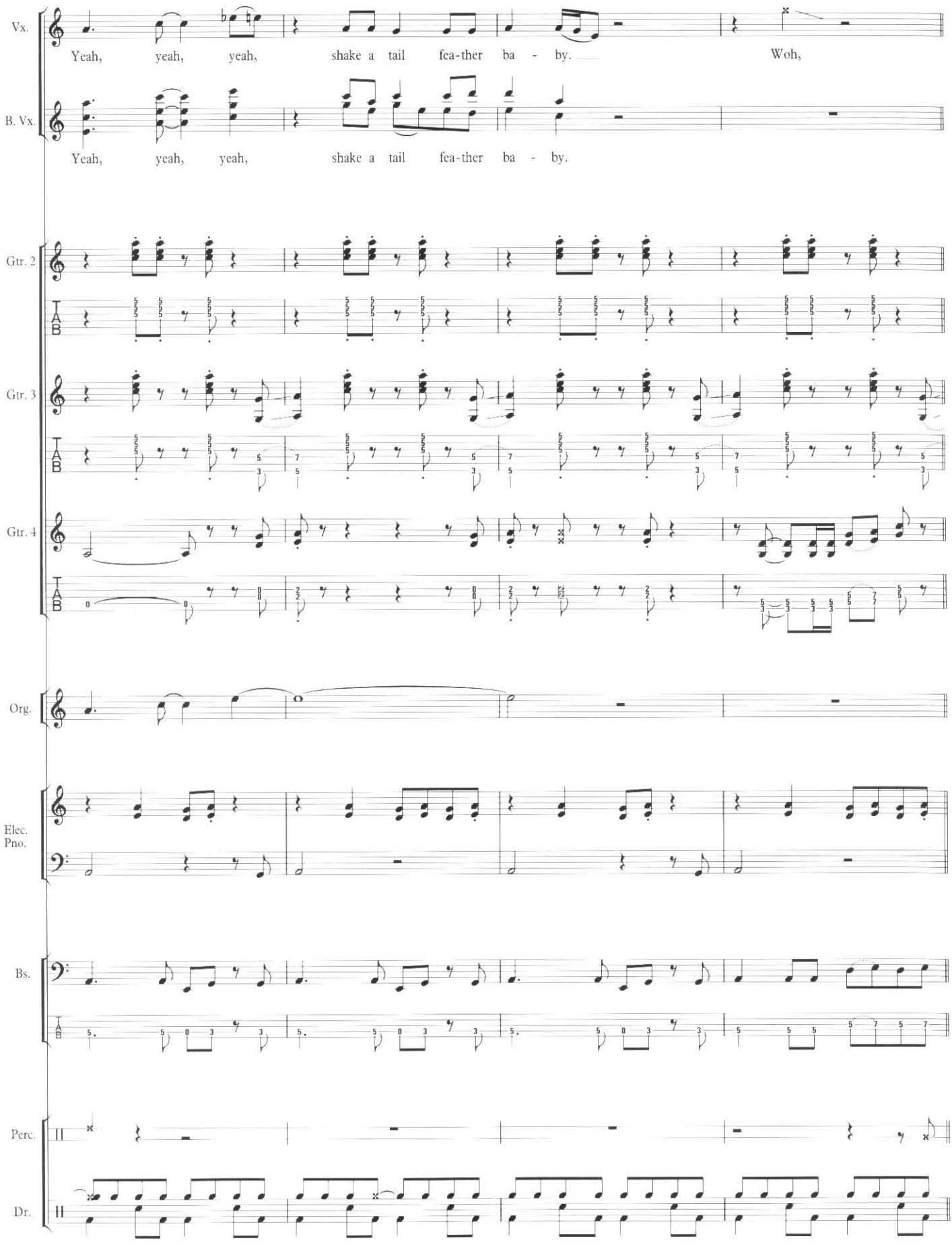
Bs.

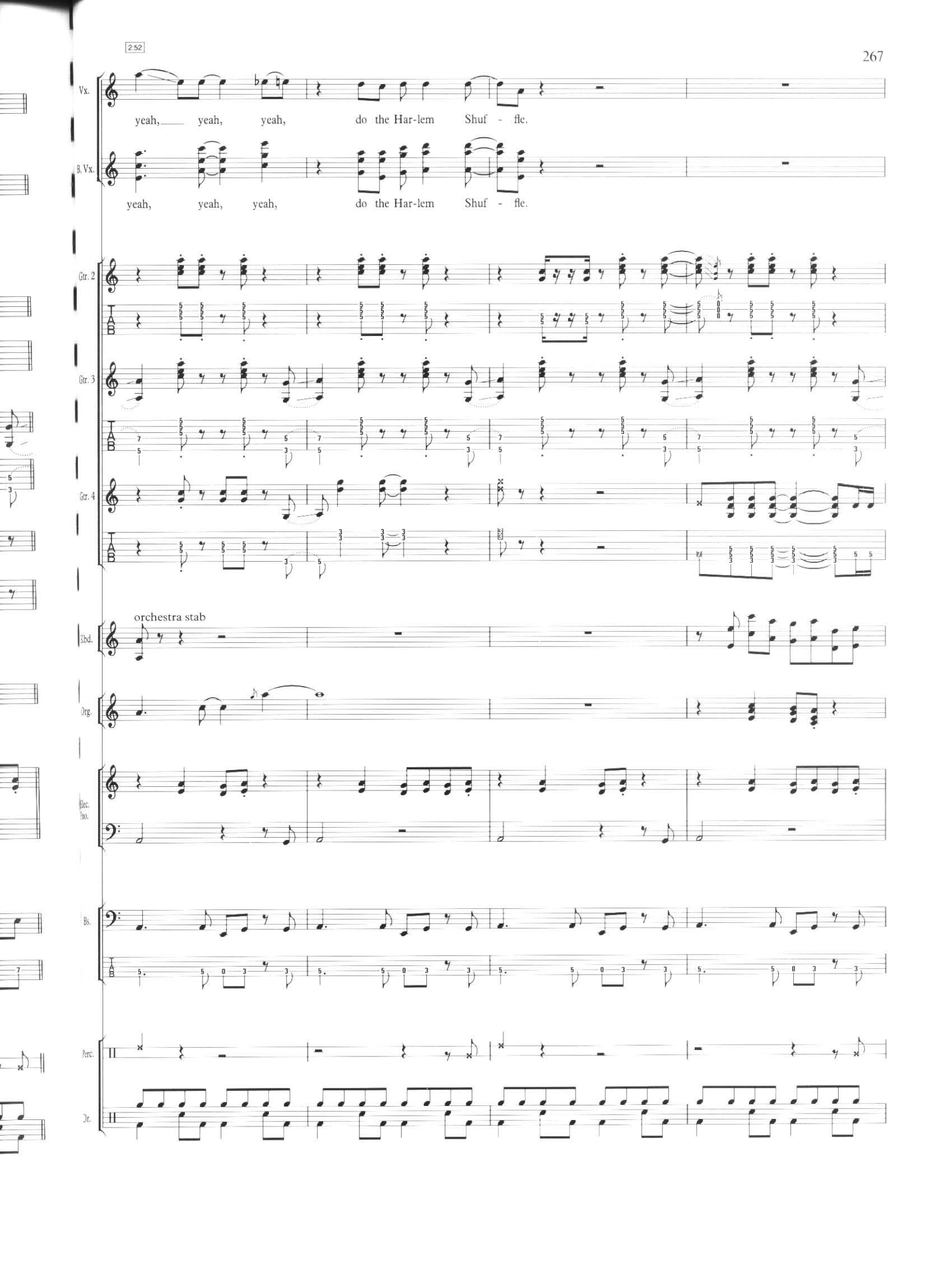
Perc.

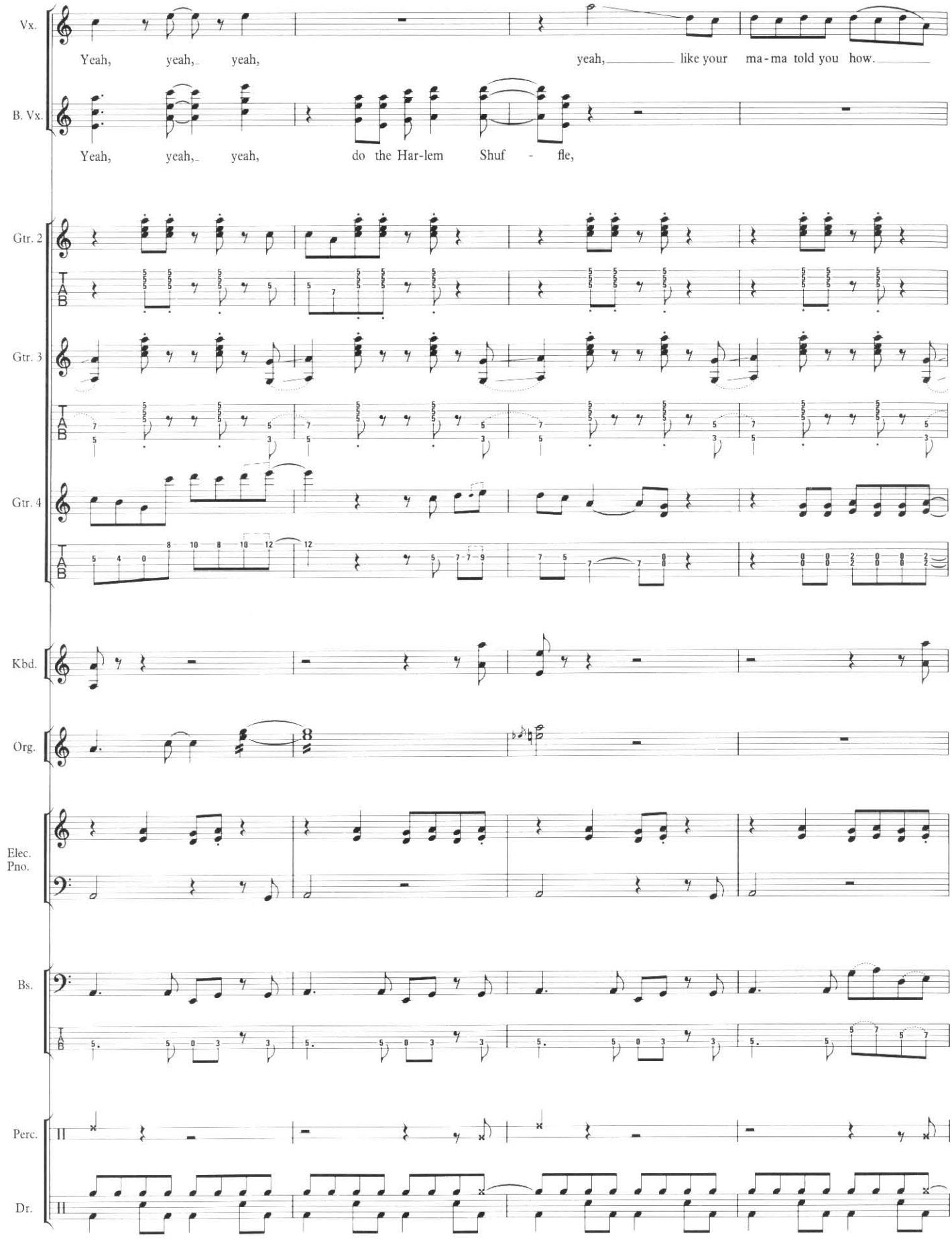
Dr.


Vx.
yeah, yeah, yeah, do the Har-lem Shuf - fle.
B. Vx.
yeah, yeah, yeah, do the Har-lem Shuf - fle. Do the mon-key shine.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


Vx.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, shake a tail fea-ther ba - by.
B. Vx.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, shake a tail fea-ther ba - by.
Shake, shake, shake, shake.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


Vx.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, shake a tail fea-ther ba - by. Woh,
B. Vx.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, shake a tail fea-ther ba - by.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


2:52
Vx.
yeah, yeah, yeah, do the Har-lem Shuf - fle.
B. Vx.
yeah, yeah, yeah, do the Har-lem Shuf - fle.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
orchestra stab
Xbd.
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.


Vx.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, like your ma-ma told you how.
B. Vx.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, do the Har-lem Shuf - fle,
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Kbd.
Org.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Perc.
Dr.

3:08
fade

Vx. Yeah, yeah, yeah, woo, do it, chew it, do it, right on time.

B. Vx. Yeah, yeah, yeah, do the Har - lem Shuf - fle.

Gtr. 2

Gtr. 3

Gtr. 4

Kbd.

Org.

Elec. Pno.

Bs.

Perc.

Dr.

HIGHWIRE

We sell 'em missiles
We sell 'em tanks
We give 'em credit
You can call up the bank
It's just a business
You can pay us in crude
You'll love those toys
Just go play out your feuds
We've got no pride
Don't care whose boots we lick
We act so greedy
Makes me sick, sick, sick

So get up, stand up, out of my way
I wanna talk to the boss right away
Get up, stand up, who's gonna pay
I wanna talk to the man right away

We walk the highwire
Sending the men to the frontline
Now hoping they don't catch the hellfire
Of hot guns and cold, cold nights
We walk the highwire
Sending the men to the frontline
We tell 'em to pipe in the sunshine
With hot guns and cold, cold nights

Our lives are threatened
Our jobs at risk
Sometimes dictators
Need a slap on the wrist
Another Munich we just can't afford
We're gonna send in the Eighty-second Airborne

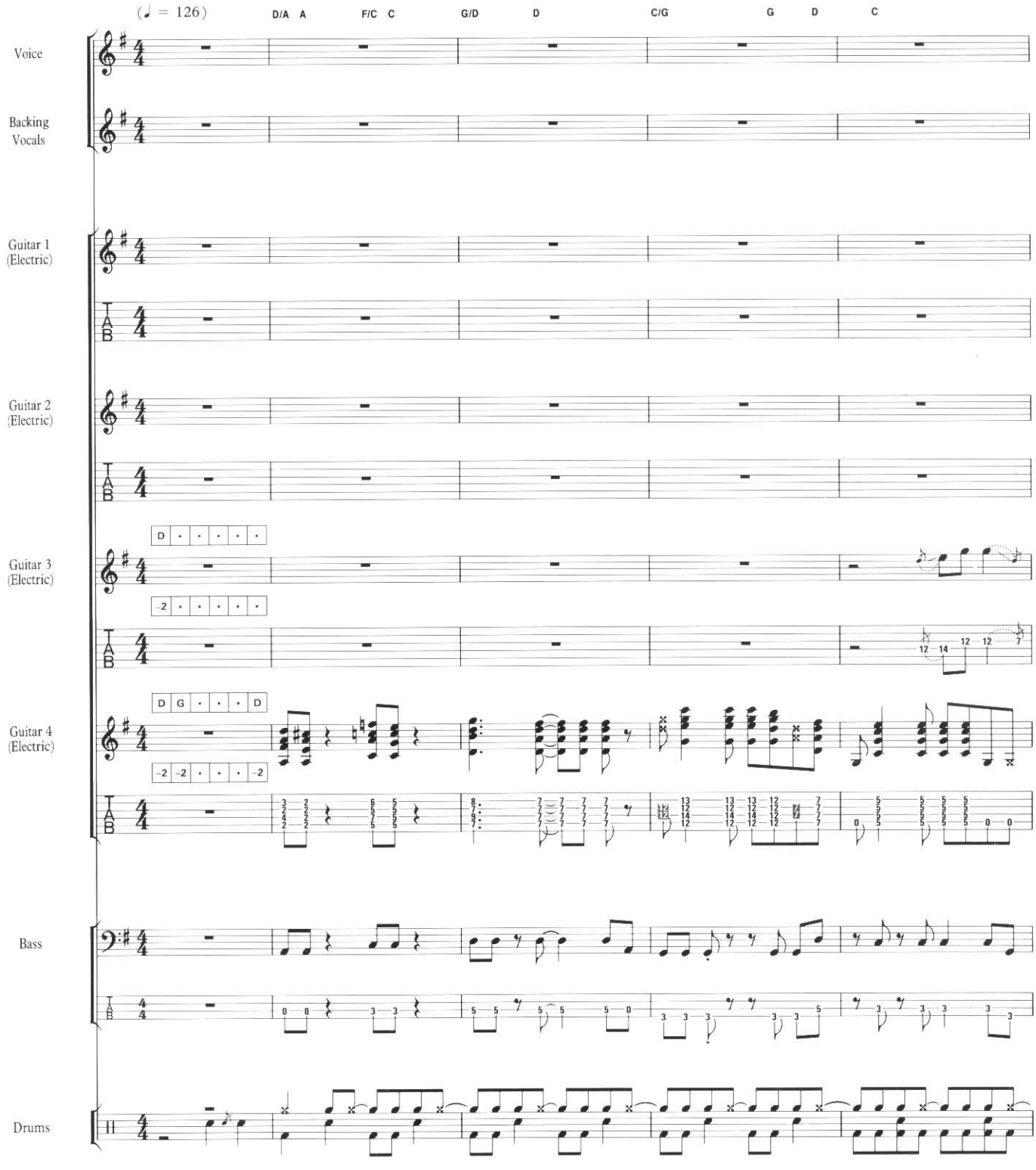
Get up, stand up, whose gonna pay
I wanna talk to the boss right away
Get up, stand up, out of my way
I wanna talk to the man right away

We walk the highwire
Putting the world on a deadline
And hoping we don't taste the shellfire
Of hot guns and cold, cold nights
We walk the highwire
Putting the world on a deadline
And catching a bite on the prime time
With hot guns and cold, cold nights

Get up, stand up
Get up, stand up
We walk the highwire
Sending the men to the frontline
And a hoping that we back the right side
With hot guns and cold, cold nights
We walk the highwire
Sending the men to the frontline
And a hoping they don't catch the hellfire
With hot guns and cold nights

HIGHWIRE

Words & Music by
Mick Jagger & Keith Richards



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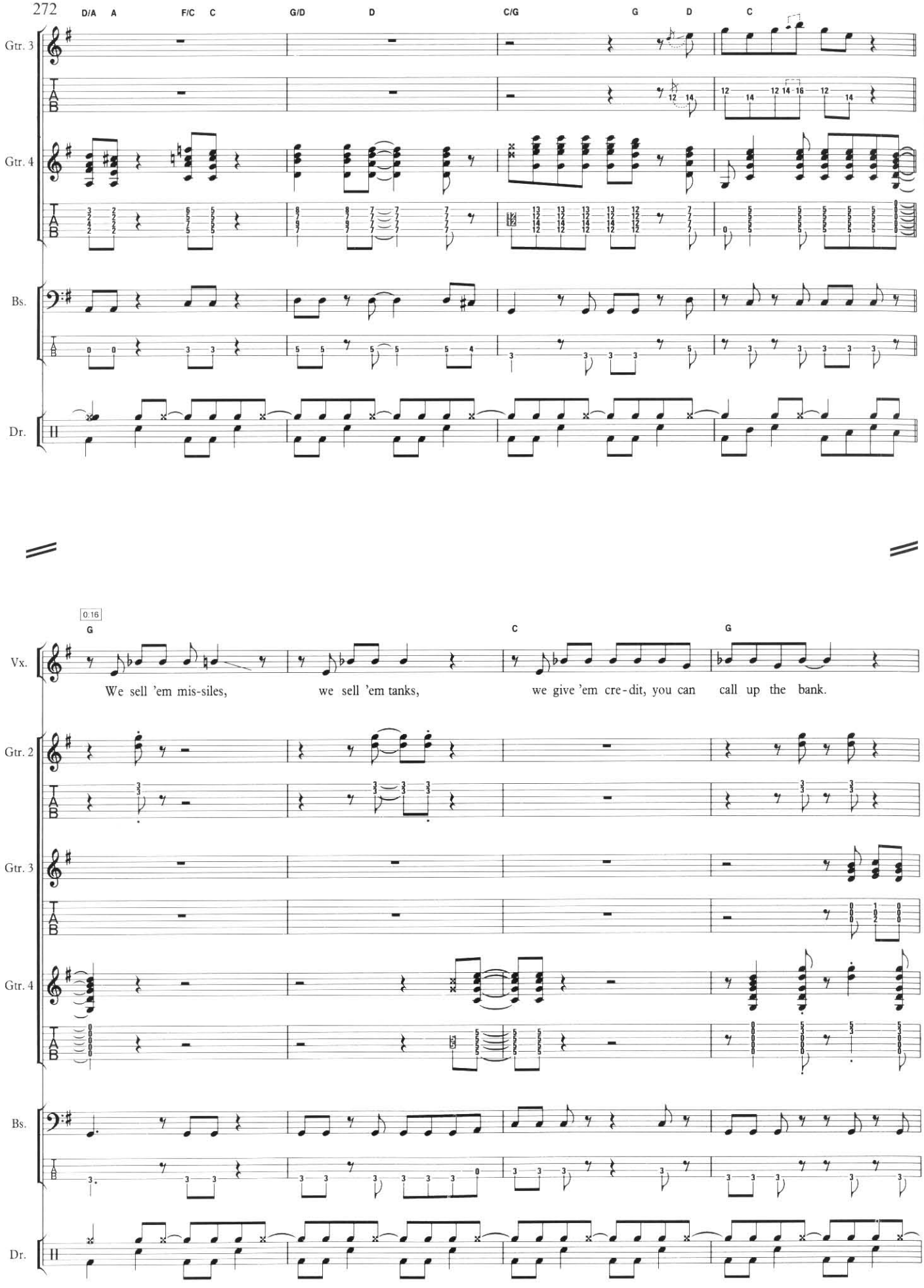
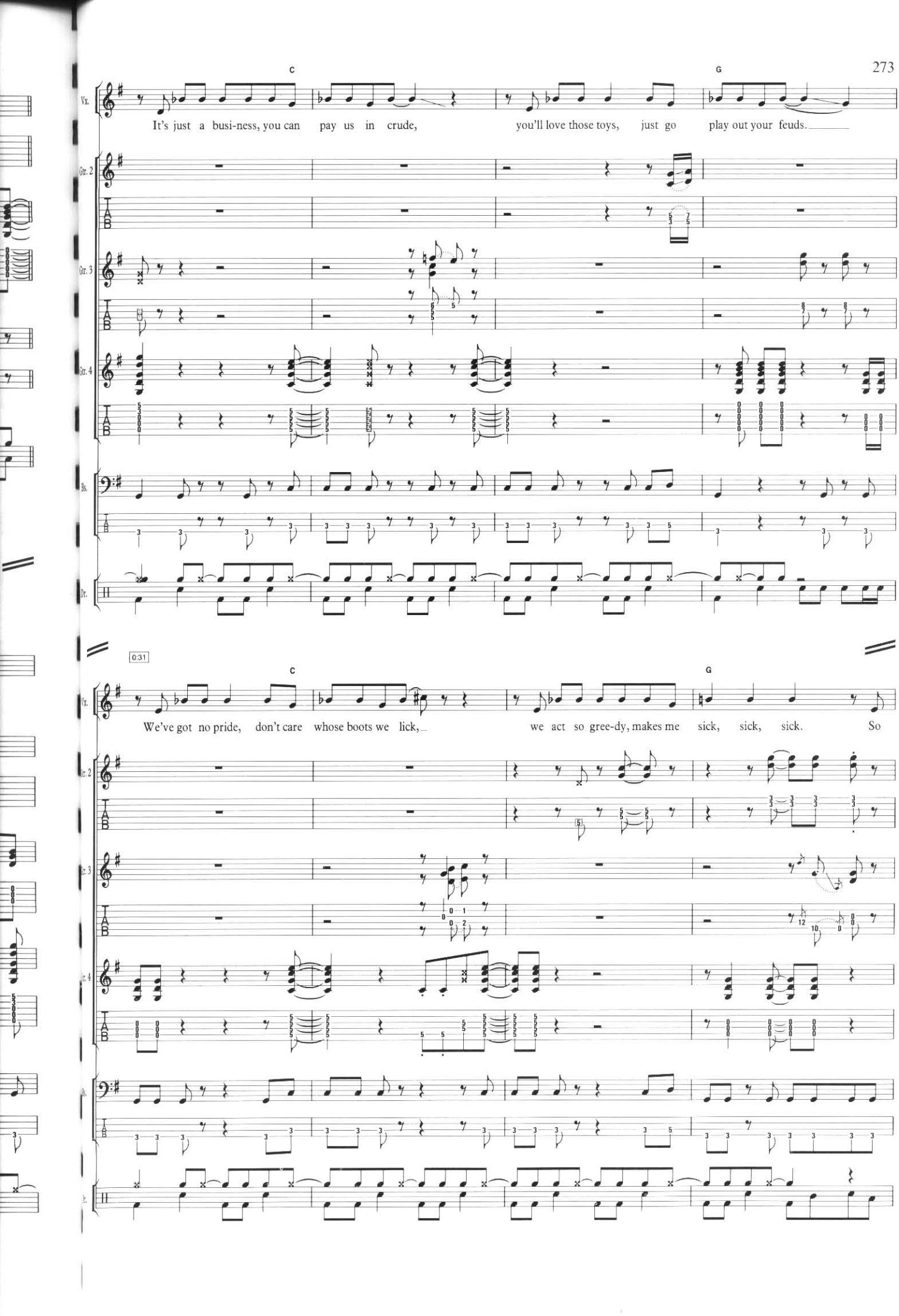
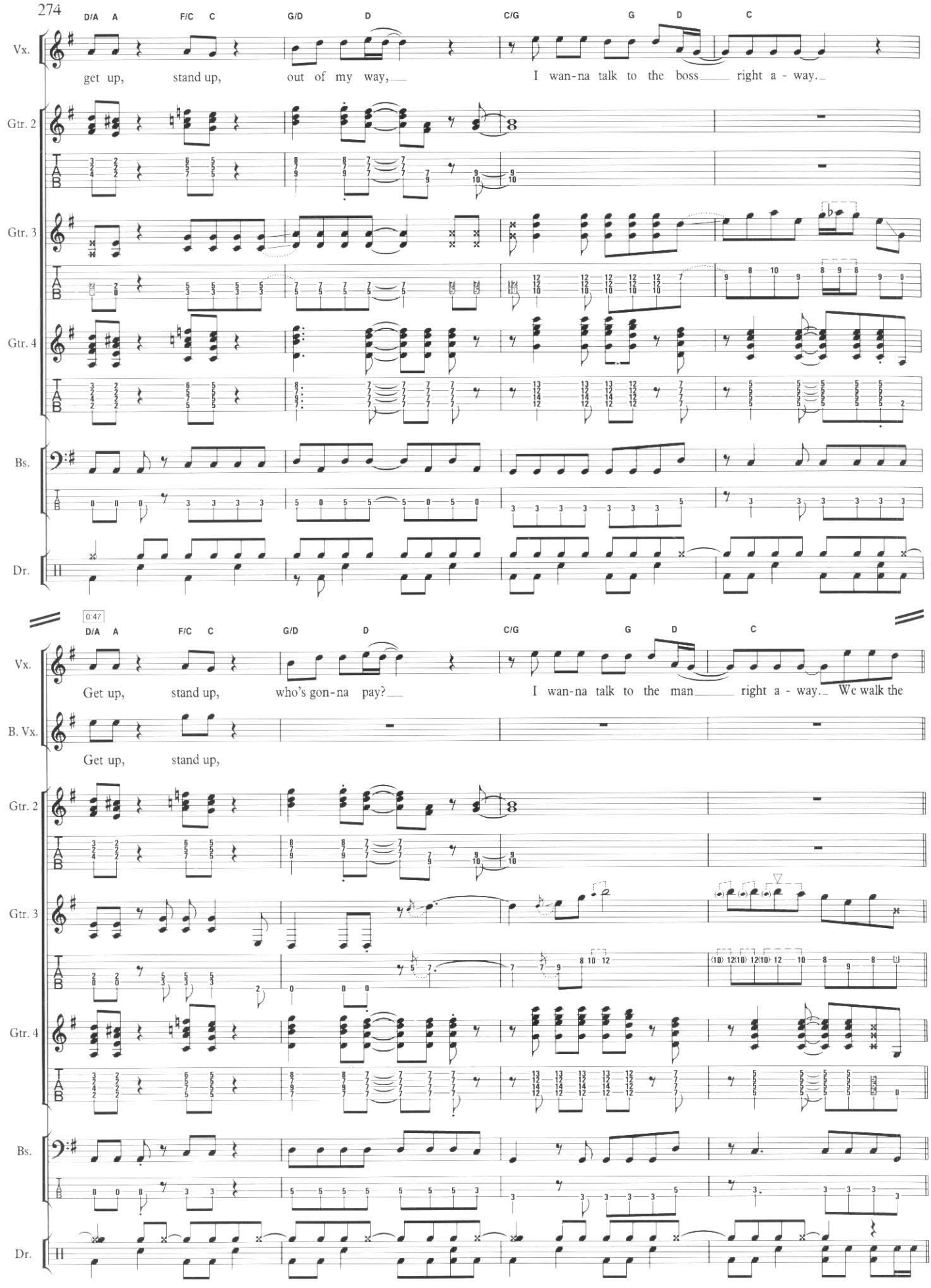
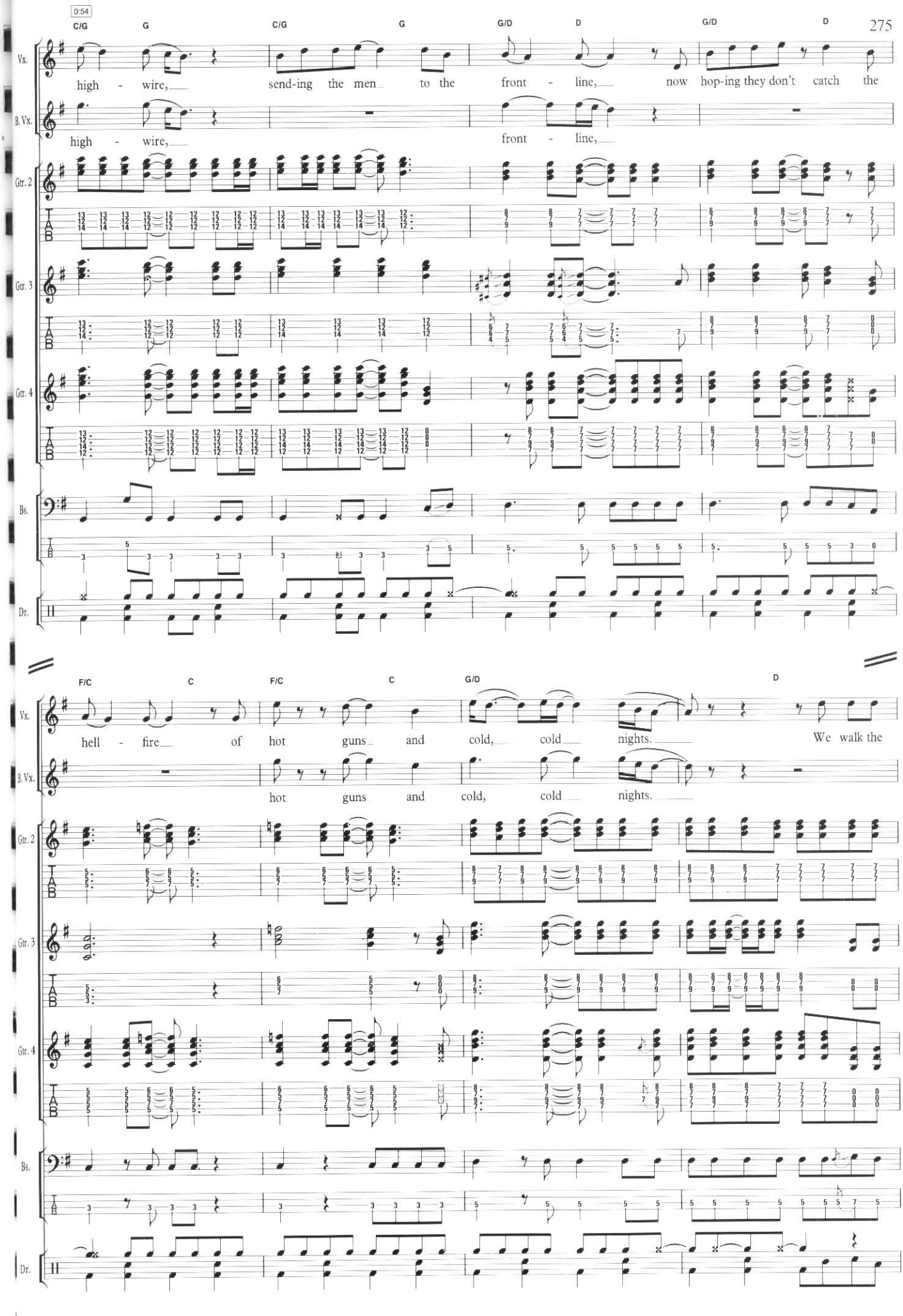
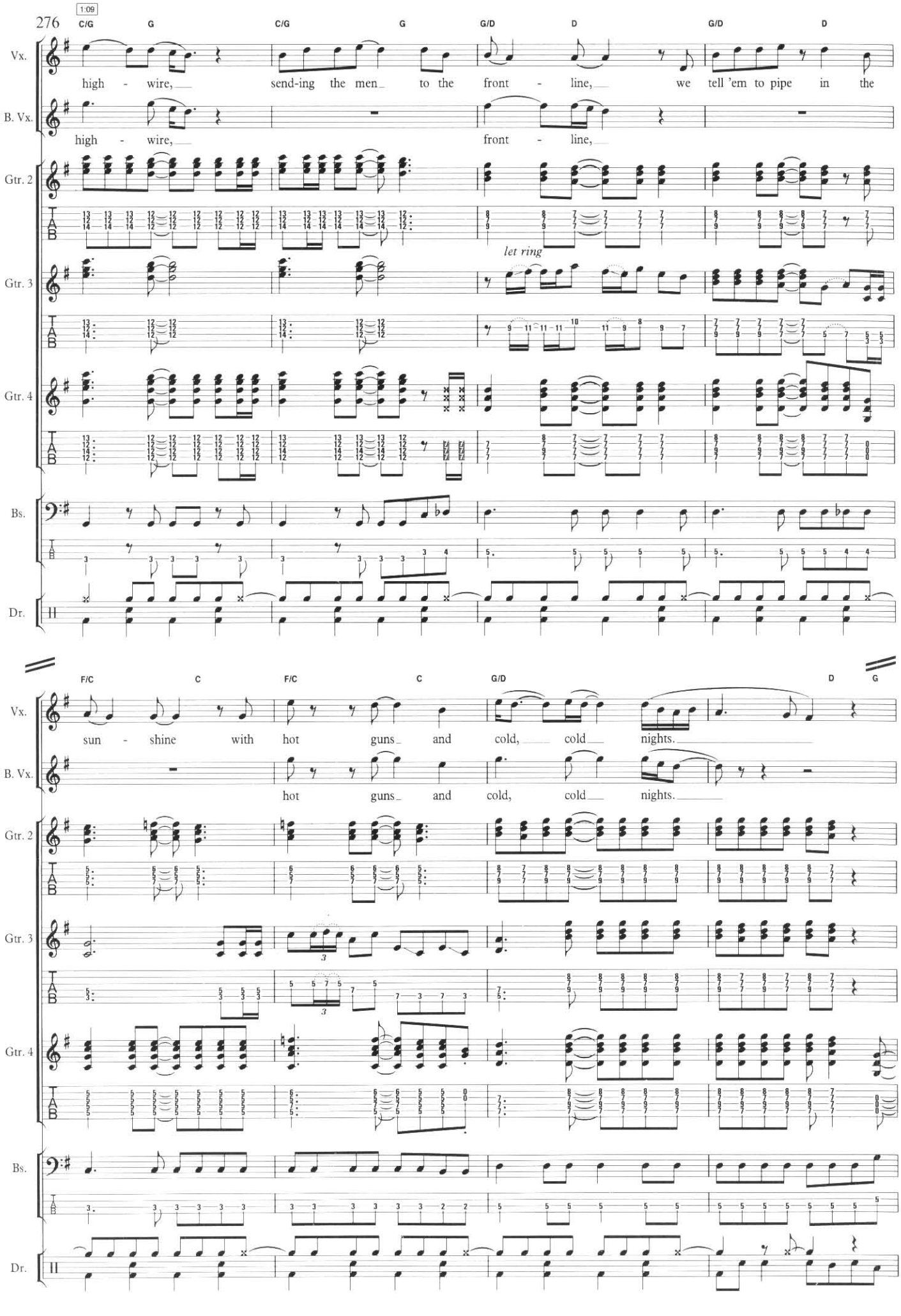
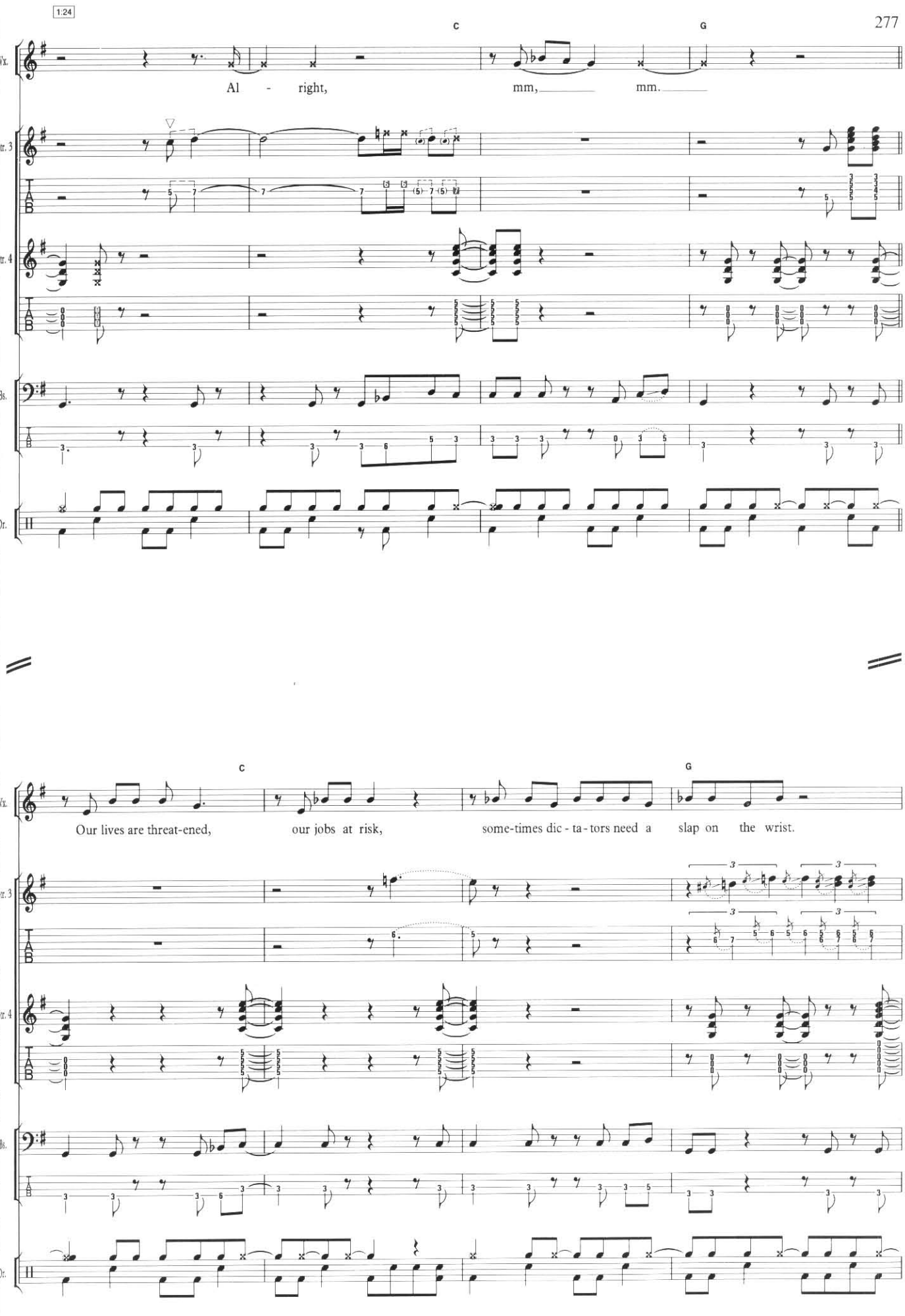

D/A A F/C C G/D D C/G G D C
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.
0:16
G C G
Vx.
We sell 'em mis-siles, we sell 'em tanks, we give 'em cre-dit, you can call up the bank.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.

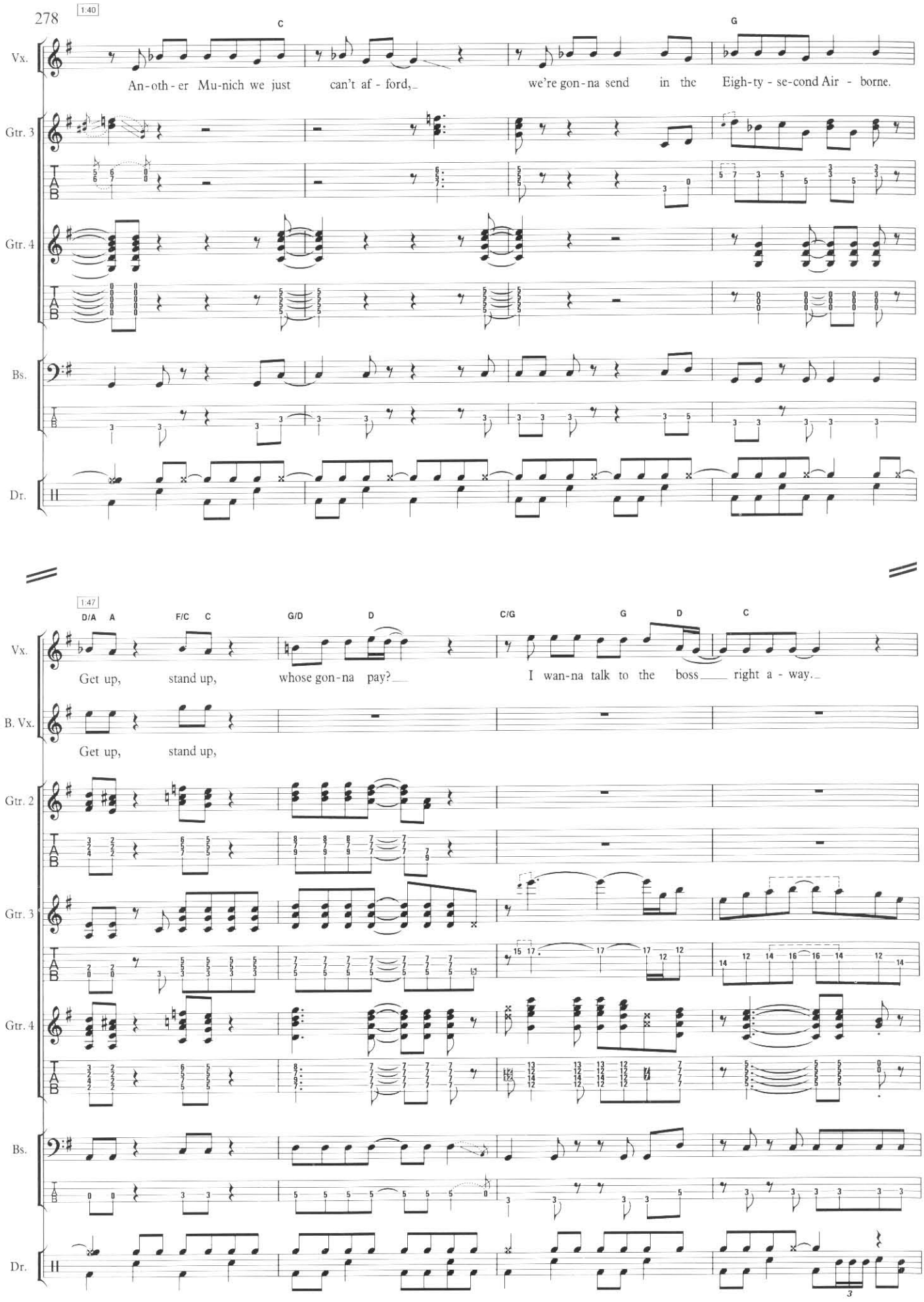

C
G
Vx.
It's just a busi-ness, you can pay us in crude, you'll love those toys, just go play out your feuds.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.
0:31
C
G
Vx.
We've got no pride, don't care whose boots we lick, we act so gree-dy, makes me sick, sick, sick. So
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.

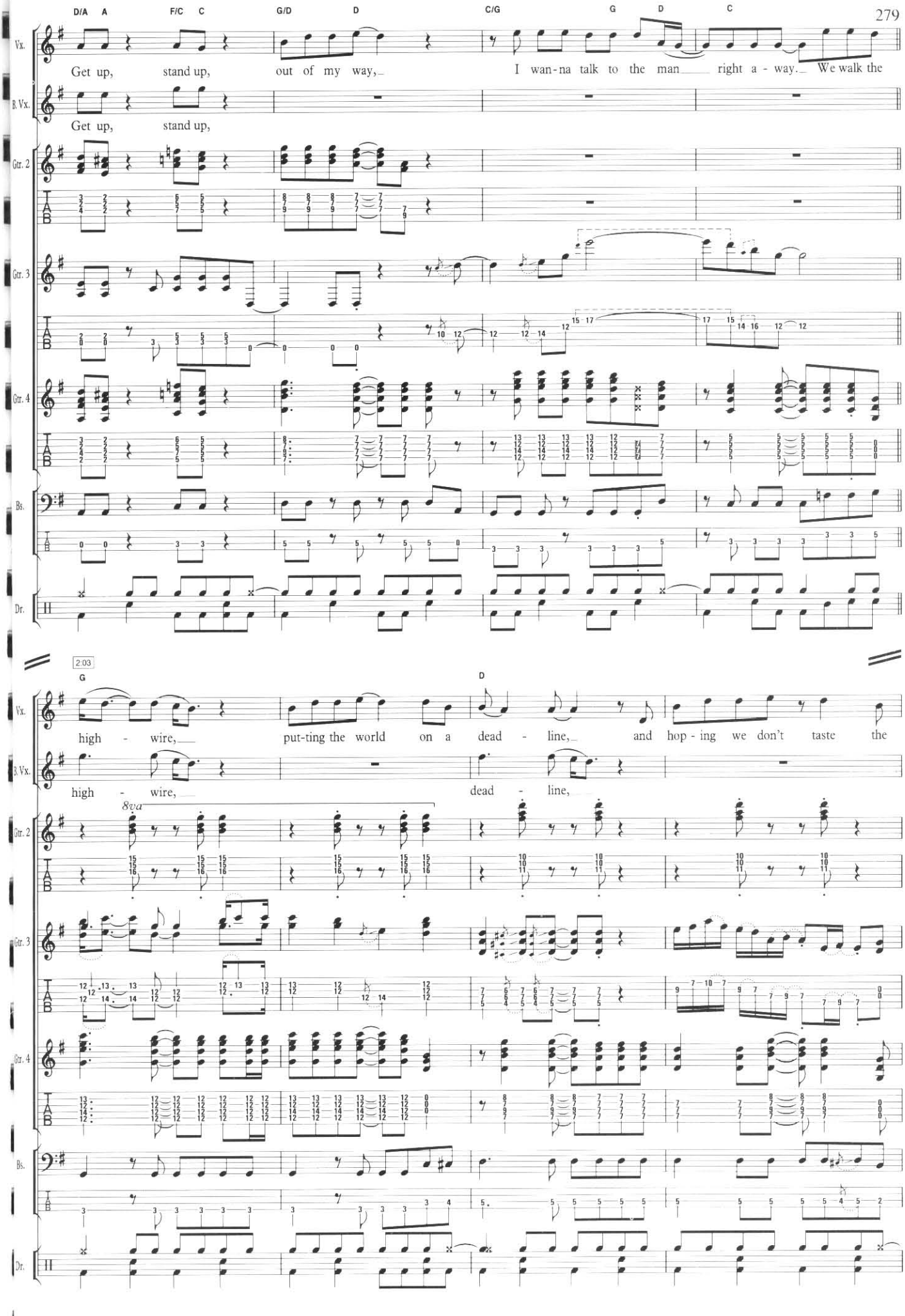

D/A A
F/C C
G/D D
C/G G D C
Vx.
get up, stand up, out of my way, I wan-na talk to the boss right a - way.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.
0:47
D/A A
F/C C
G/D D
C/G G D C
Vx.
Get up, stand up, who's gon-na pay? I wan-na talk to the man right a - way. We walk the
B. Vx.
Get up, stand up,
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.

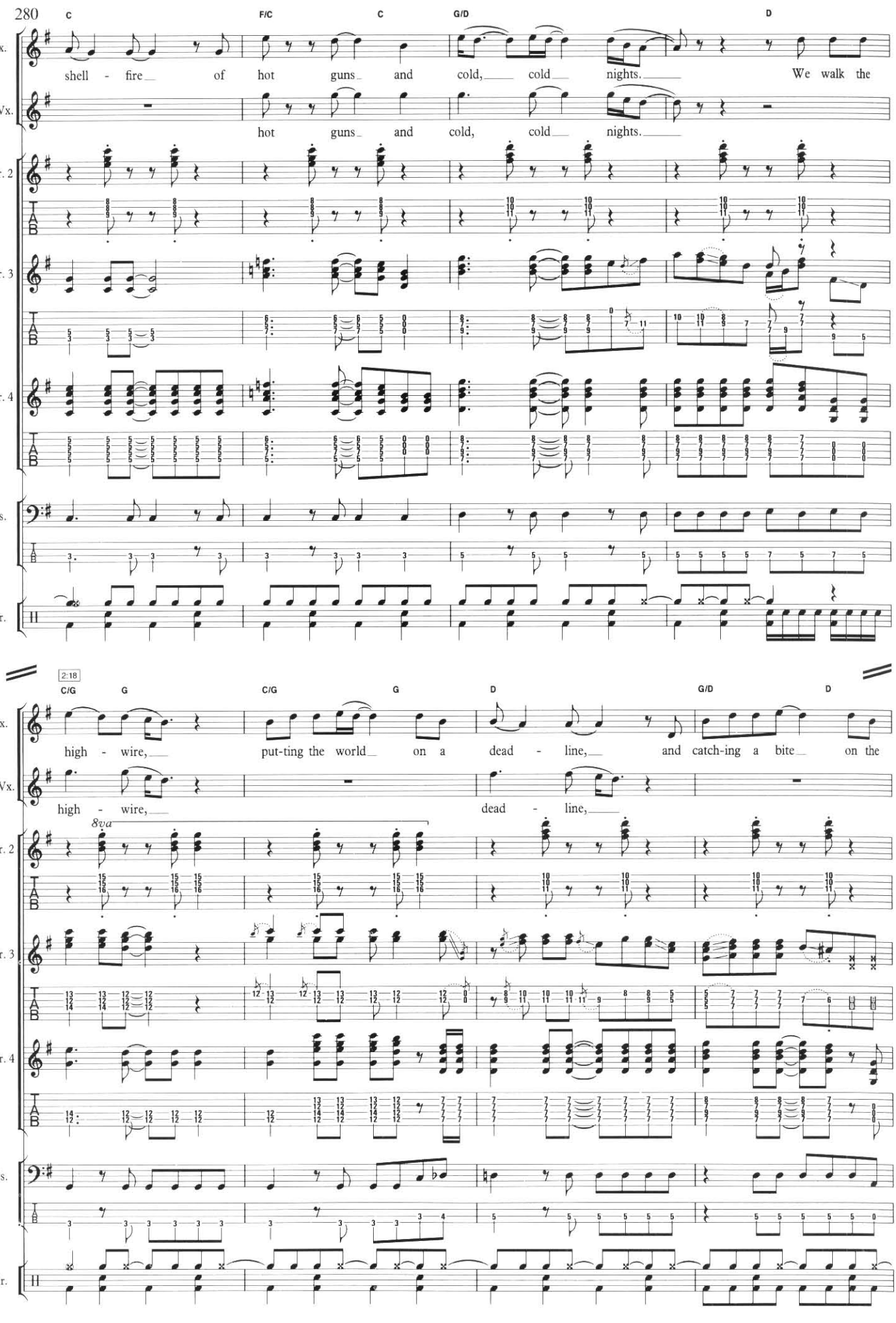

0:54
C/G G C/G G G/D D G/D D
Vx. high - wire, send-ing the men to the front - line, now hop-ing they don't catch the
B. Vx. high - wire, front - line,
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.
F/C C F/C C G/D D
Vx. hell - fire of hot guns and cold, cold nights. We walk the
B. Vx. hot guns and cold, cold nights.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.

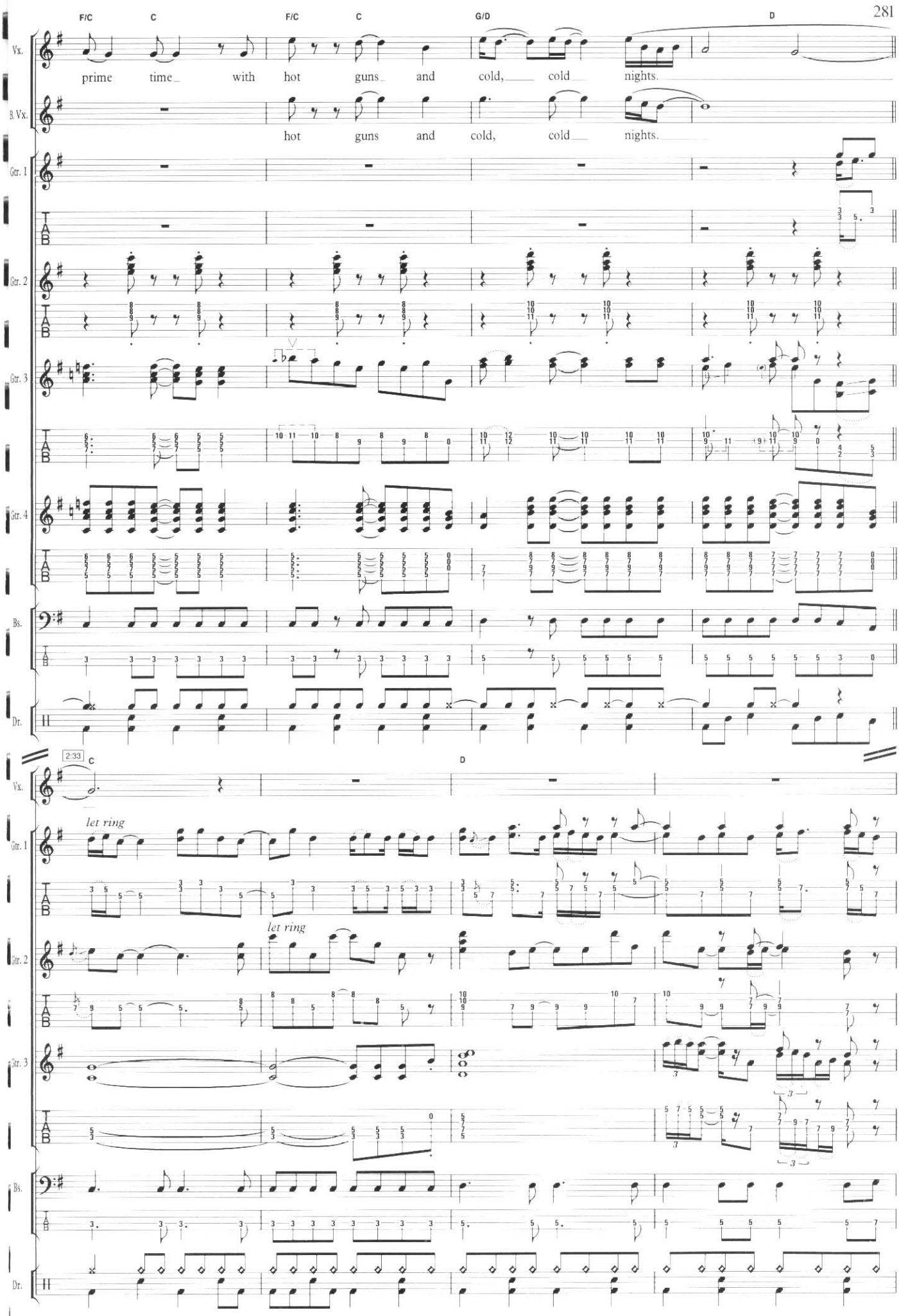

276
1:09
C/G
G
C/G
G
G/D
D
G/D
D
Vx.
high - wire, send-ing the men to the front - line, we tell 'em to pipe in the
B. Vx.
high - wire, front - line,
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
let ring
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.
F/C
C
F/C
C
G/D
D
G
sun - shine with hot guns and cold, cold nights.
hot guns and cold, cold nights.

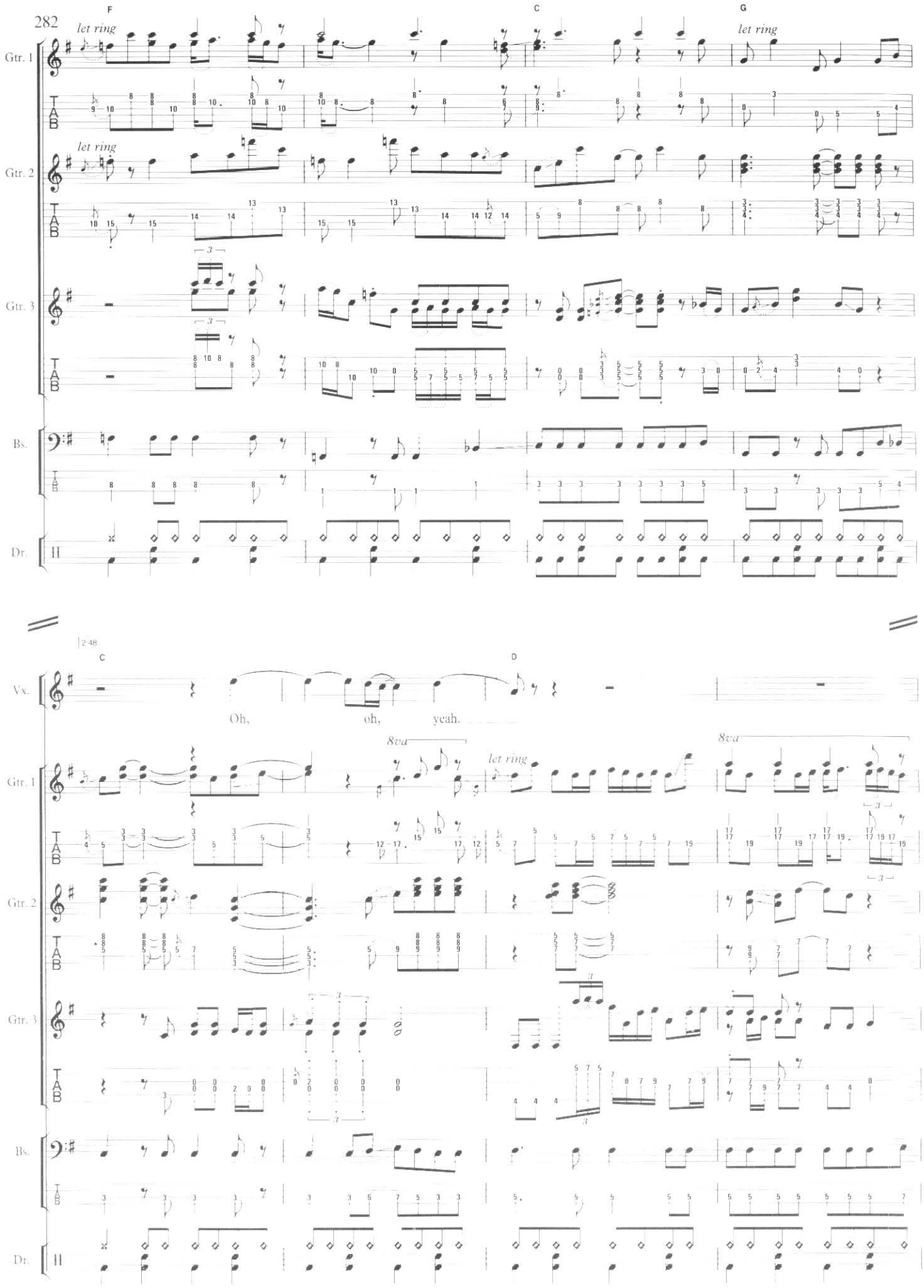

1:24
C
G
Vx.
Al - right, mm, mm.
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.
C
G
Vx.
Our lives are threat-ened, our jobs at risk, some-times dic - ta - tors need a slap on the wrist.
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.

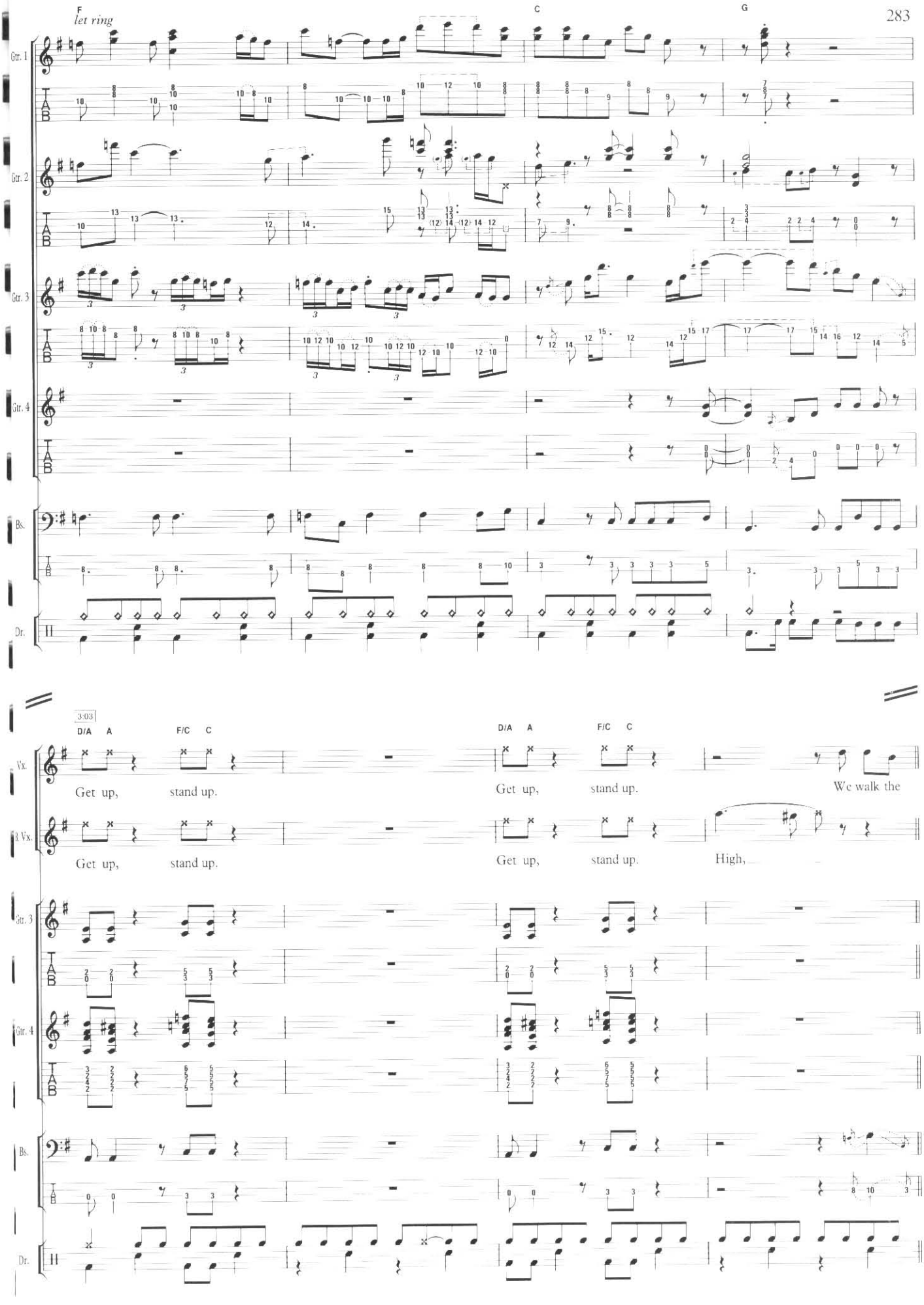

1:40
C
G
Vx.
An-oth-er Mu-nich we just can't af-ford, we're gon-na send in the Eigh-ty-se-cond Air-borne.
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.
1:47
D/A A F/C C G/D D C/G G D C
Get up, stand up, whose gon-na pay? I wan-na talk to the boss right a-way.
B. Vx.
Get up, stand up,
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.

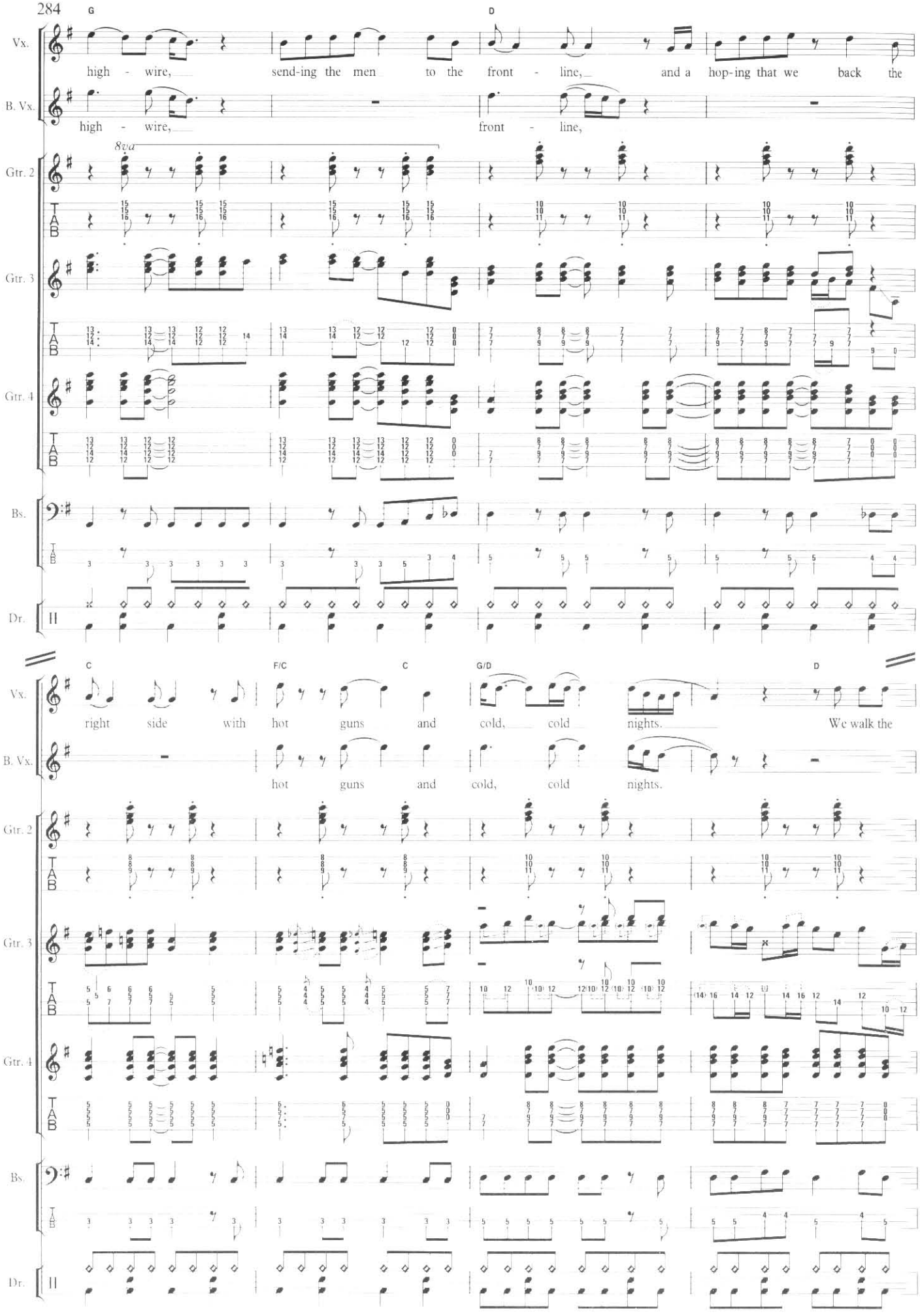

D/A A F/C C G/D D C/G G D C
Vx.
Get up, stand up, out of my way, I wan-na talk to the man right a - way. We walk the
B.Vx.
Get up, stand up,
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.
2:03
G D
high - wire, put-ting the world on a dead - line, and hop - ing we don't taste the
high - wire, dead - line,
8va

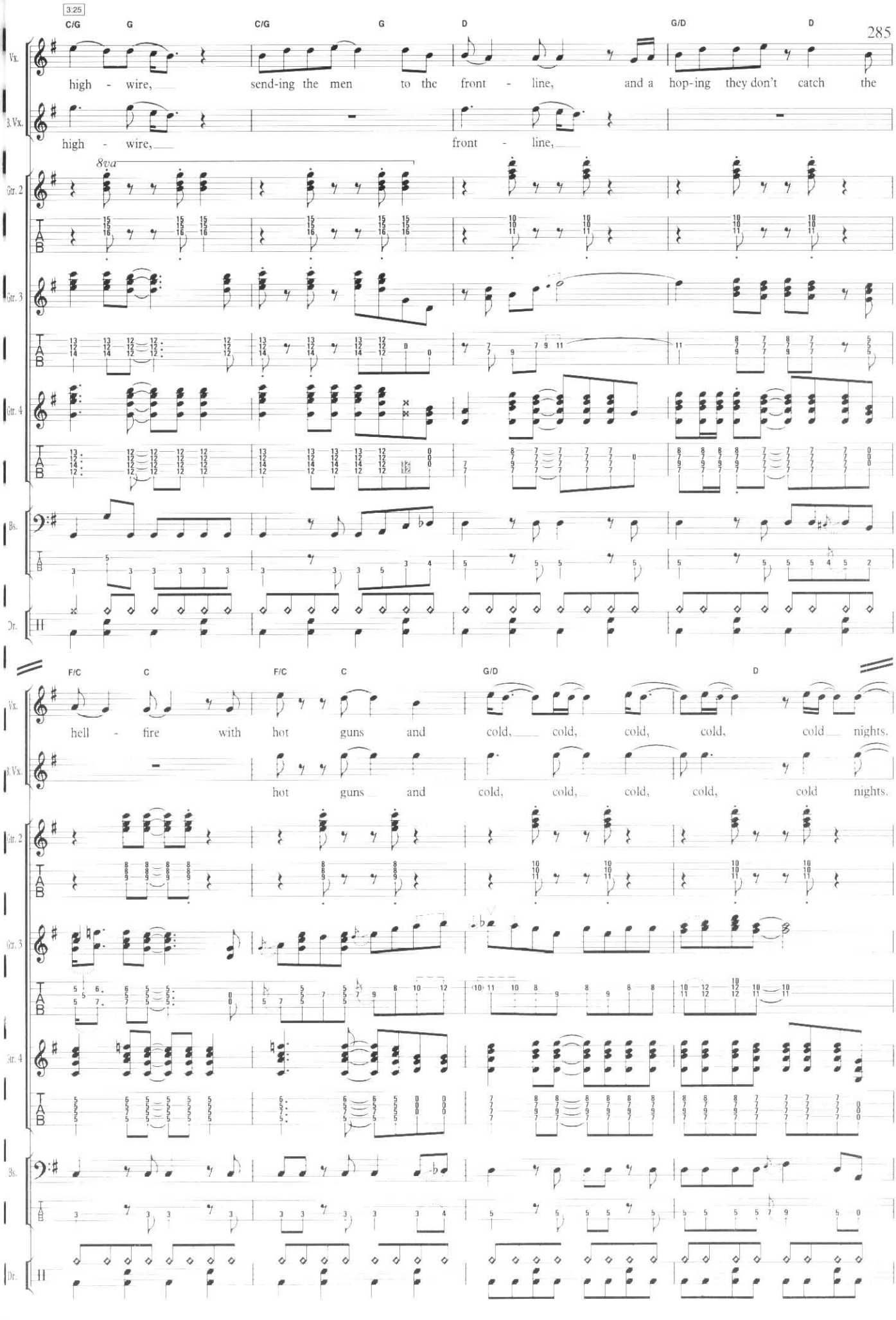

280
C
F/C
C
G/D
D
Vx.
shell - fire of hot guns and cold, cold nights. We walk the
B. Vx.
hot guns and cold, cold nights.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.
2:18
C/G
G
C/G
G
D
G/D
D
high - wire, put-ting the world on a dead - line, and catch-ing a bite on the
high - wire, dead - line,
8va

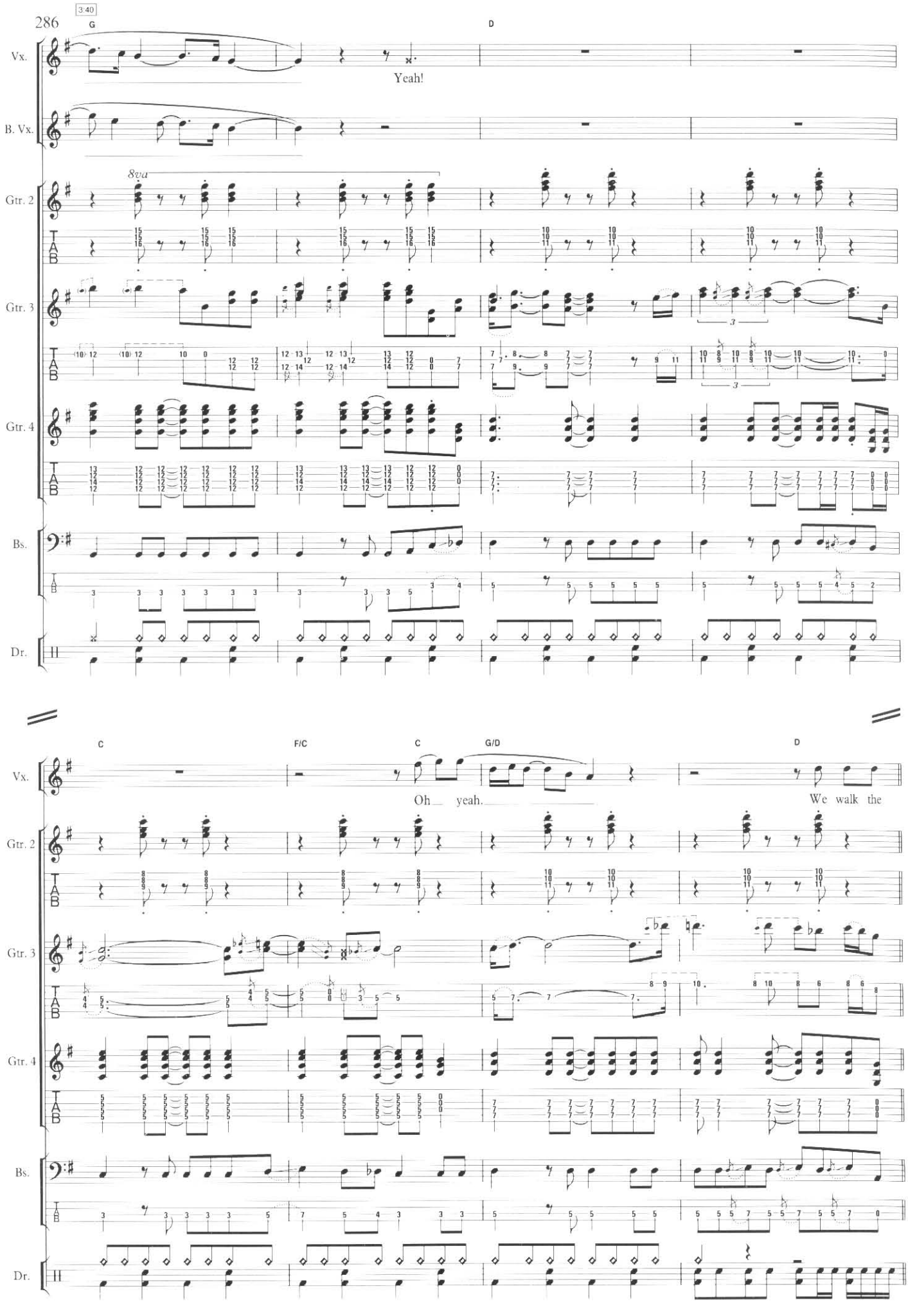

F/C
C
F/C
C
G/D
D
Vx.
prime time with hot guns and cold, cold nights.
B. Vx.
hot guns and cold, cold nights.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.
2:33
C
D
let ring
let ring

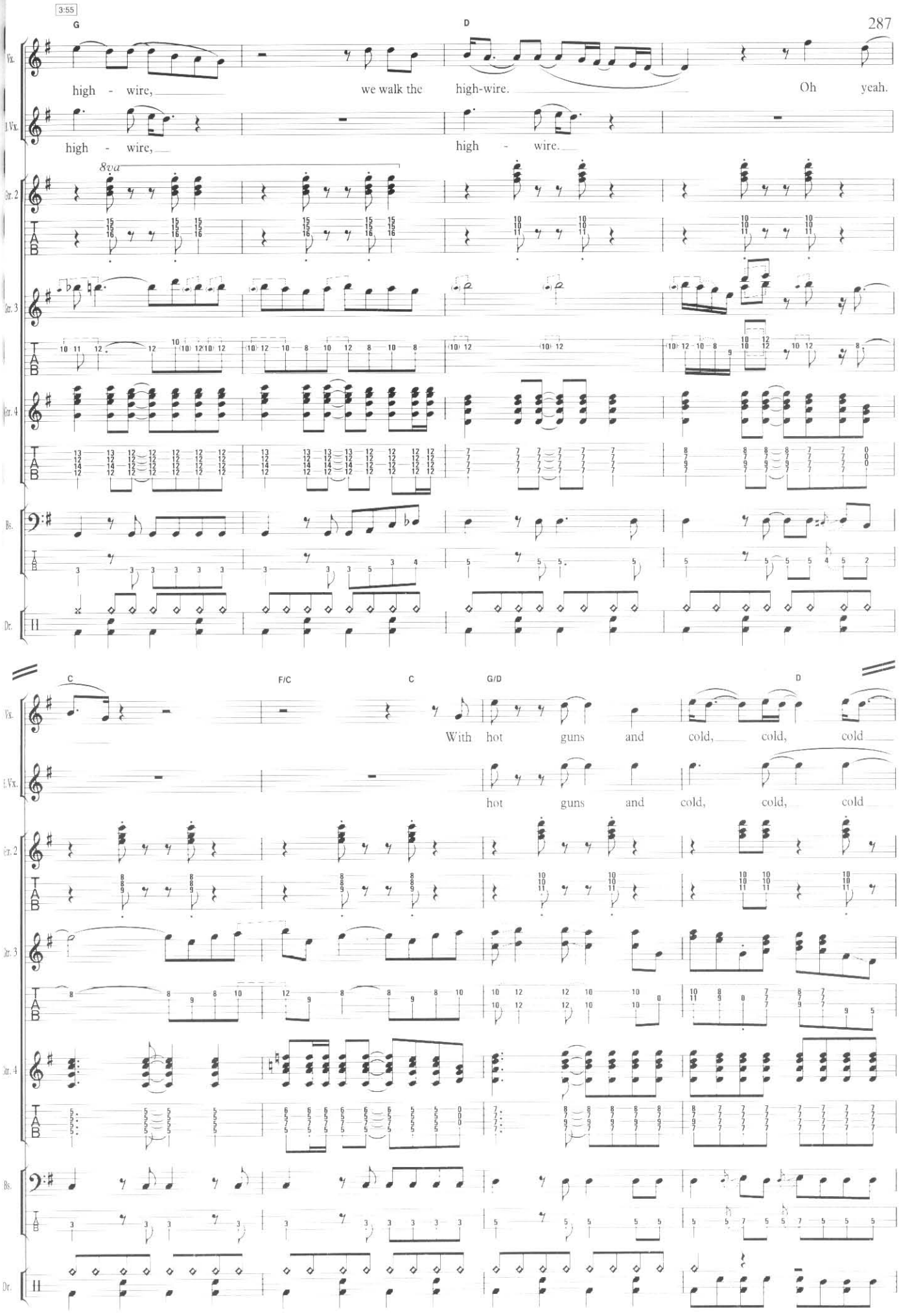

282
F
C
G
let ring
let ring
let ring
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.
T
A
B
3
2:48
C
D
Vx.
Oh, oh, yeah.
8va
8va
let ring

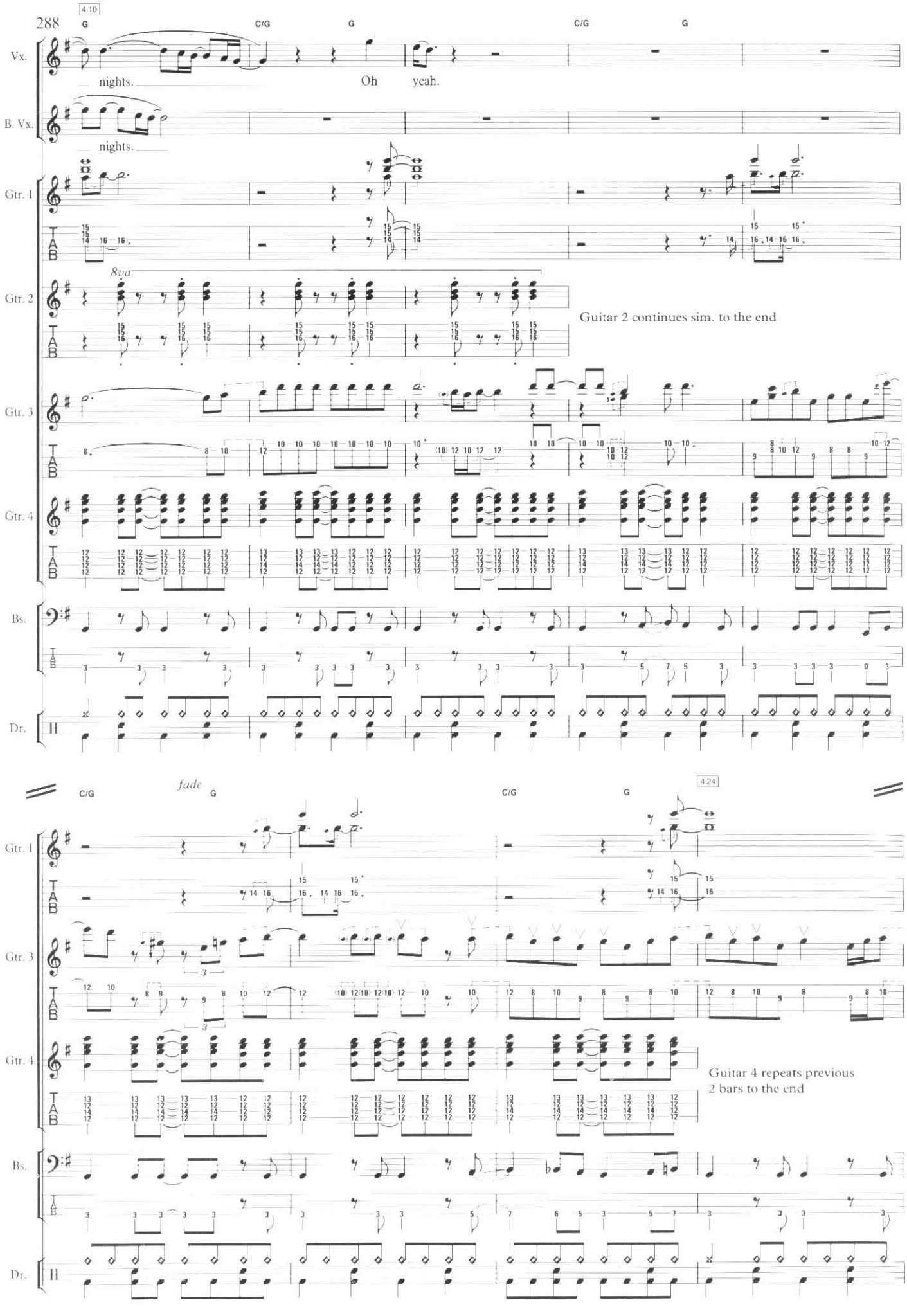

F
let ring
C
G
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.
3:03
D/A A F/C C
D/A A F/C C
Vx.
Get up, stand up.
Get up, stand up.
We walk the
II Vx.
Get up, stand up.
Get up, stand up.
High,

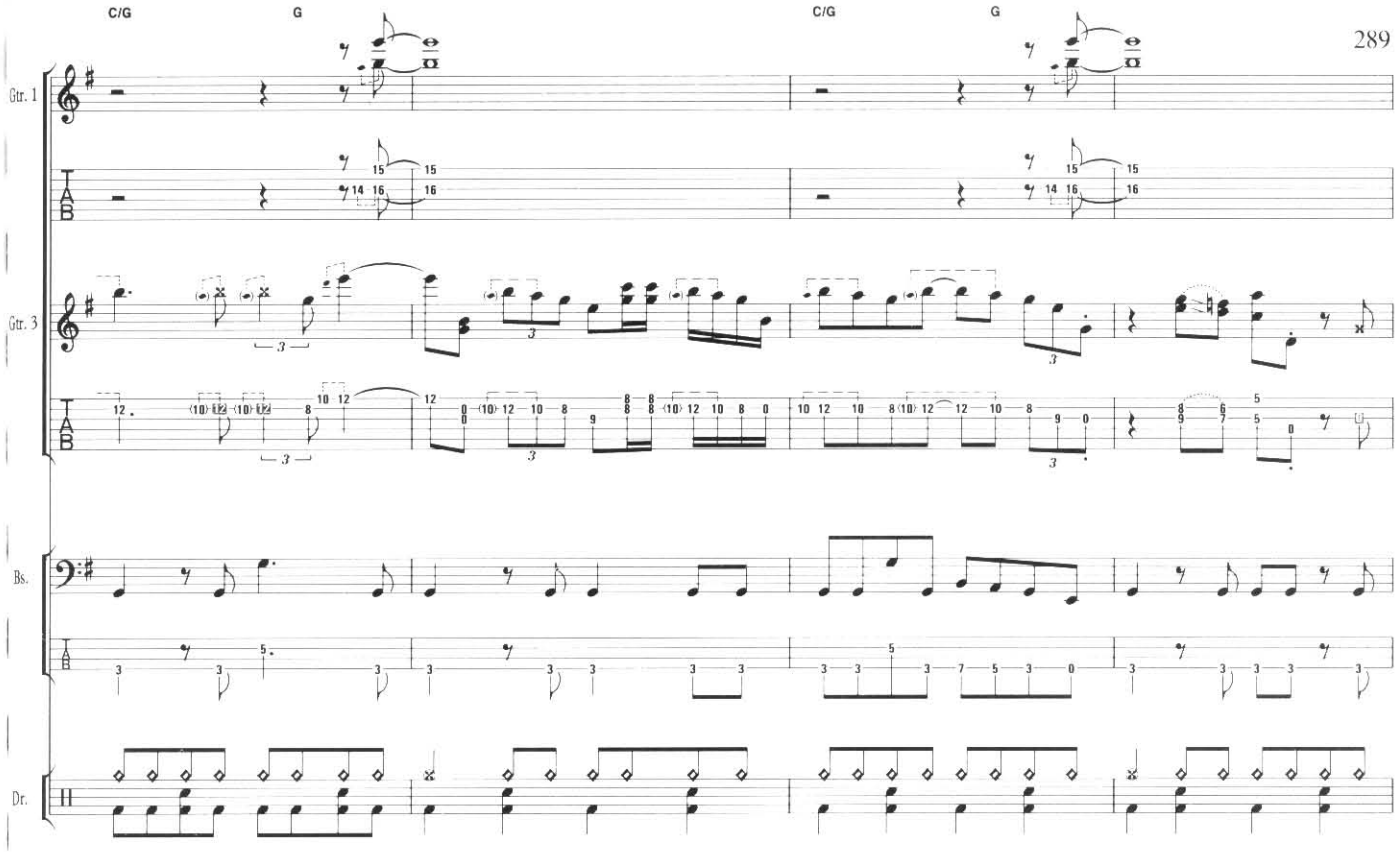

G
D
Vx.
high - wire, send-ing the men to the front - line, and a hop-ing that we back the
B. Vx.
high - wire, front - line,
8va
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.
C
F/C
C
G/D
D
right side with hot guns and cold, cold nights. We walk the
hot guns and cold, cold nights.

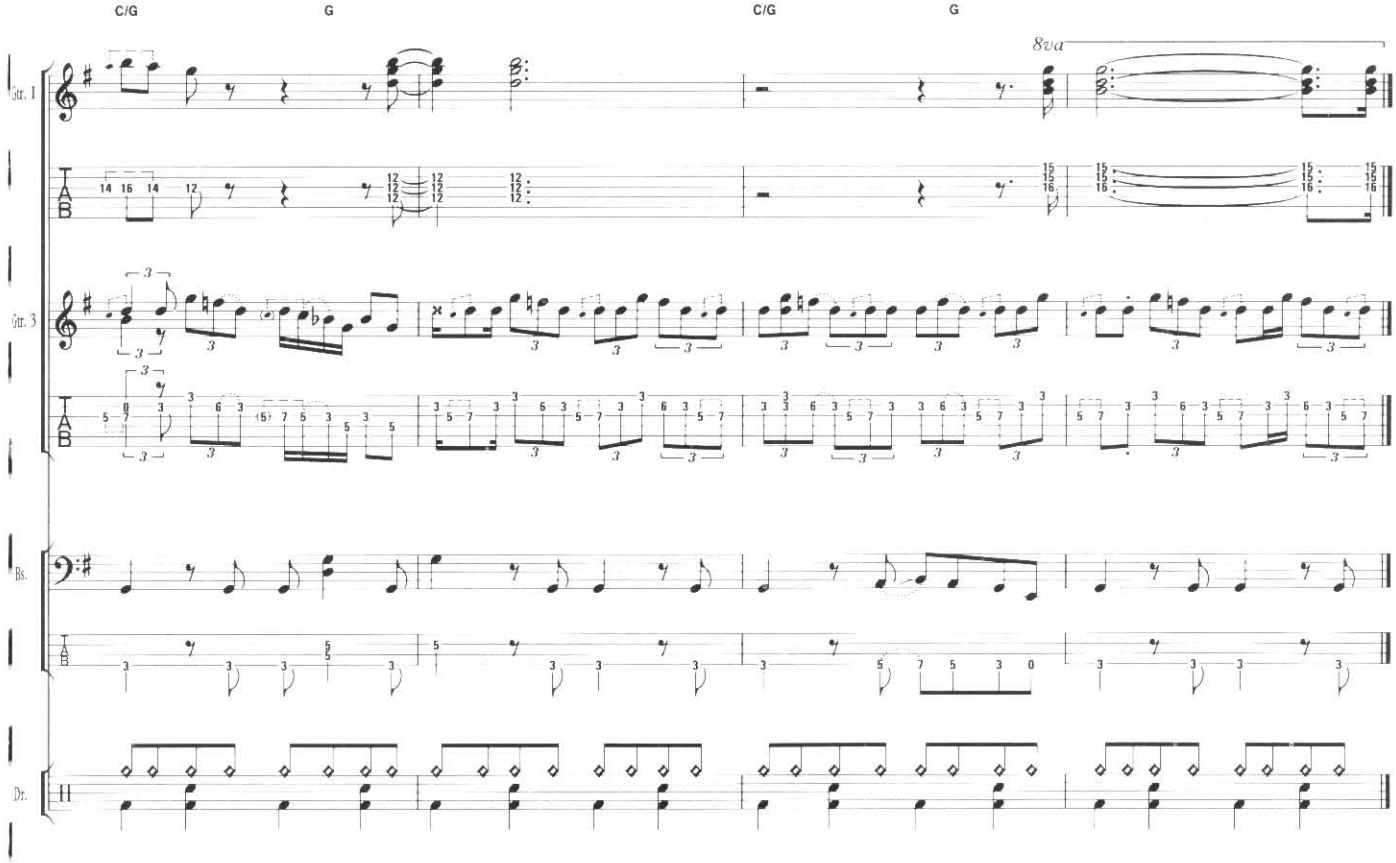

3:25
C/G G C/G G D G/D D
high - wire, send-ing the men to the front - line, and a hop-ing they don't catch the
high - wire, front - line,
8va
F/C C F/C C G/D D
hell - fire with hot guns and cold, cold, cold, cold, cold nights.
hot guns and cold, cold, cold, cold, cold nights.
Vx.
3. Vx.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.


286
3:40
G
D
Vx.
Yeah!
B. Vx.
8va
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.
C
F/C
C
G/D
D
Oh yeah.
We walk the


3:55
G
D
Vx.
high - wire, we walk the high-wire. Oh yeah.
1 Vx.
high - wire, high - wire.
8va
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.
C
F/C
C
G/D
D
Vx.
With hot guns and cold, cold, cold
1 Vx.
hot guns and cold, cold, cold
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.


288
4:10
G
C/G
G
C/G
G
Vx.
nights.
Oh yeah.
B. Vx.
nights.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
8va
Guitar 2 continues sim. to the end
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.
C/G
fade
G
C/G
G
4:24
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Guitar 4 repeats previous 2 bars to the end
Bs.
Dr.


C/G
G
C/G
G
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.


C/G
G
C/G
G
8va
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.

ALMOST HEAR YOU SIGH

I can almost hear you sigh
I can almost hear you cry
On every crowded street
All the places we would meet
What'll I do without ya
They say that life goes on
I'm feeling sorry for myself
Can't believe you're gone

And you acted much too calm
You turned on all your charm
You had a cold look in your eyes
I can feel your tongue on mine
Silky smooth like wine
I'm living with these memories
That's all that's left of you and me

I can almost hear you sigh
Almost hear you cry
When you made sweet love to me
And turned on all the charm
Acted much too calm
You had a cold look in your eyes

Did it mean nothing
Was it all in vain
Or was I just your fool
Or was the pleasure pain
Have you set me free
Or will I wake up in the morning
and find out it's been a bad dream

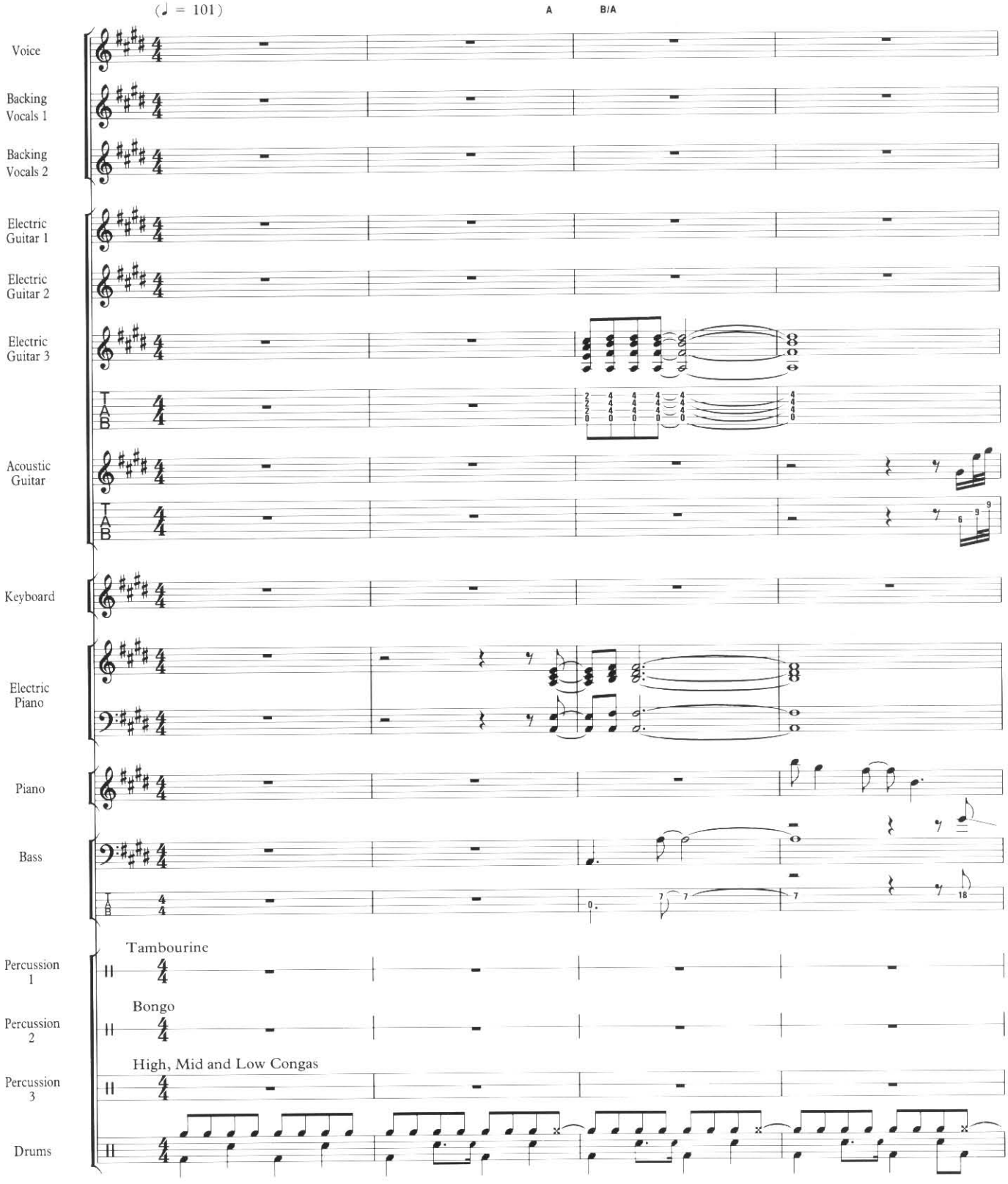
Come on, I beg you
I wanna be your main man

I can almost hear you sigh
Almost hear you cry
When you made sweet love to me
I can almost see your smile
Stretched out half a mile
You had a stone cold look in your eyes

Come on, almost see you laugh
I don't need no photograph
Come on, come on girl
Nothing left to say now
I can't believe
I can't believe you're gone
I just can't believe it
Can't believe you're gone

ALMOST HEAR YOU SIGH

Words & Music by
Mick Jagger, Keith Richards & Steve Jordan



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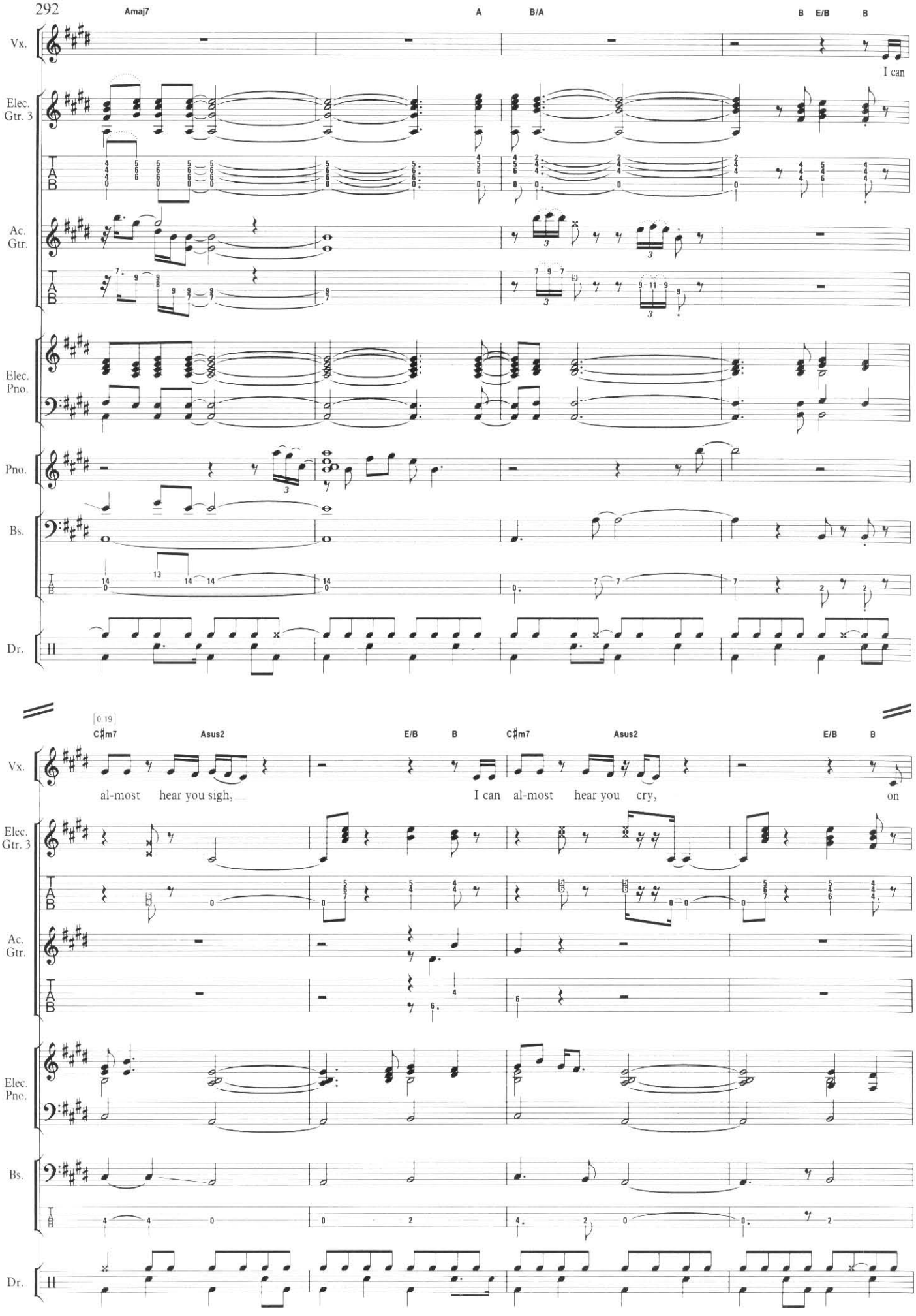
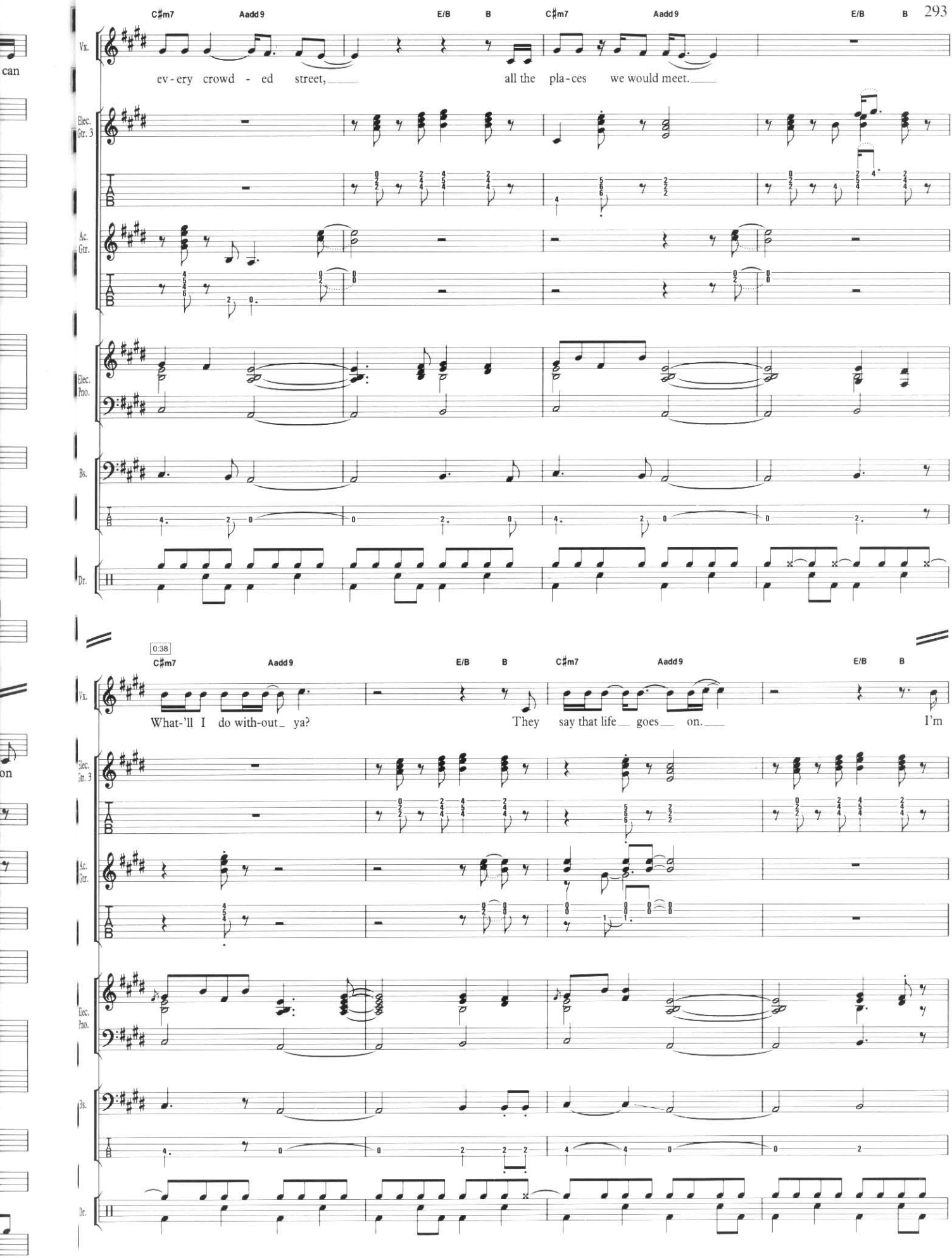
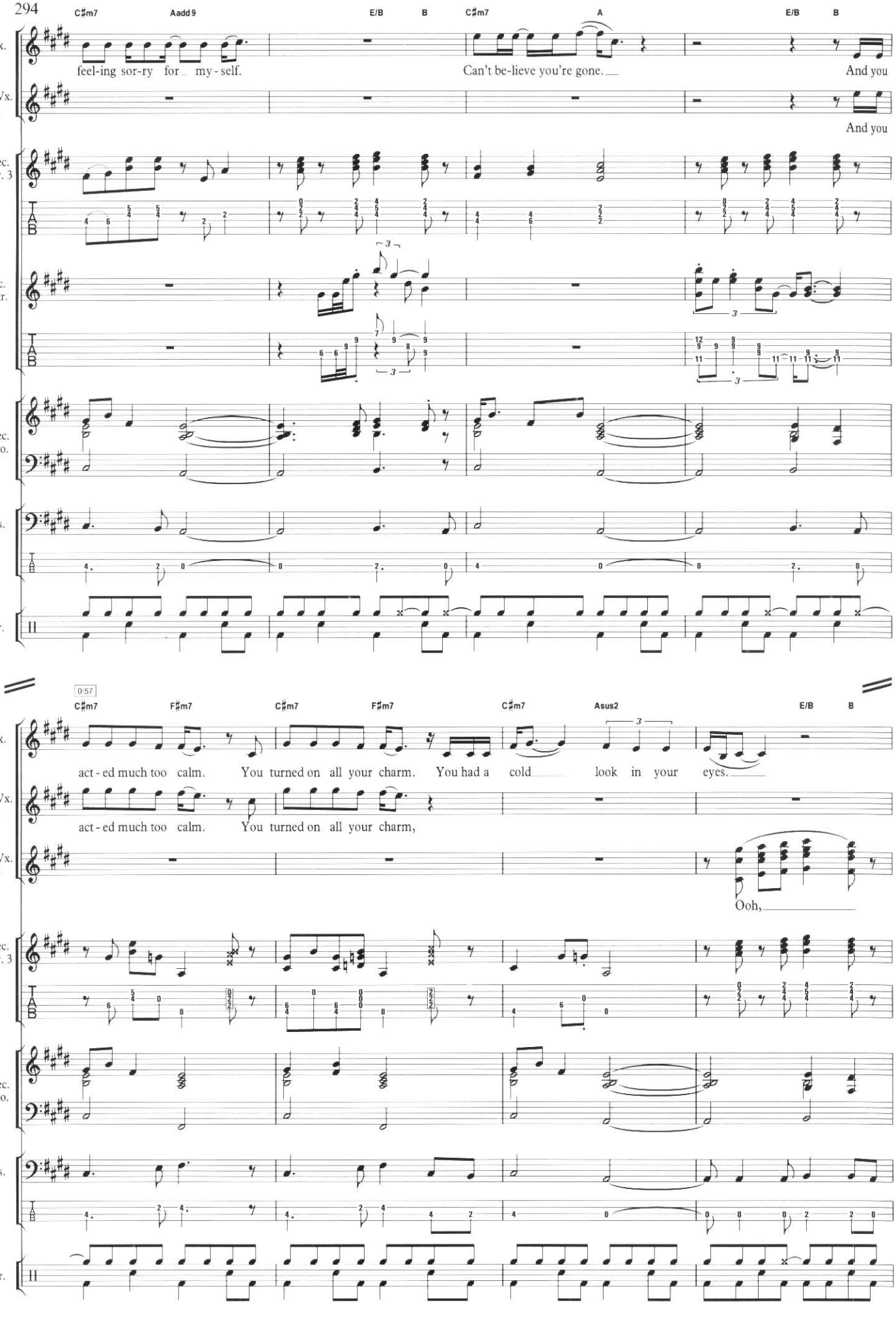
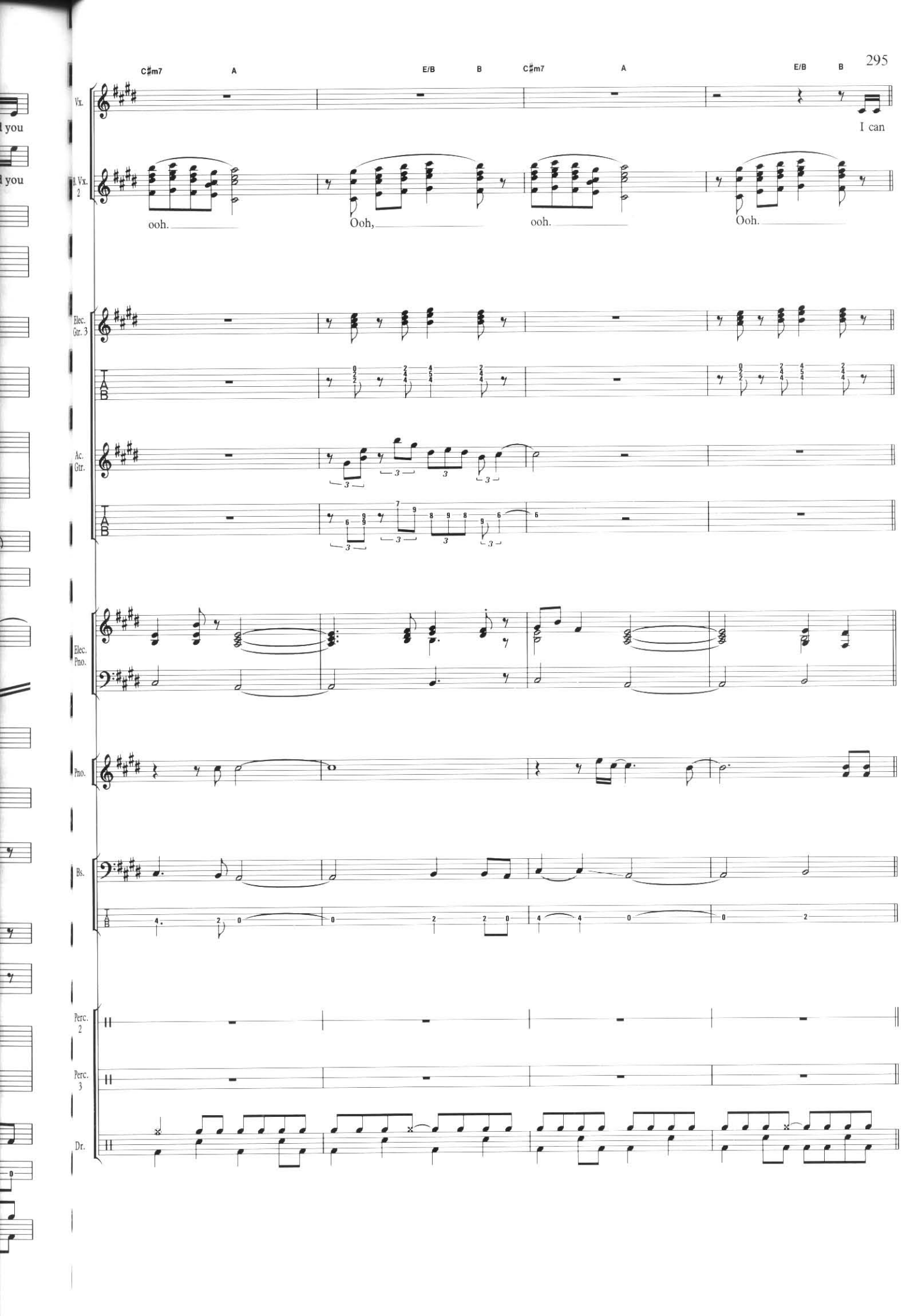
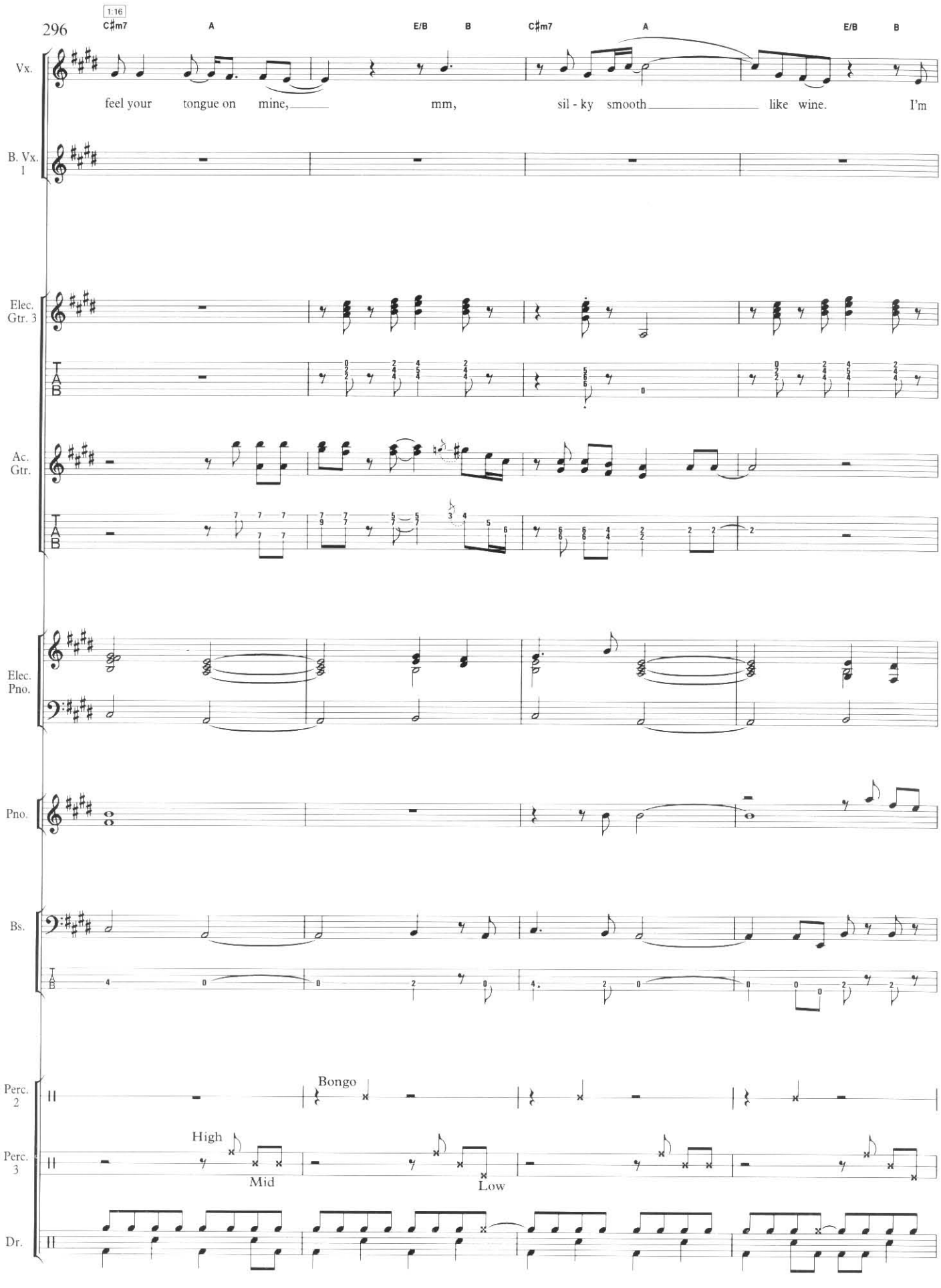
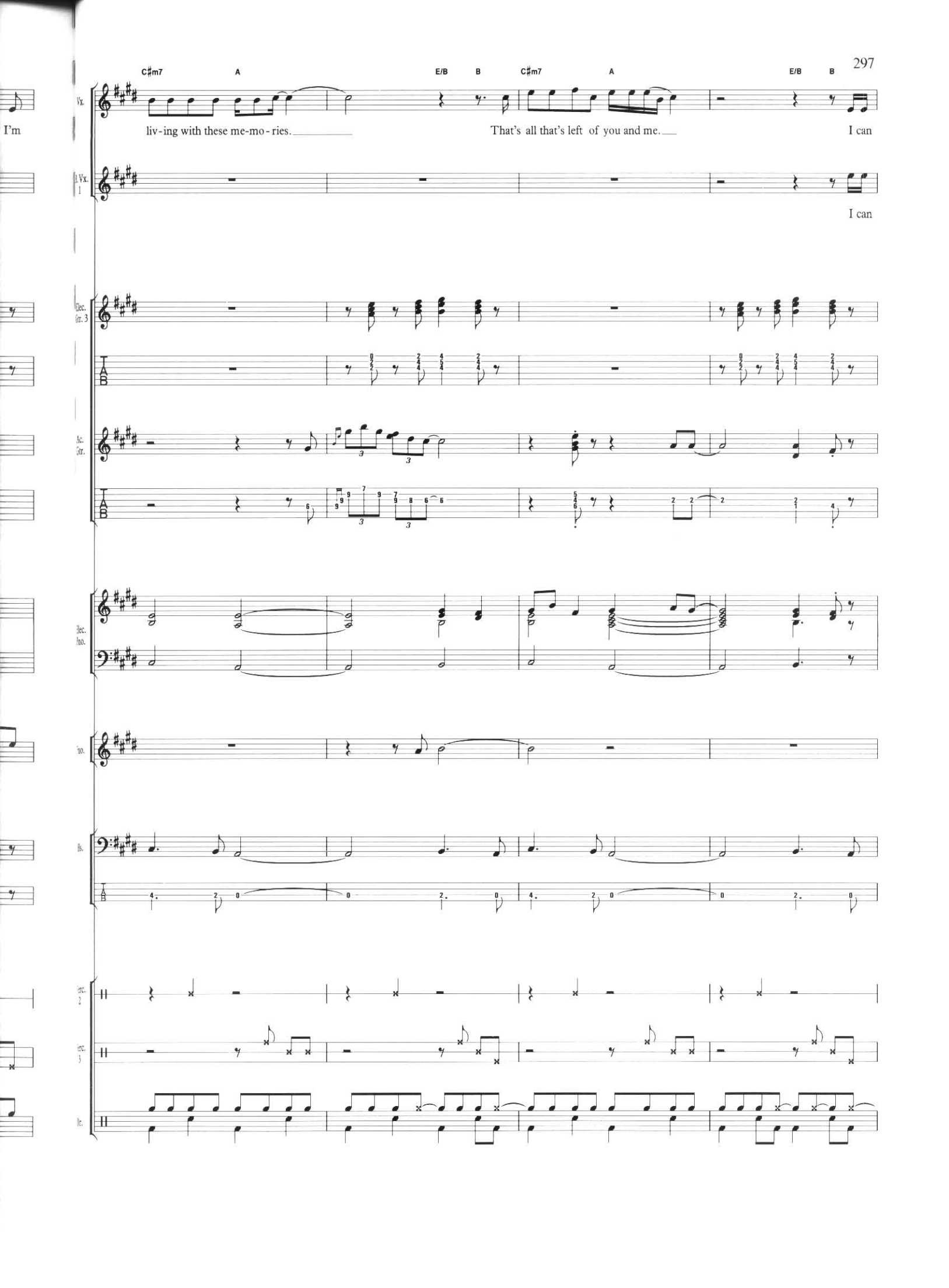

Amaj7
A
B/A
B
E/B
B
Vx.
I can
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
0:19
C♯m7
Asus2
E/B
B
C♯m7
Asus2
E/B
B
Vx.
al-most hear you sigh,
I can al-most hear you cry,
on
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

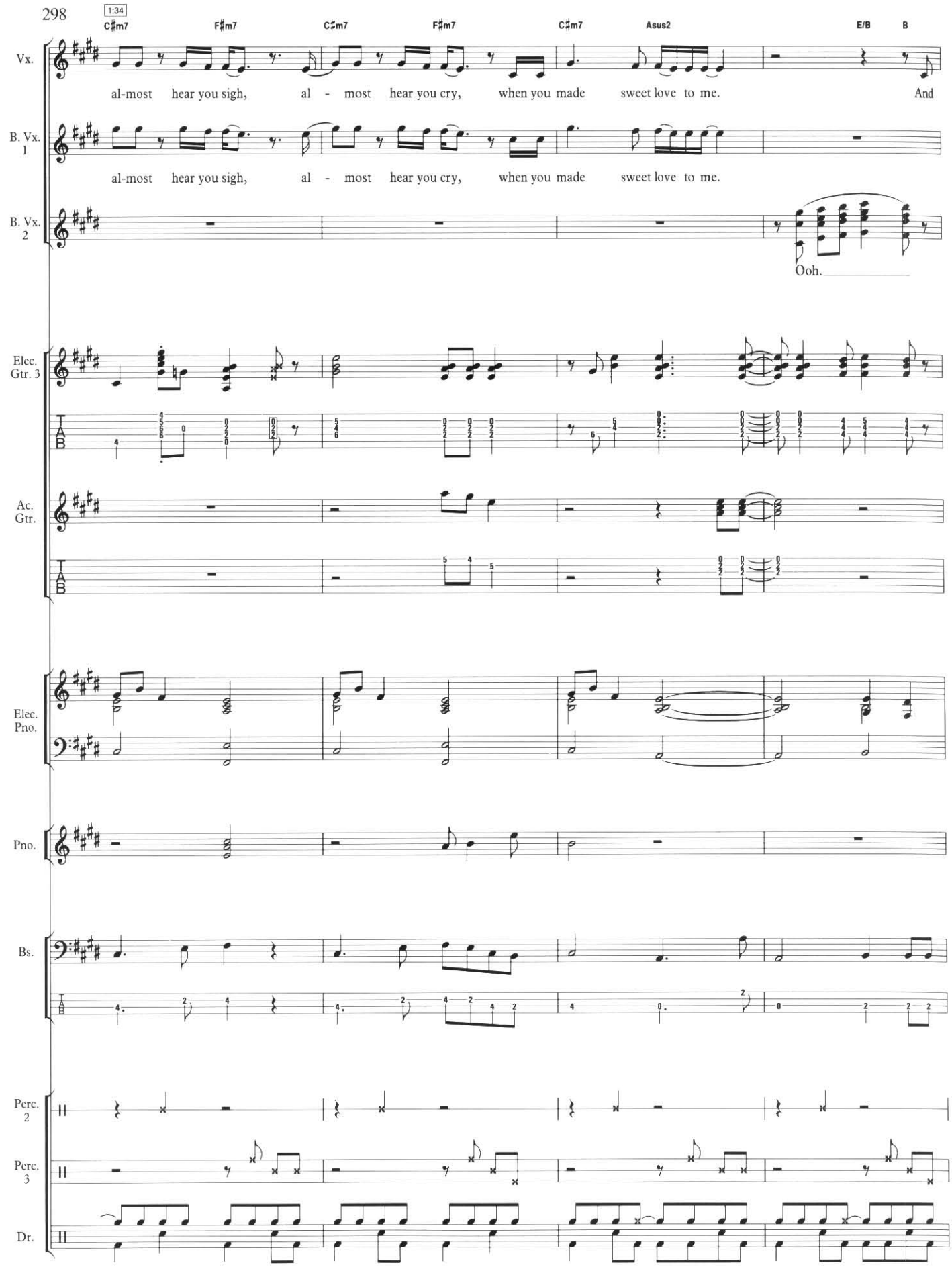

C♯m7
Aadd9
E/B
B
C♯m7
Aadd9
E/B
B
Vx.
ev - ery crowd - ed street,
all the pla - ces we would meet.
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
0:38
C♯m7
Aadd9
E/B
B
C♯m7
Aadd9
E/B
B
Vx.
What-'ll I do with-out ya?
They say that life goes on.
I'm
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

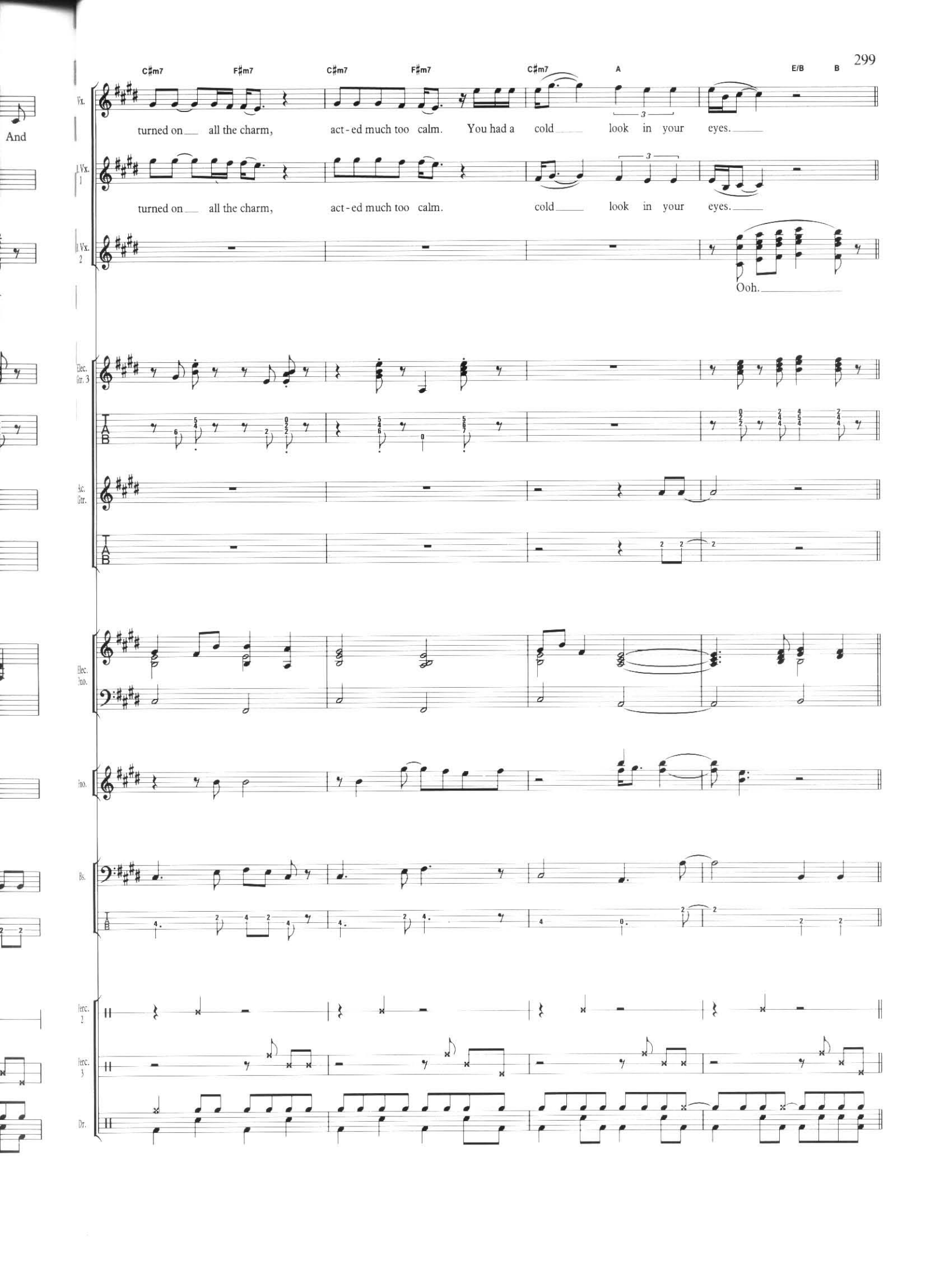

C♯m7
Aadd9
E/B
B
C♯m7
A
E/B
B
Vx.
feel-ing sor-ry for my-self.
Can't be-lieve you're gone.
And you
B. Vx. 1
And you
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr.
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.
0:57
C♯m7
F♯m7
C♯m7
F♯m7
C♯m7
Asus2
E/B
B
Vx.
act-ed much too calm. You turned on all your charm. You had a cold look in your eyes.
B. Vx. 1
act-ed much too calm. You turned on all your charm,
B. Vx. 2
Ooh,
Elec. Gtr. 3
Elec. Pno.
Bs.
Dr.

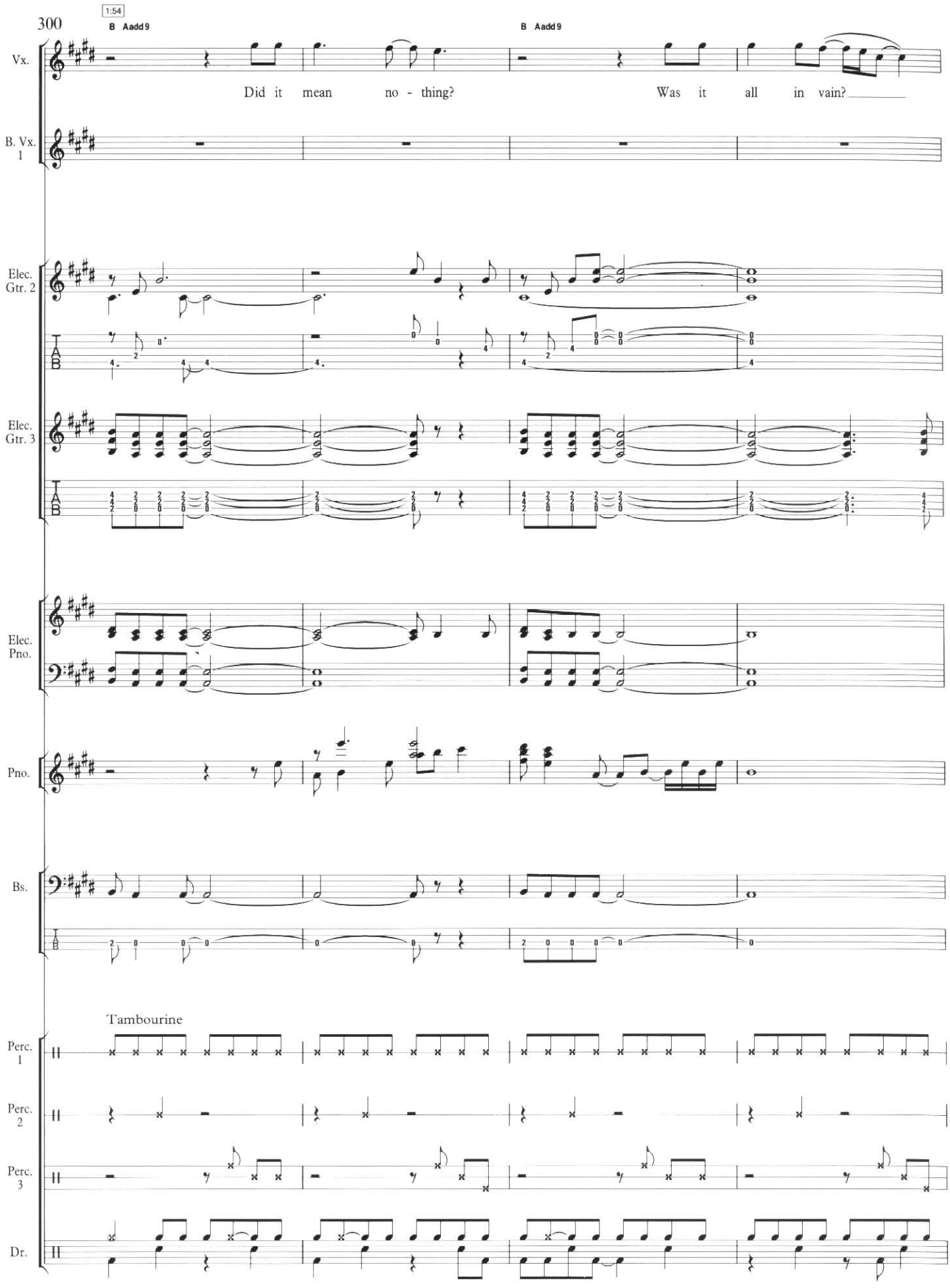

C♯m7
A
E/B
B
C♯m7
A
E/B
B
Vx.
I can
Bl. Vx. 2
ooh.
Ooh,
ooh.
Ooh.
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.

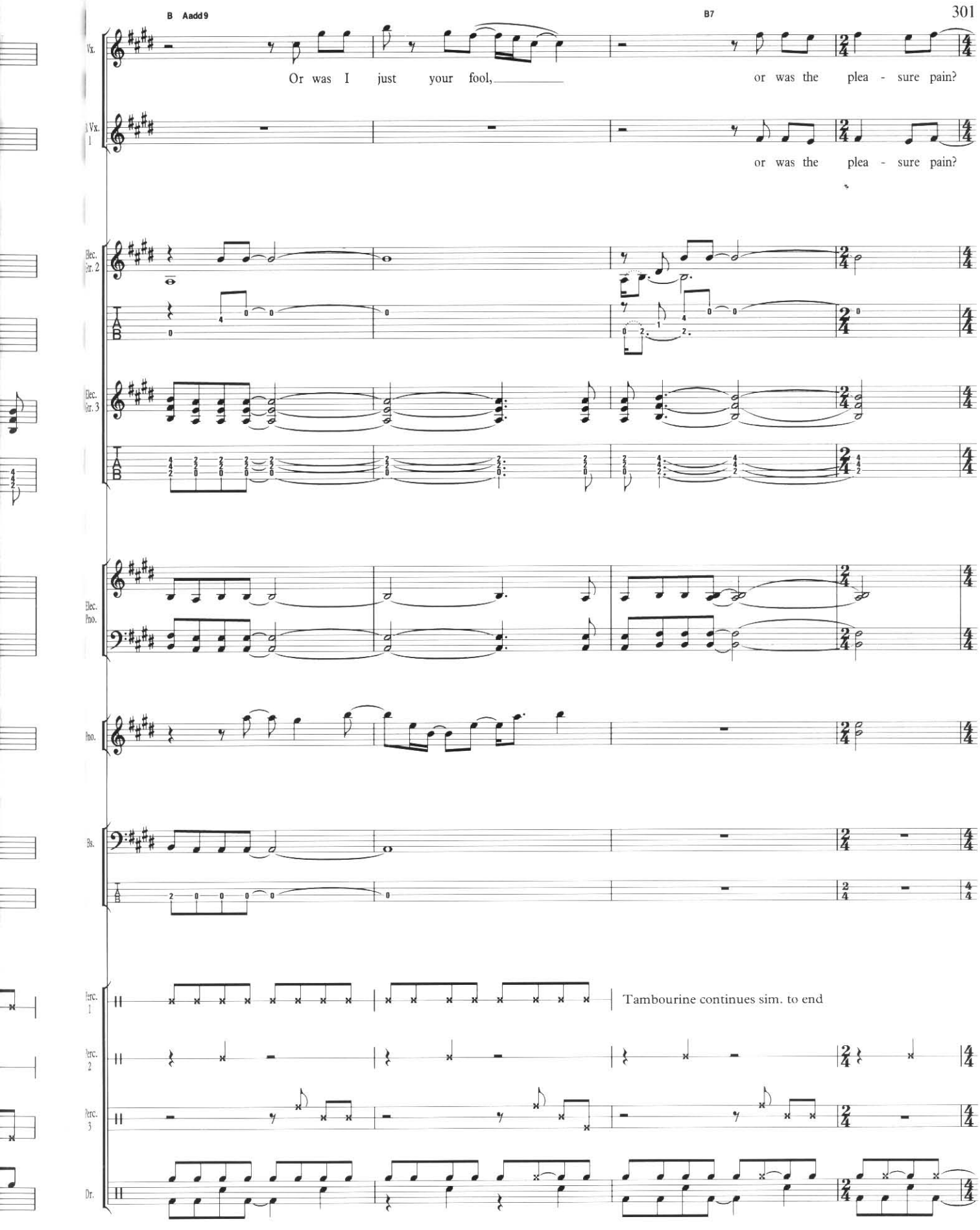

1:16
C♯m7
A
E/B
B
C♯m7
A
E/B
B
Vx.
feel your tongue on mine, mm, sil - ky smooth like wine. I'm
B. Vx. 1
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc. 2
Bongo
Perc. 3
High
Mid
Low
Dr.

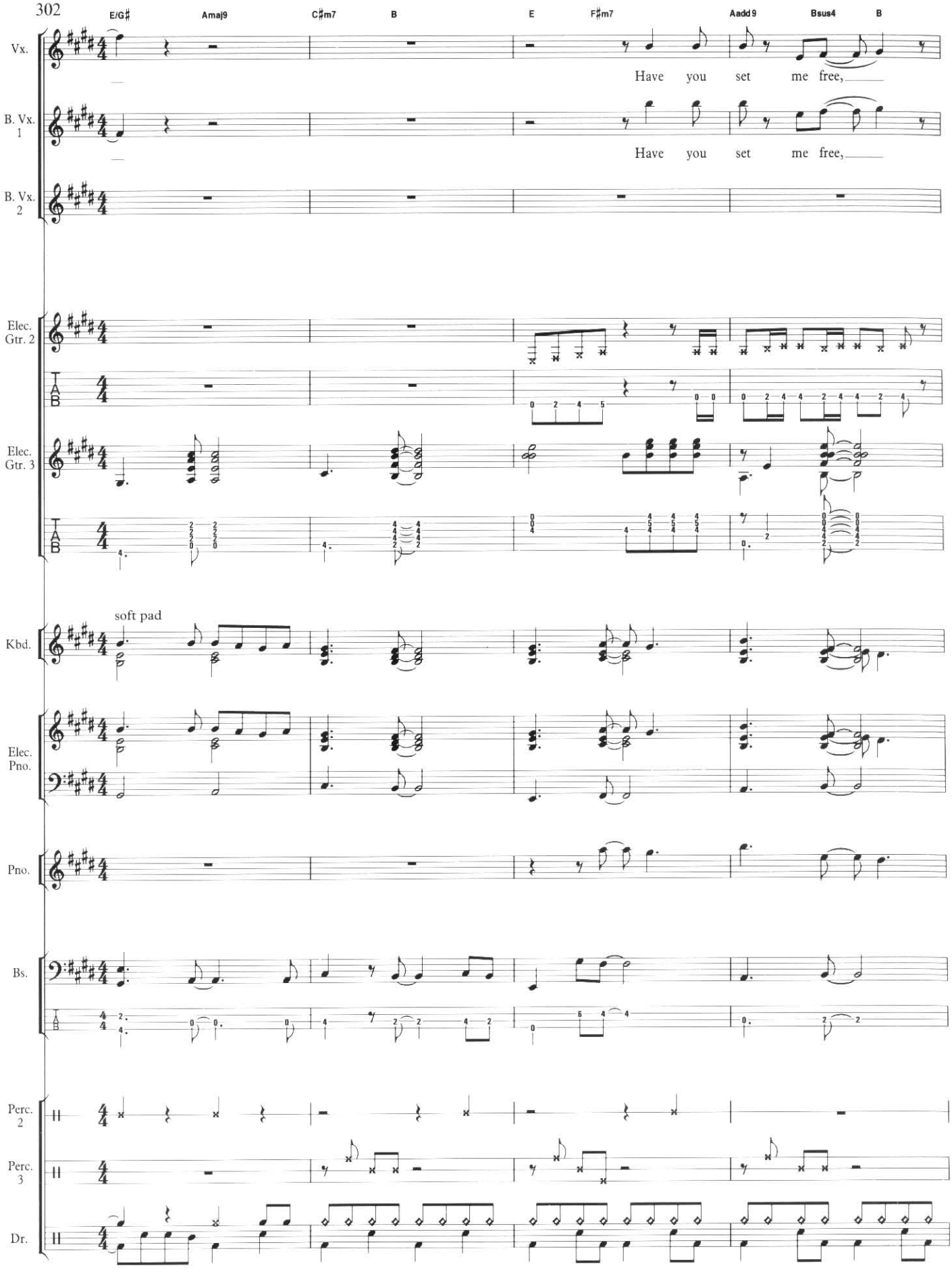

C♯m7
A
E/B
B
C♯m7
A
E/B
B
Vx.
liv-ing with these me-mo-ries.
That's all that's left of you and me.
I can
I can
I'm
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.

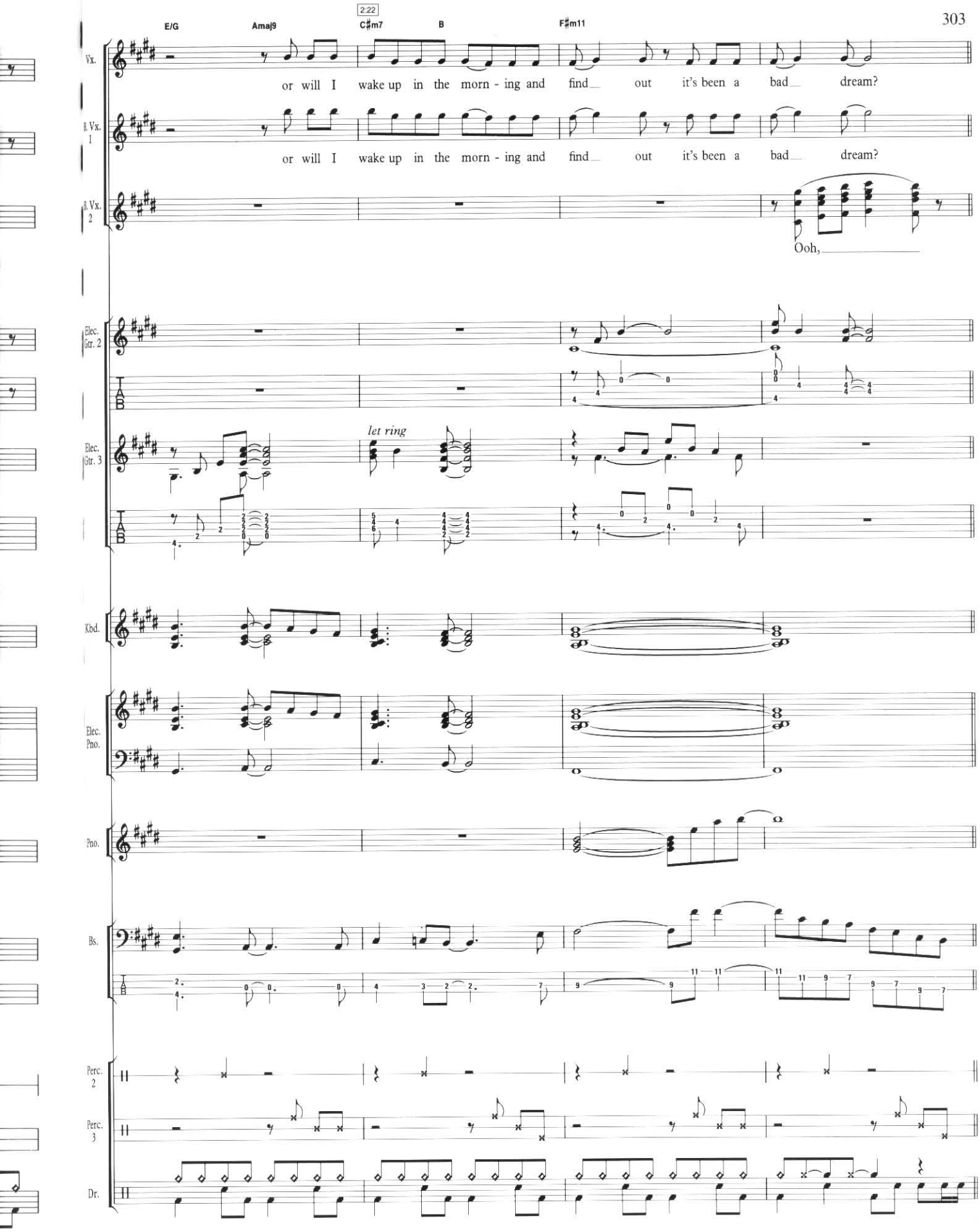

1:34
C♯m7
F♯m7
C♯m7
F♯m7
C♯m7
Asus2
E/B
B
Vx.
al-most hear you sigh, al - most hear you cry, when you made sweet love to me. And
B. Vx. 1
al-most hear you sigh, al - most hear you cry, when you made sweet love to me.
B. Vx. 2
Ooh.
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.

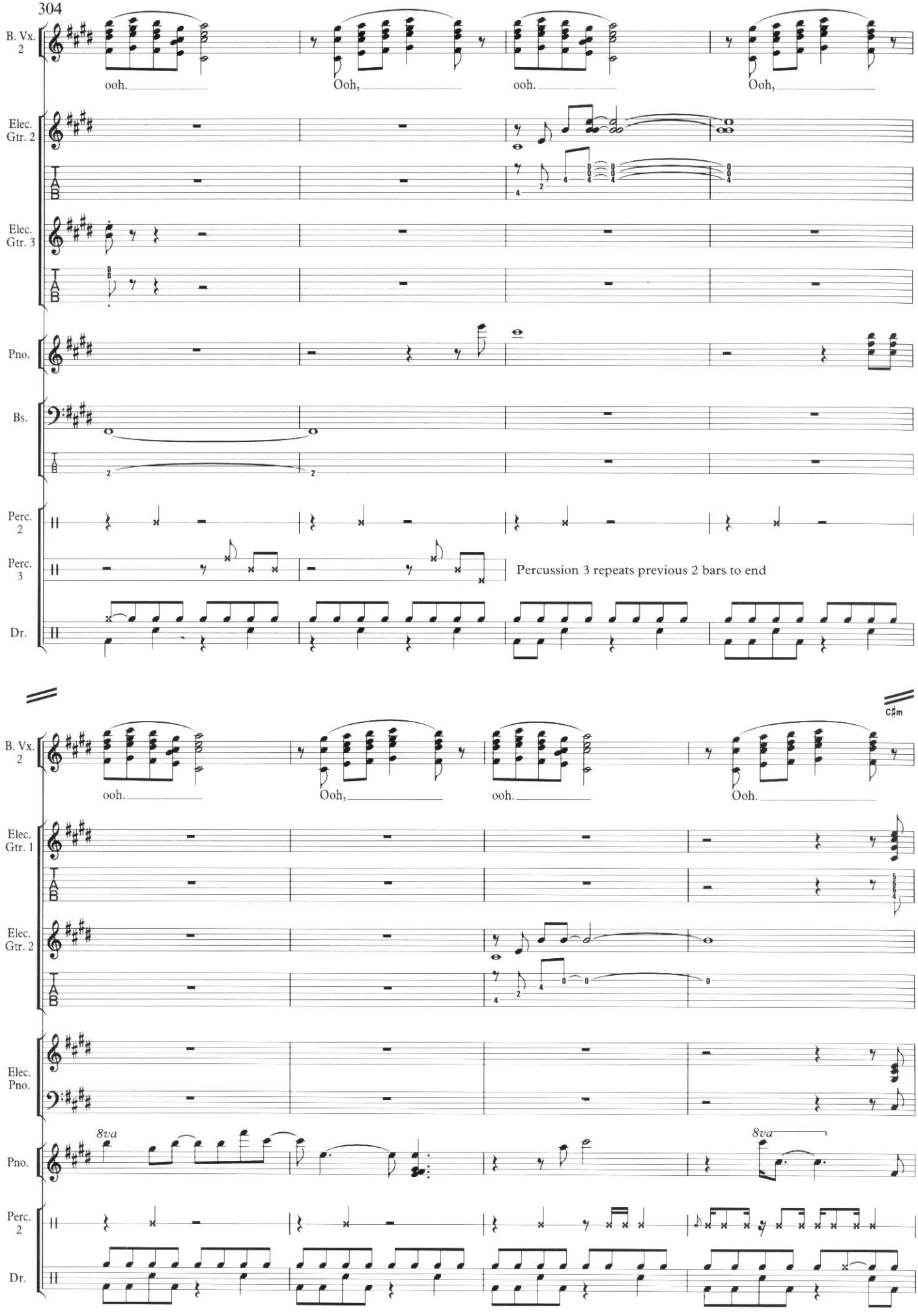

C♯m7
F♯m7
C♯m7
F♯m7
C♯m7
A
E/B
B
Vx.
turned on all the charm, act-ed much too calm. You had a cold look in your eyes.
Vx. 1
turned on all the charm, act-ed much too calm. cold look in your eyes.
Vx. 2
Ooh.
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.

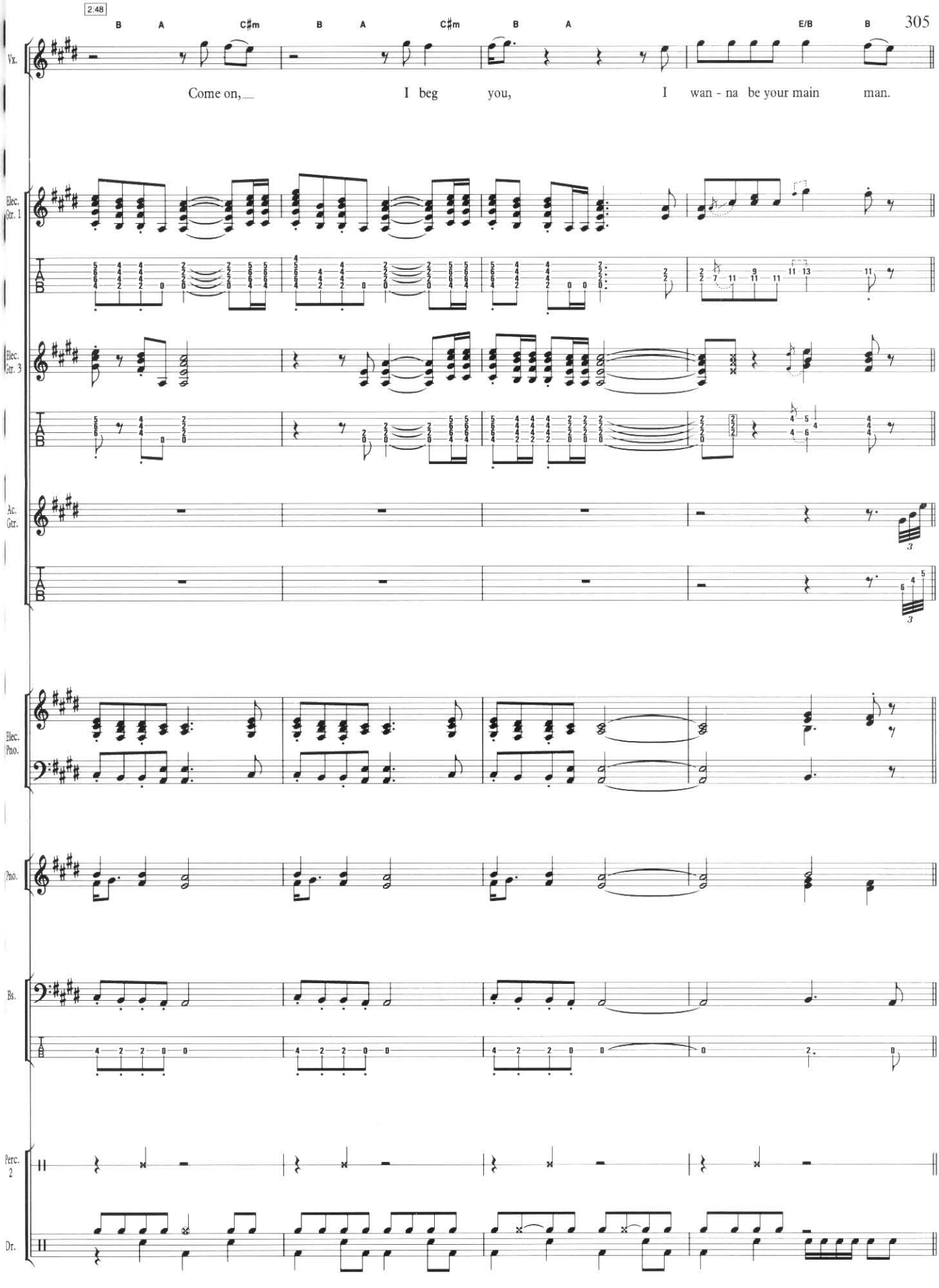

300
1:54
B Aadd9
B Aadd9
Vx.
Did it mean no - thing?
Was it all in vain?
B. Vx. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Tambourine
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.

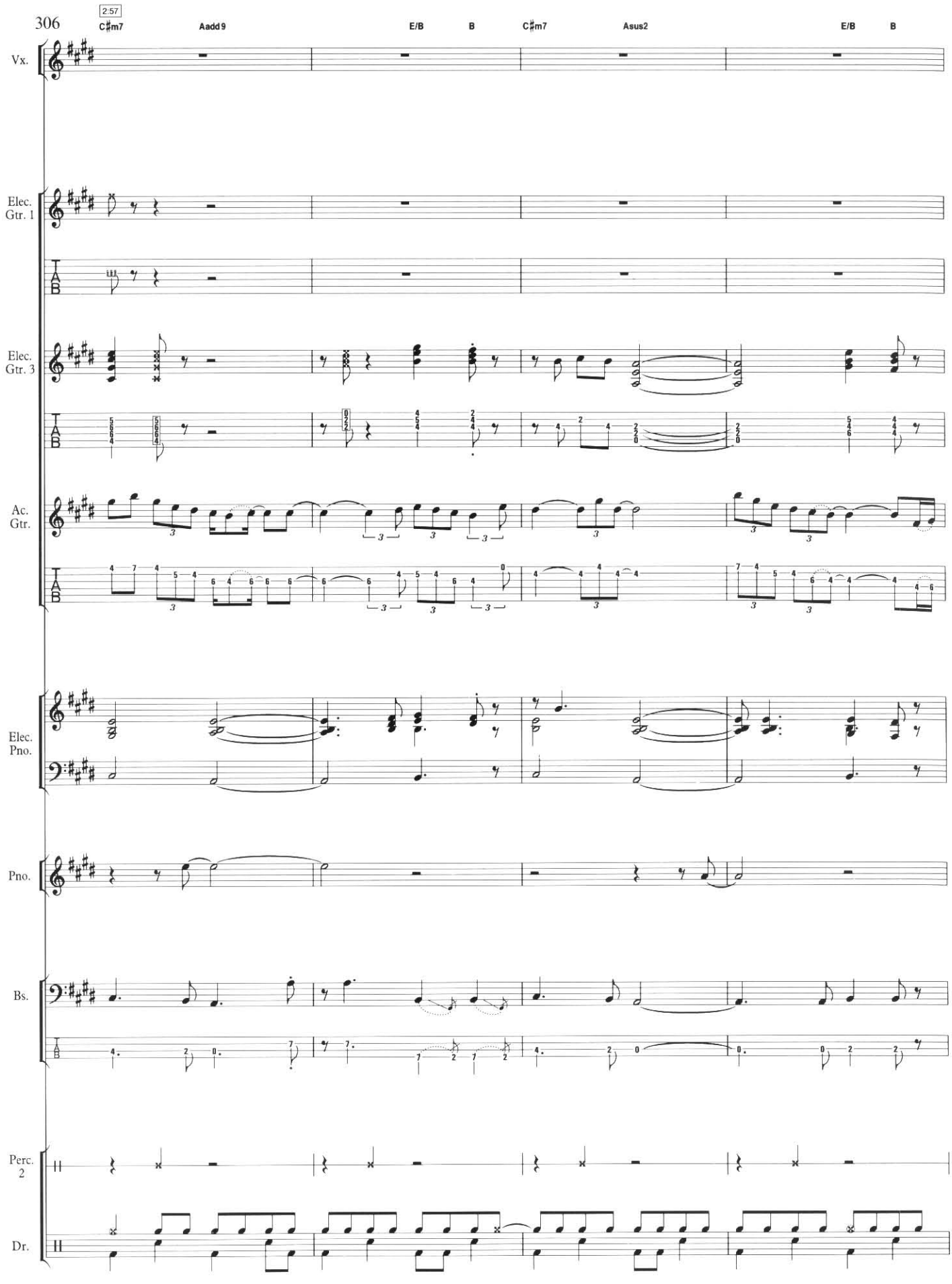

B Aadd9
B7
Vx.
Or was I just your fool,
or was the plea - sure pain?
Vx. 1
or was the plea - sure pain?
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc. 1
Tambourine continues sim. to end
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.

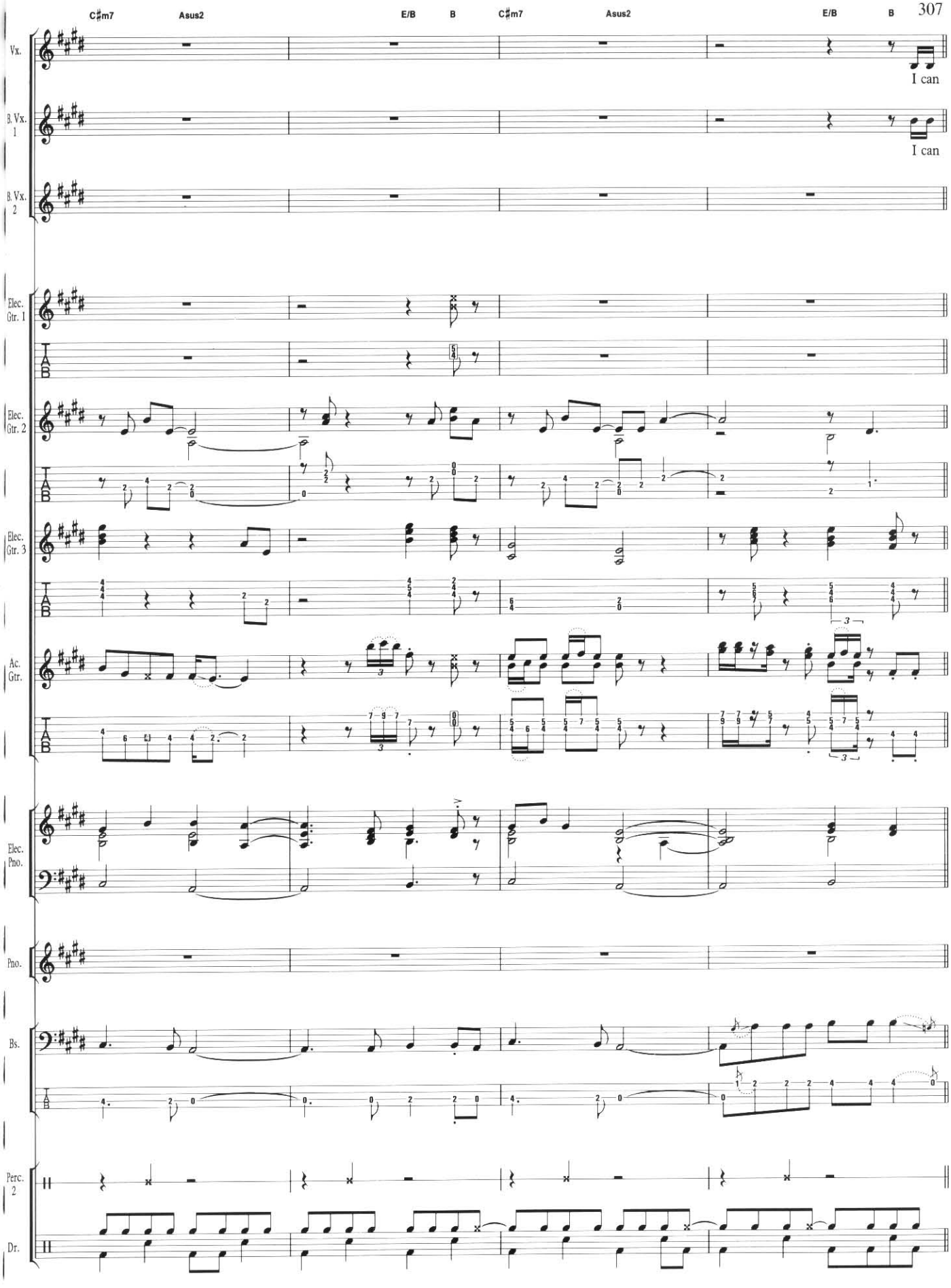

E/G♯
Amaj9
C♯m7
B
E
F♯m7
Aadd9
Bsus4
B
Vx.
Have you set me free,
B. Vx. 1
Have you set me free,
B. Vx. 2
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
soft pad
Kbd.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.

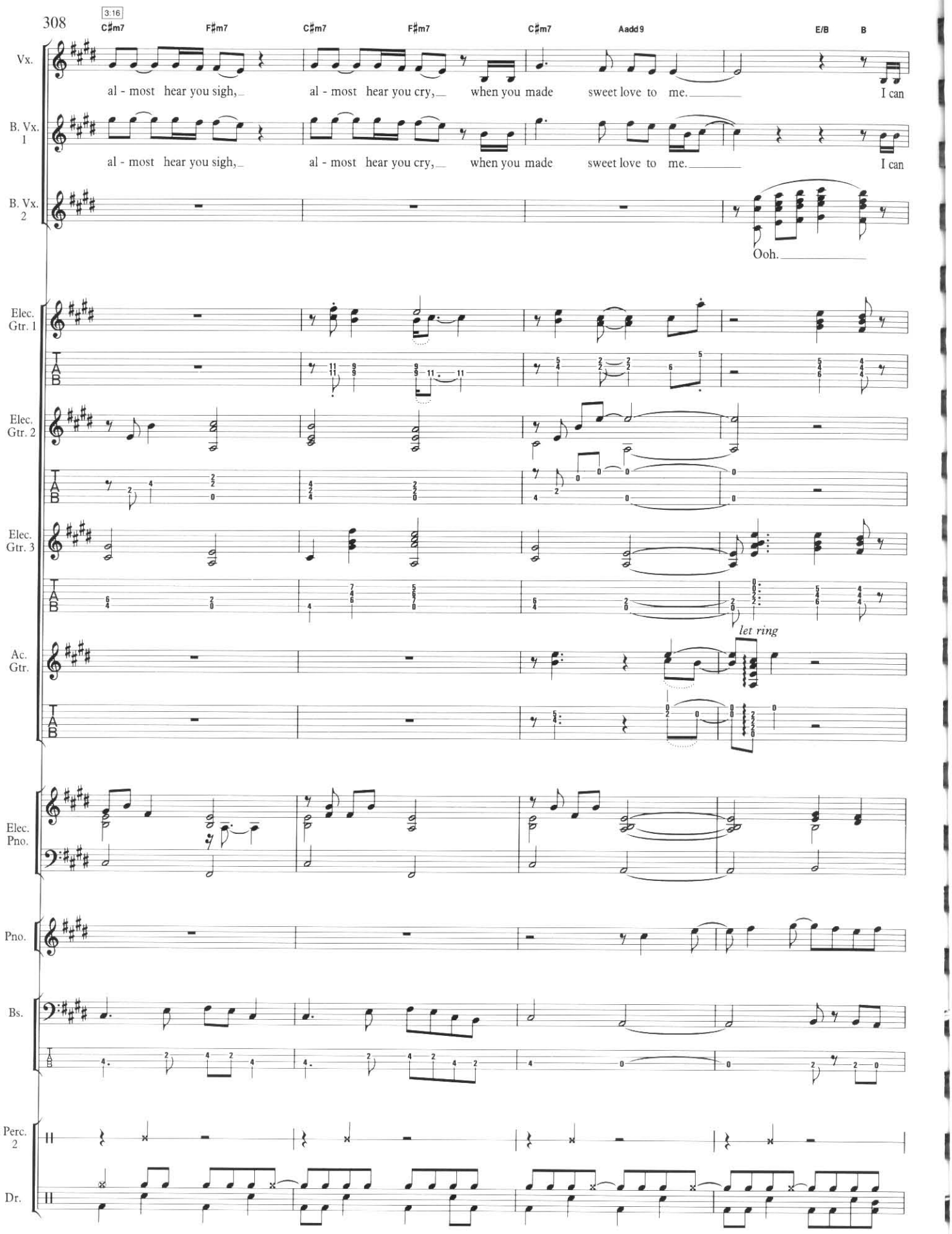

E/G
Amaj9
2:22
C♯m7
B
F♯m11
Vx.
or will I wake up in the morn - ing and find out it's been a bad dream?
B. Vx. 1
or will I wake up in the morn - ing and find out it's been a bad dream?
B. Vx. 2
Ooh,
Elec. Gtr. 2
TAB
Elec. Gtr. 3
let ring
TAB
Kbd.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
TAB
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Dr.

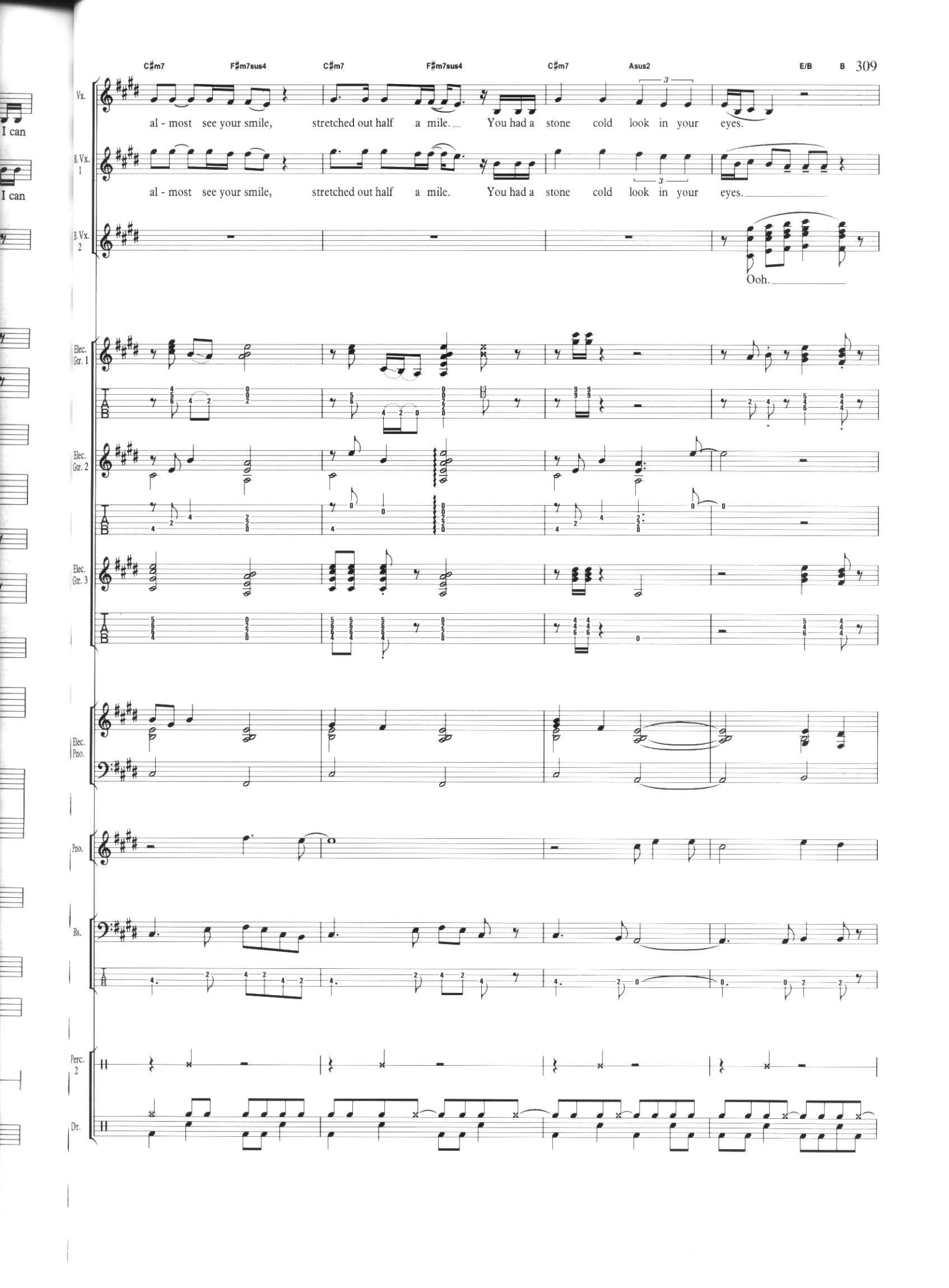

B. Vx. 2
ooh.
Ooh,
ooh.
Ooh,
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Pno.
Bs.
Perc. 2
Perc. 3
Percussion 3 repeats previous 2 bars to end
Dr.
C♯m
B. Vx. 2
ooh.
Ooh,
ooh.
Ooh.
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Pno.
8va
Pno.
8va
Perc. 2
Dr.

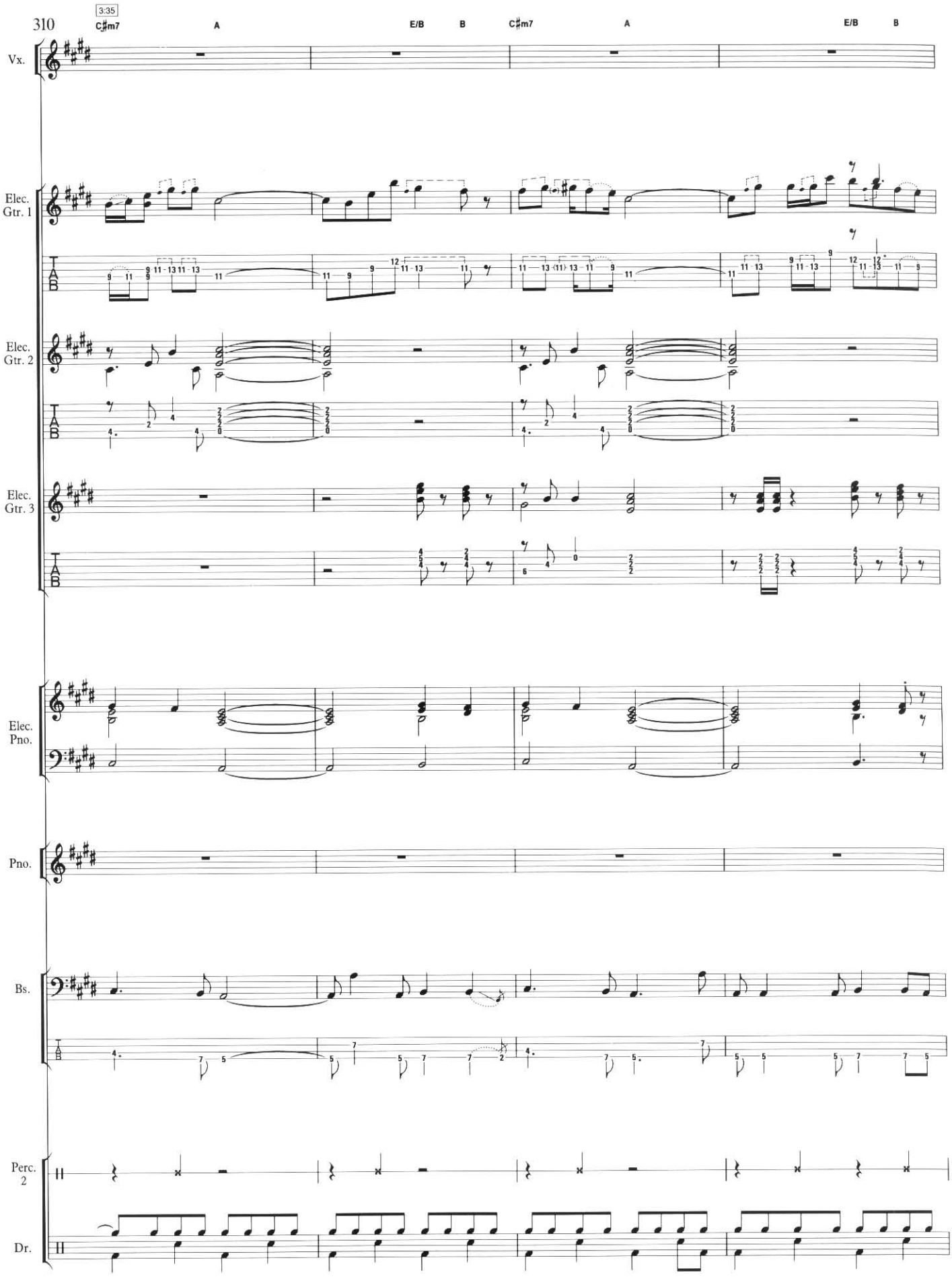

2:48
B A C♯m B A C♯m B A E/B B
Vx.
Come on, I beg you, I wan - na be your main man.
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc. 2
Dr.

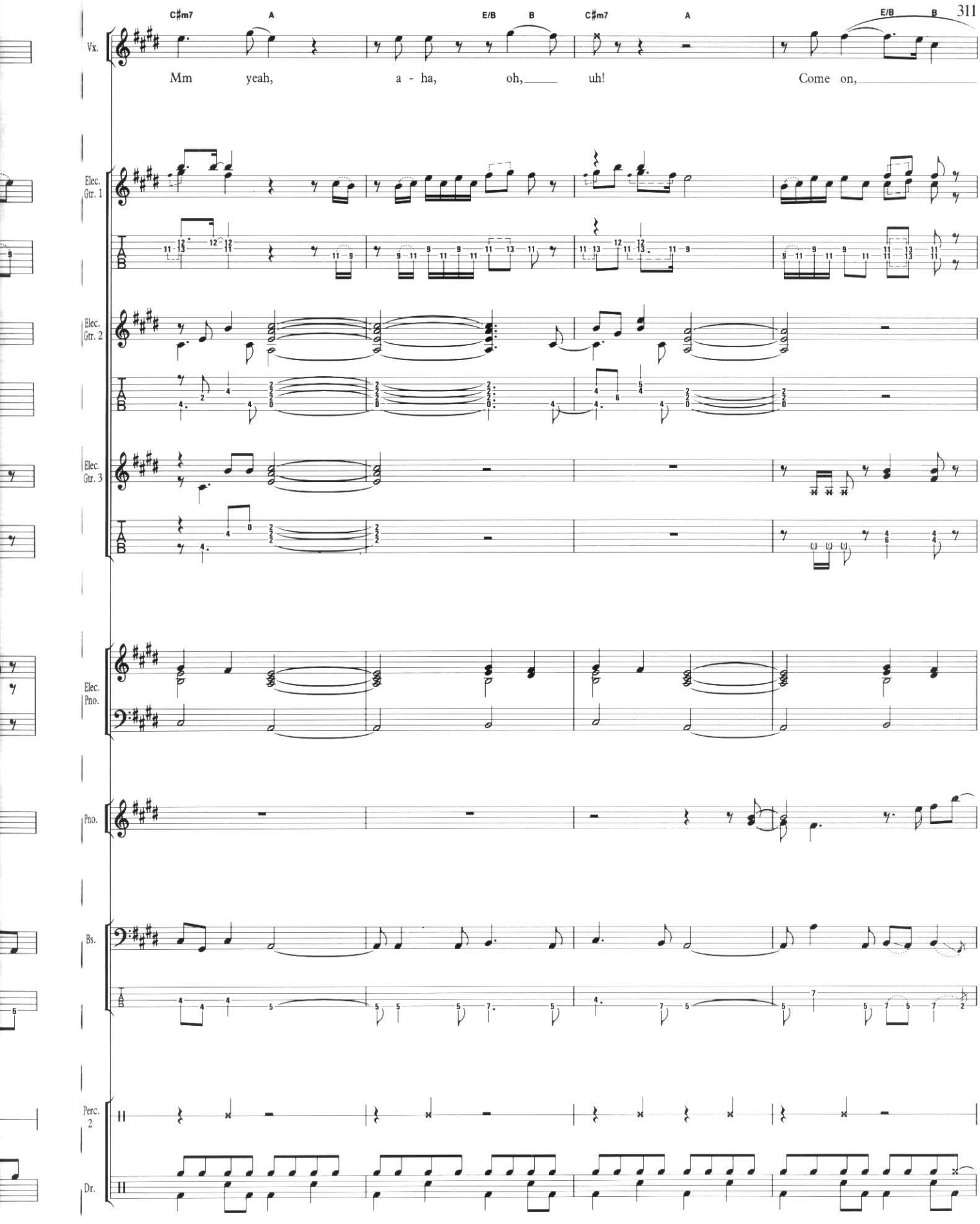

2:57
C♯m7
Aadd9
E/B
B
C♯m7
Asus2
E/B
B
Vx.
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc. 2
Dr.

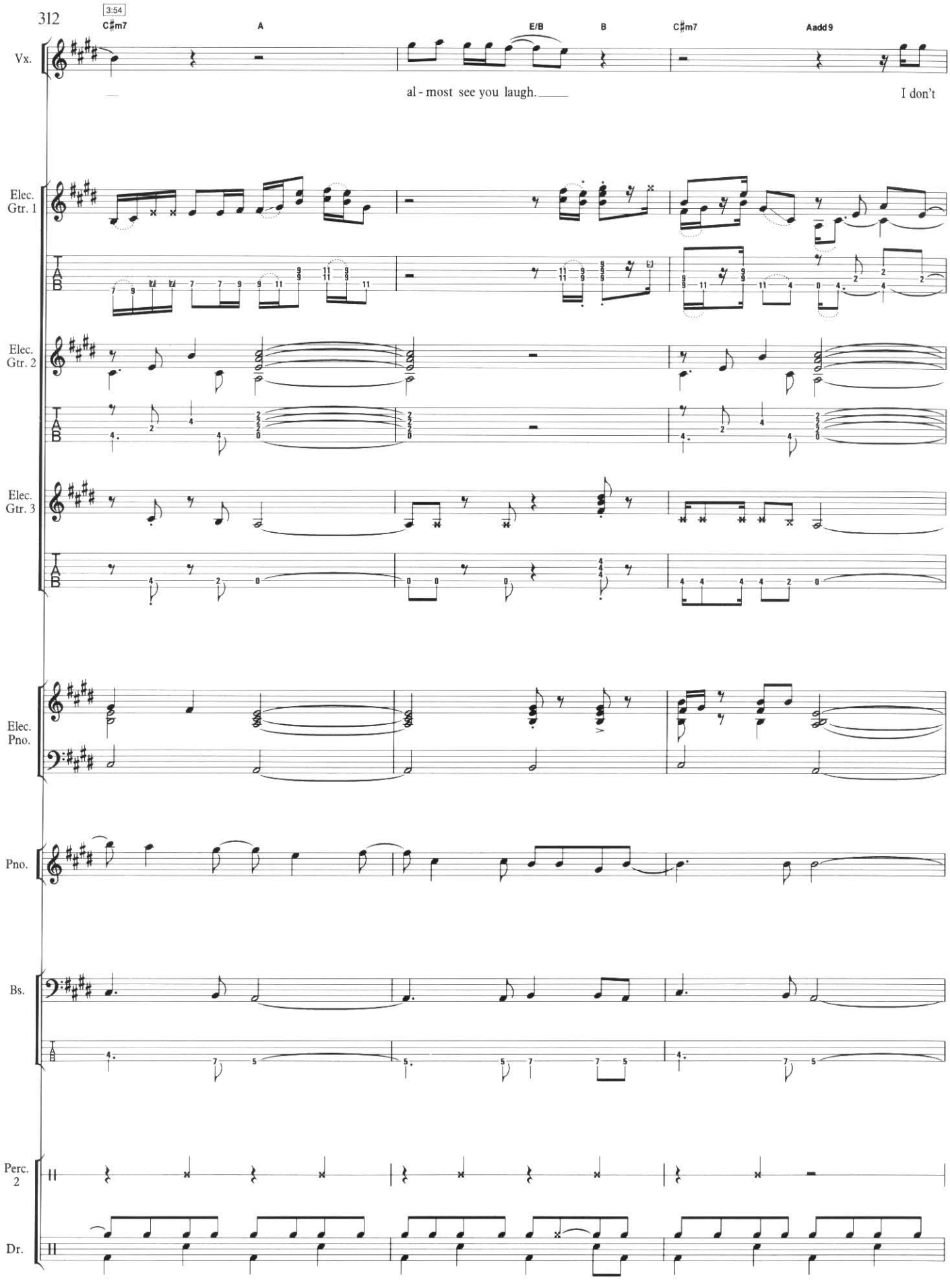

C♯m7
Asus2
E/B
B
C♯m7
Asus2
E/B
B
Vx.
I can
B. Vx. 1
I can
B. Vx. 2
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Ac. Gtr.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc. 2
Dr.

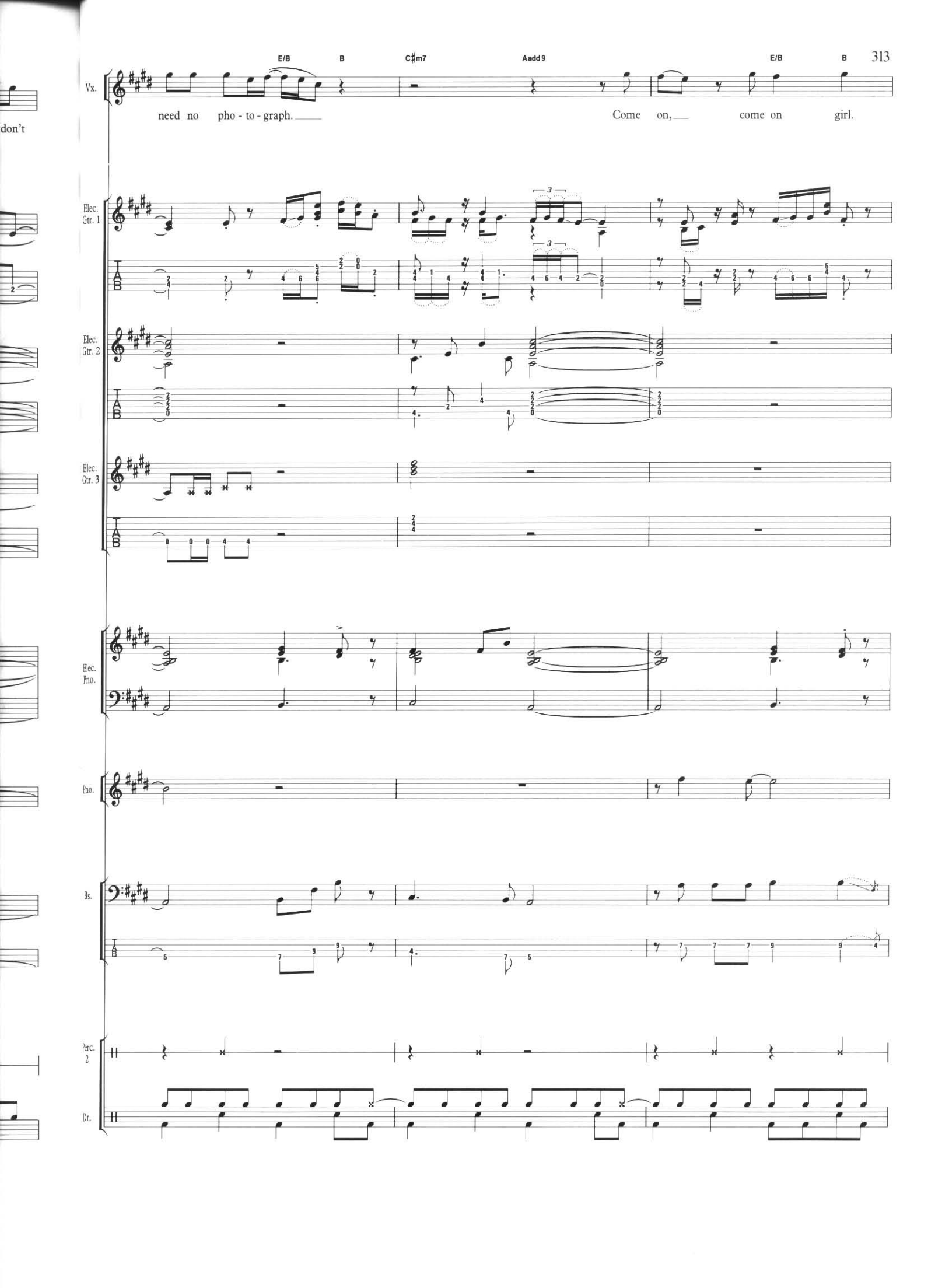

308
3:16
C♯m7
F♯m7
C♯m7
F♯m7
C♯m7
Aadd9
E/B
B
Vx.
al - most hear you sigh,
al - most hear you cry,
when you made
sweet love to me.
I can
B. Vx. 1
al - most hear you sigh,
al - most hear you cry,
when you made
sweet love to me.
I can
B. Vx. 2
Ooh.
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
let ring
Ac. Gtr.
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc. 2
Dr.

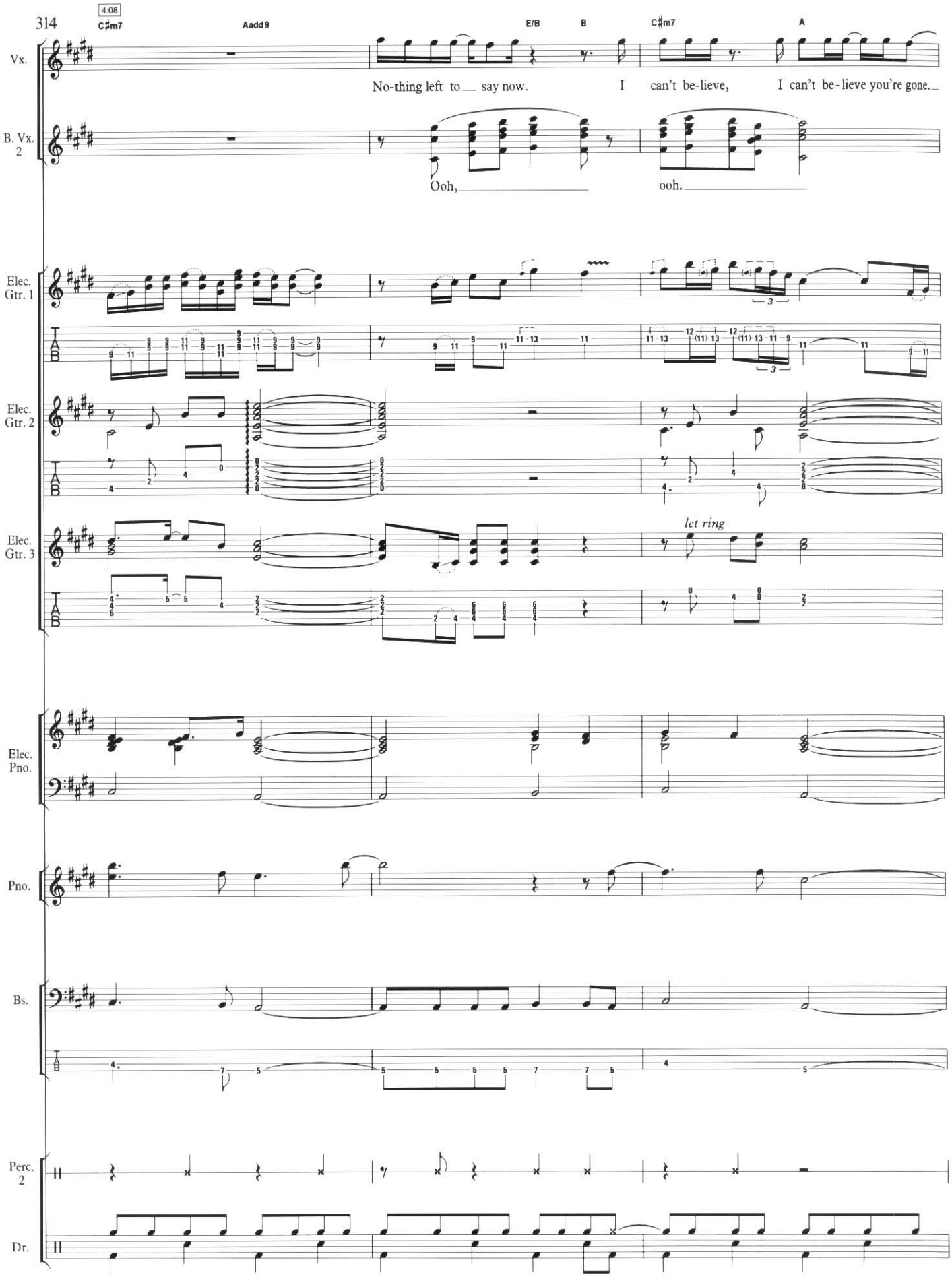

C♯m7
F♯m7sus4
C♯m7
F♯m7sus4
C♯m7
Asus2
E/B
B
Vx.
al - most see your smile, stretched out half a mile. You had a stone cold look in your eyes.
B. Vx. 1
al - most see your smile, stretched out half a mile. You had a stone cold look in your eyes.
B. Vx. 2
Ooh.
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc. 2
Dr.

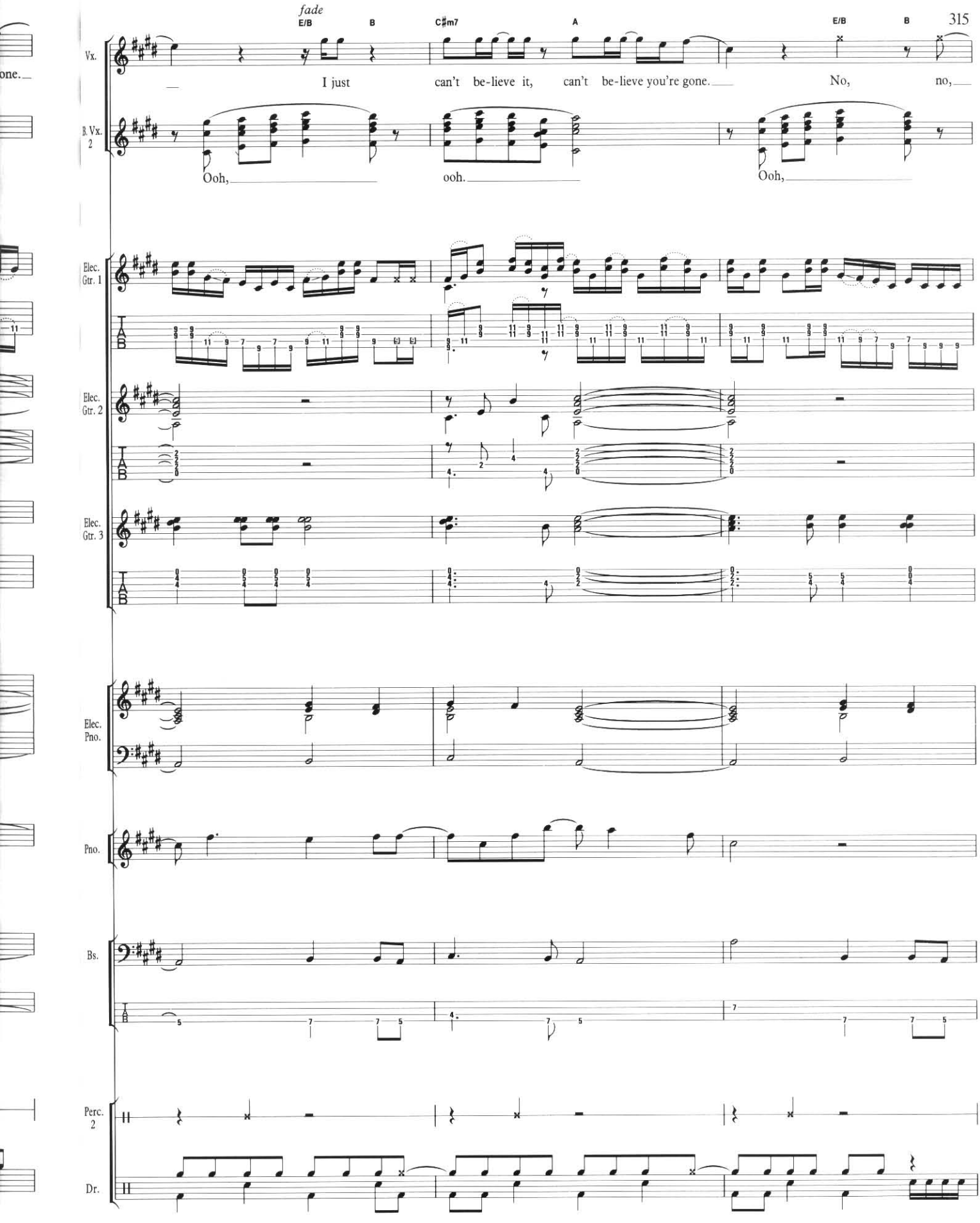

3:35
C♯m7
A
E/B
B
C♯m7
A
E/B
B
Vx.
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc. 2
Dr.

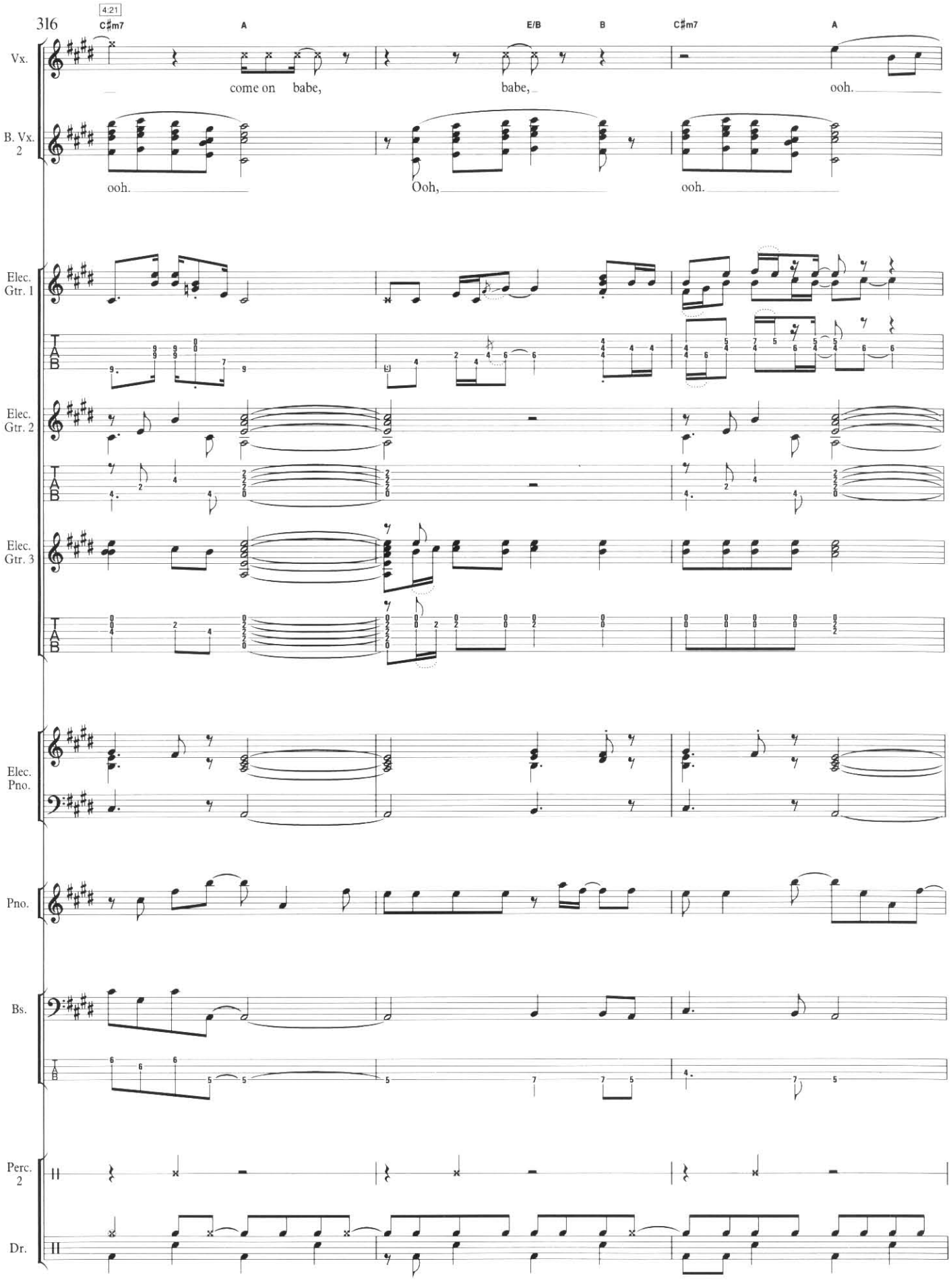

C♯m7
A
E/B
B
C♯m7
A
E/B
B
Vx.
Mm yeah, a - ha, oh, uh! Come on,
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc. 2
Dr.

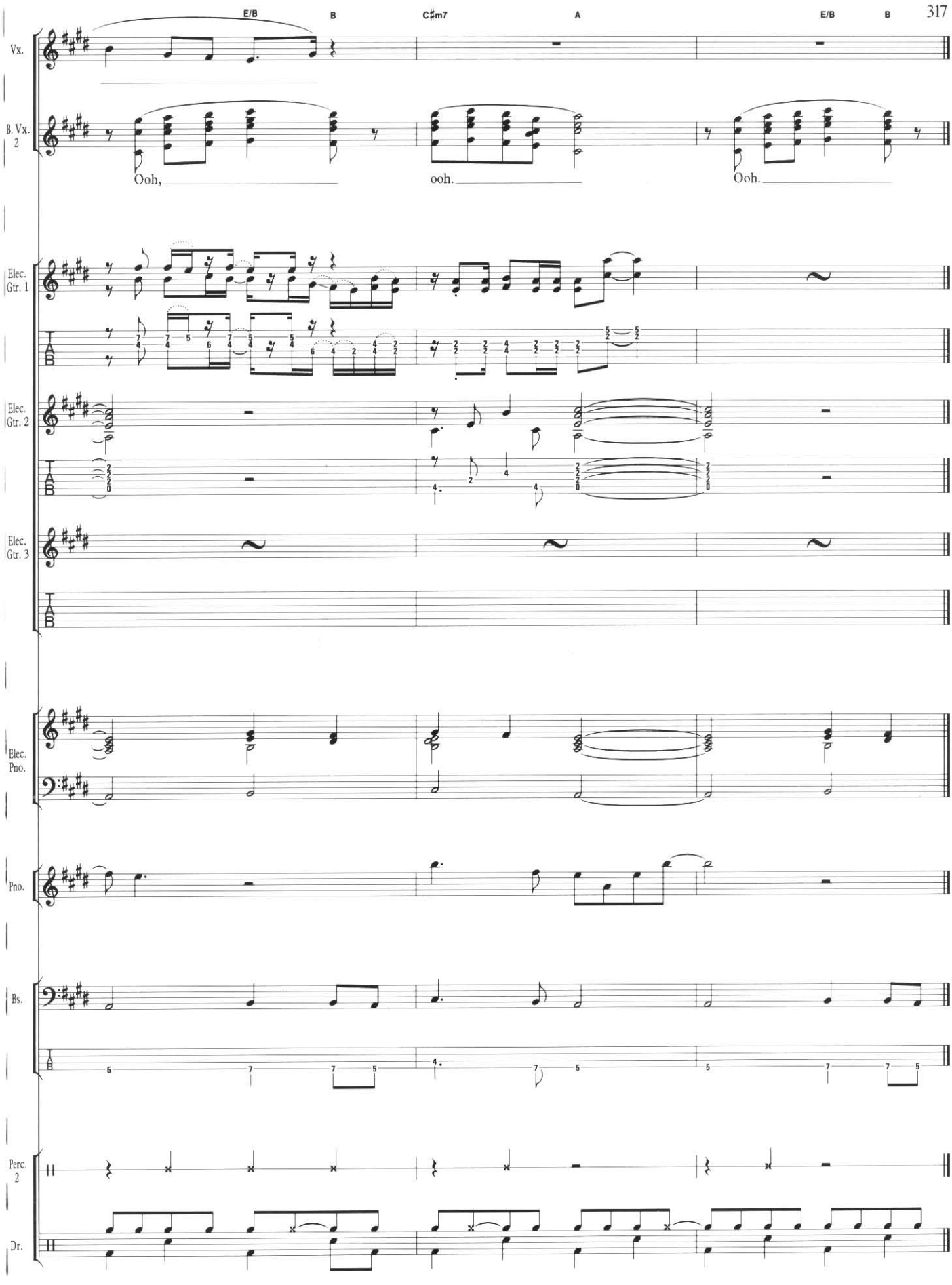

3:54
C♯m7
A
E/B
B
C♯m7
Aadd9
Vx.
al - most see you laugh.
I don't
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc. 2
Dr.


E/B
B
C♯m7
Aadd9
E/B
B
Vx.
need no pho - to - graph.
Come on, come on girl.
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc. 2
Dr.


4:08
C♯m7
Aadd9
E/B
B
C♯m7
A
Vx.
No-thing left to say now.
I can't be-lieve,
I can't be-lieve you're gone.
B. Vx. 2
Ooh,
ooh.
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
let ring
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc. 2
Dr.


fade
E/B
B
C♯m7
A
E/B
B
Vx.
I just can't be-lieve it, can't be-lieve you're gone. No, no,
B. Vx. 2
Ooh, ooh. Ooh,
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc. 2
Dr.


316
4:21
C♯m7
A
E/B
B
C♯m7
A
Vx.
come on babe,
babe,
ooh.
B. Vx. 2
ooh.
Ooh,
ooh.
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc. 2
Dr.


E/B
B
C♯m7
A
E/B
B
Vx.
B. Vx. 2
Ooh,
ooh.
Ooh.
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 3
Elec. Pno.
Pno.
Bs.
Perc. 2
Dr.

DIRTY WORK

Living high, sitting in the sun
Sit on your ass till your work is done
You lazy mother, your hands are clean
You pull the strings and you got the clout
There's something filthy living in your mouth
Pushing your buttons, get away for free

You let somebody do the dirty work
Find some loser, find some jerk
Find some dumb ass, do it all for free
Let somebody do the dirty work
Find some loser, find some jerk
Find some greaseball

It's beginning to make me angry
I'm beginning to hate it
You're a user, you're a user
I'm gonna shake it

Let somebody do the dirty work
I never see no grease on ya babe
Ya never roll ya sleeves up, do ya ever baby
Let somebody do the dirty work
Find some fucker, find some jerk
Do it all for free

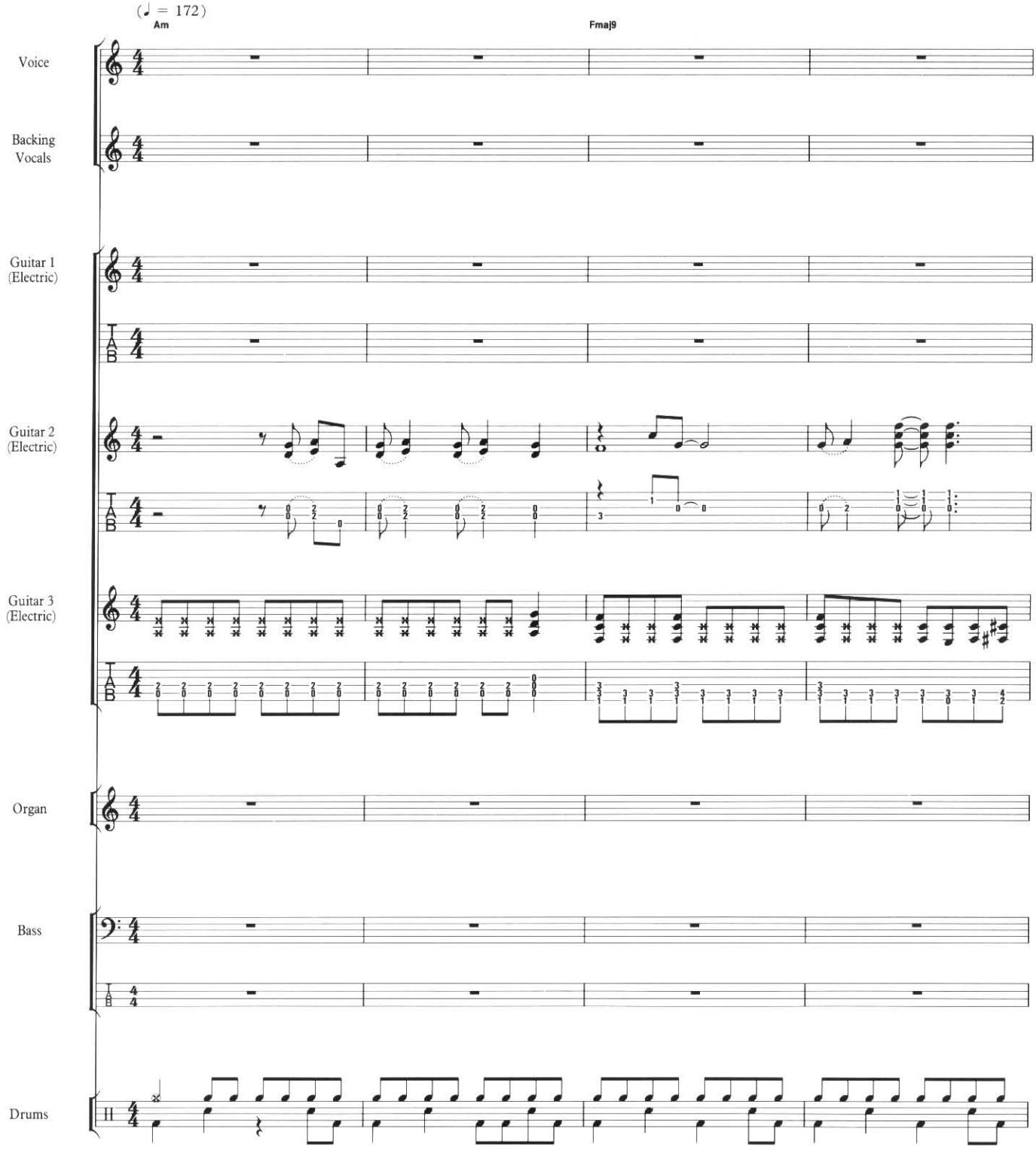
While you're out having all the fun
They'll take the blame when the trouble comes
Let somebody do it, do it

It's beginning to make me angry
I'm beginning to hate ya
You're a user, you're a user
I hate ya
When ya push ya make me crazy
Make me crazy, make me crazy
Make me crazy, make me crazy

Let somebody do the dirty work
let somebody do the dirty work
Push a bit harder, push a bit harder
Sweeping the streets, taking the dirt
Taking it hard, taking the hurt
Look at the hunk, laughing at me
Look at the whore, sick in the street
Look at the rich, feeding their face
Look at them run over the place
Breaking their ankle, making them hurt
Let 'em eat shit, let 'em eat dirt

DIRTY WORK

Words & Music by
Mick Jagger, Keith Richards & Ron Wood



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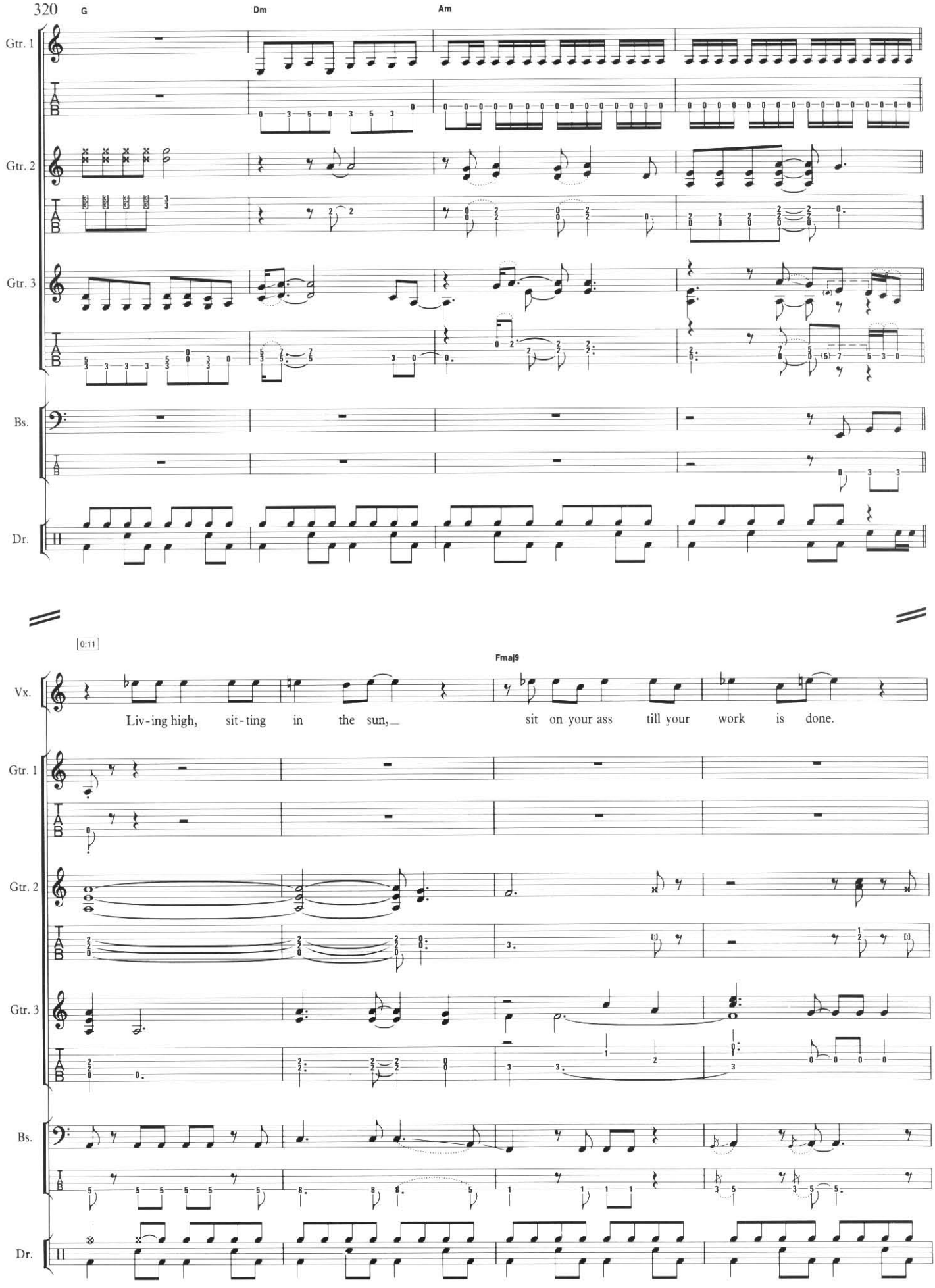
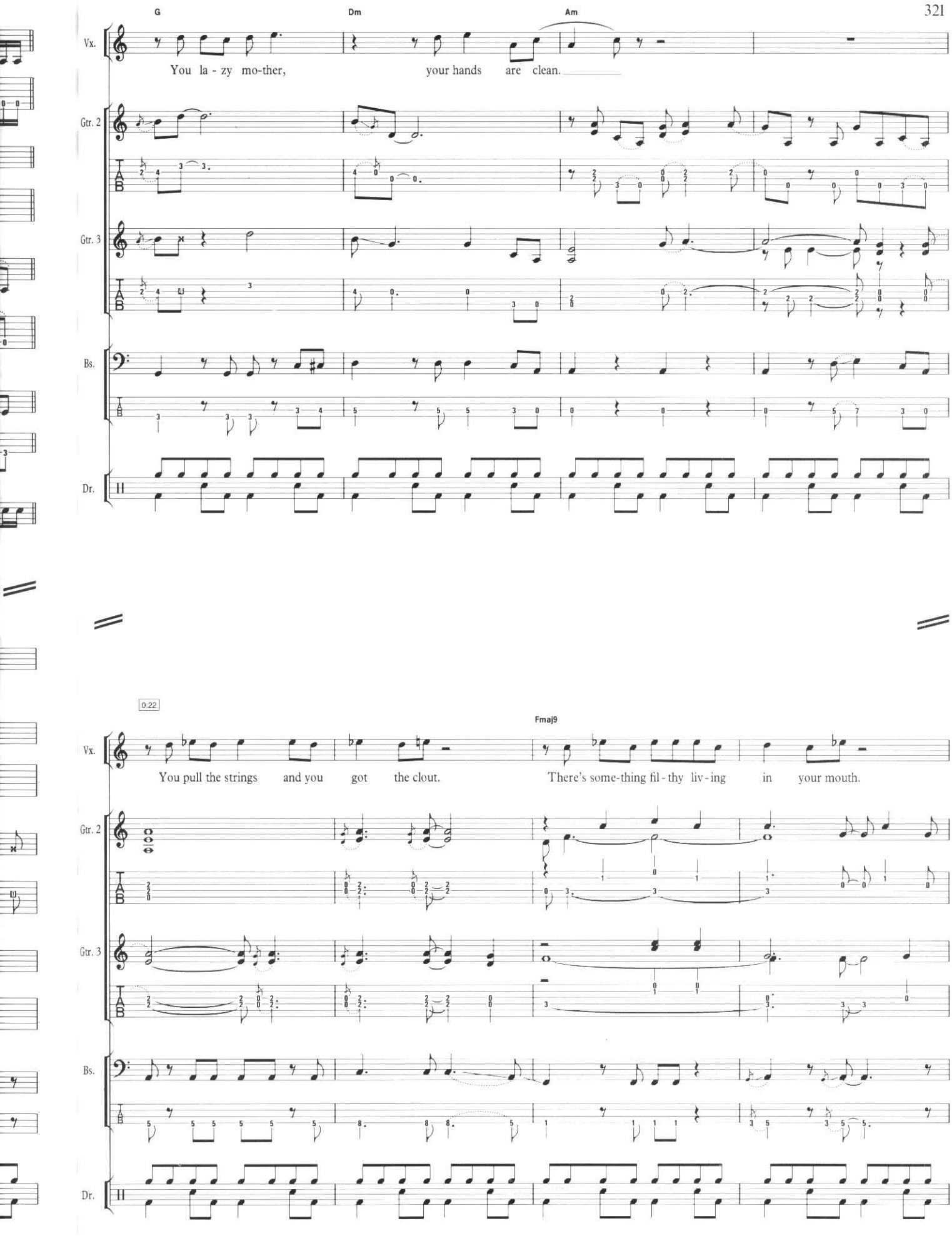
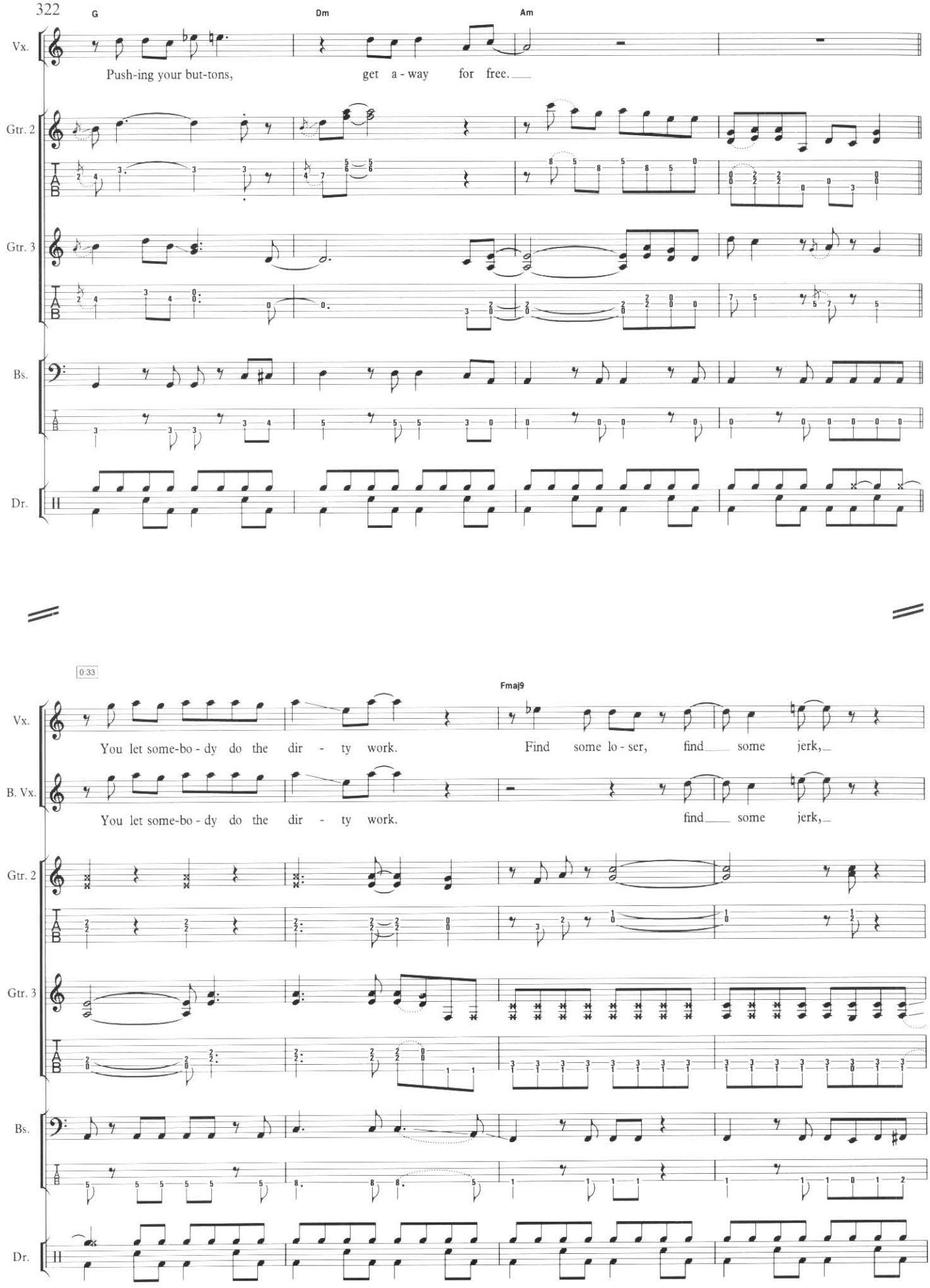
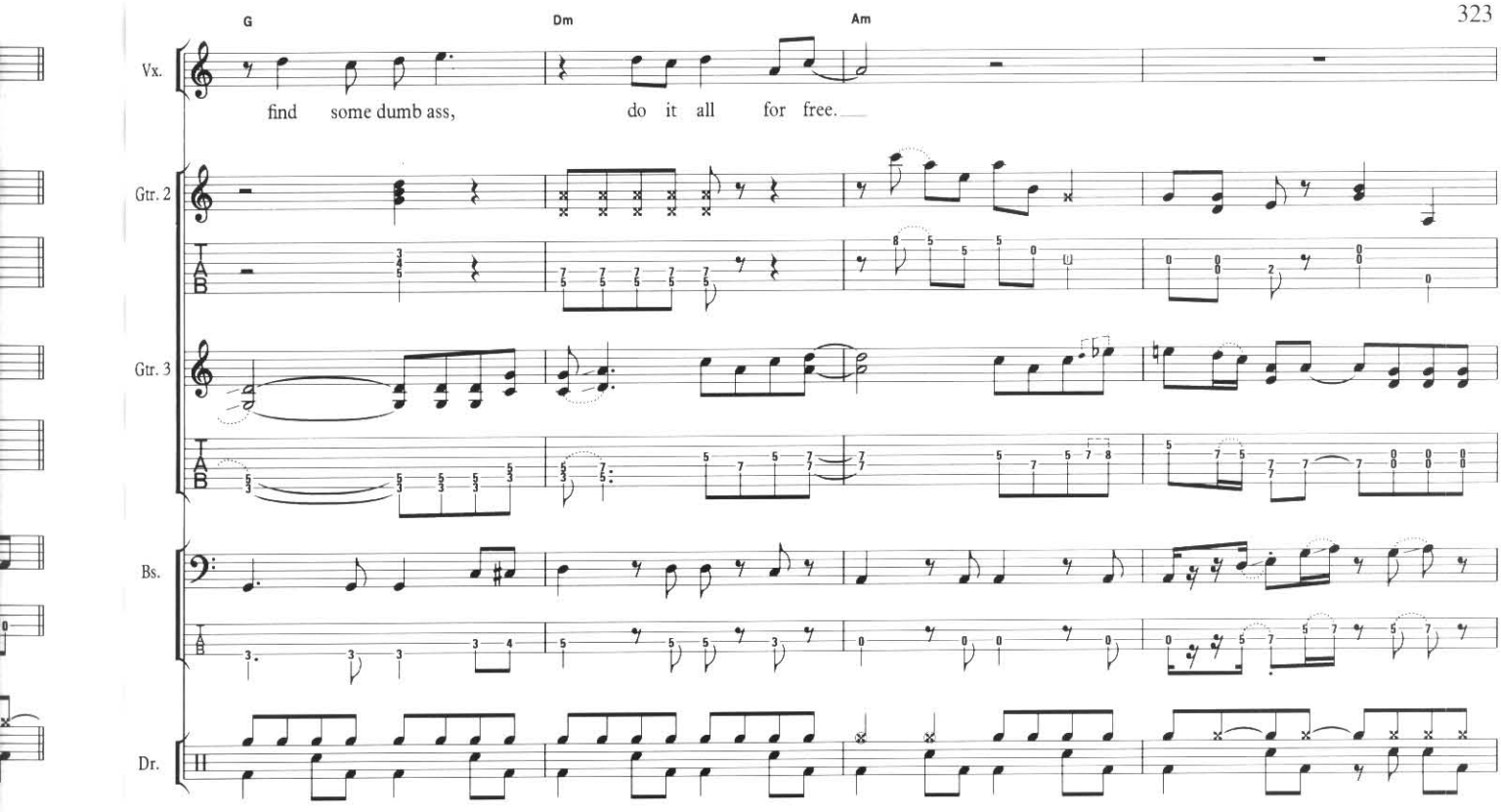
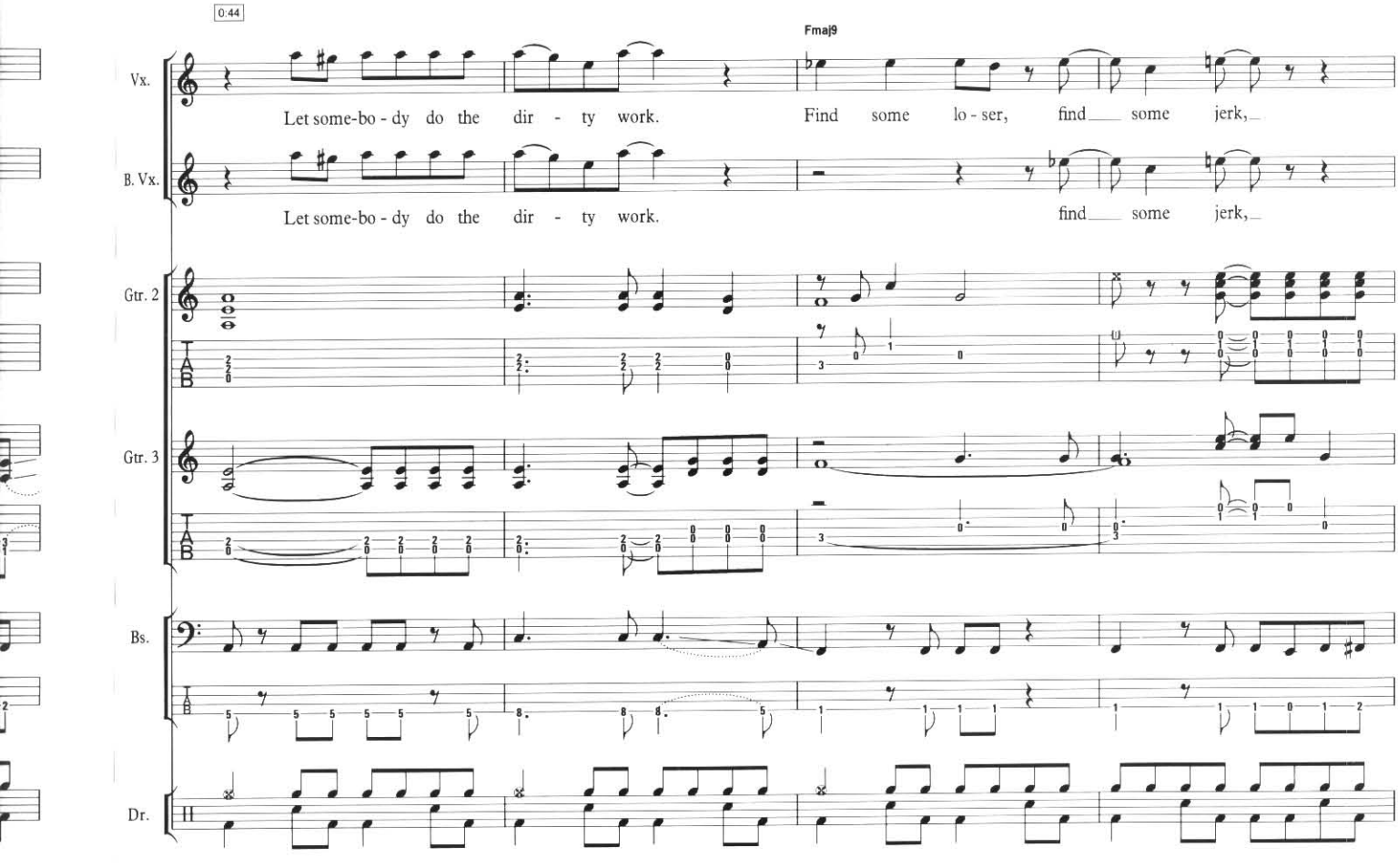
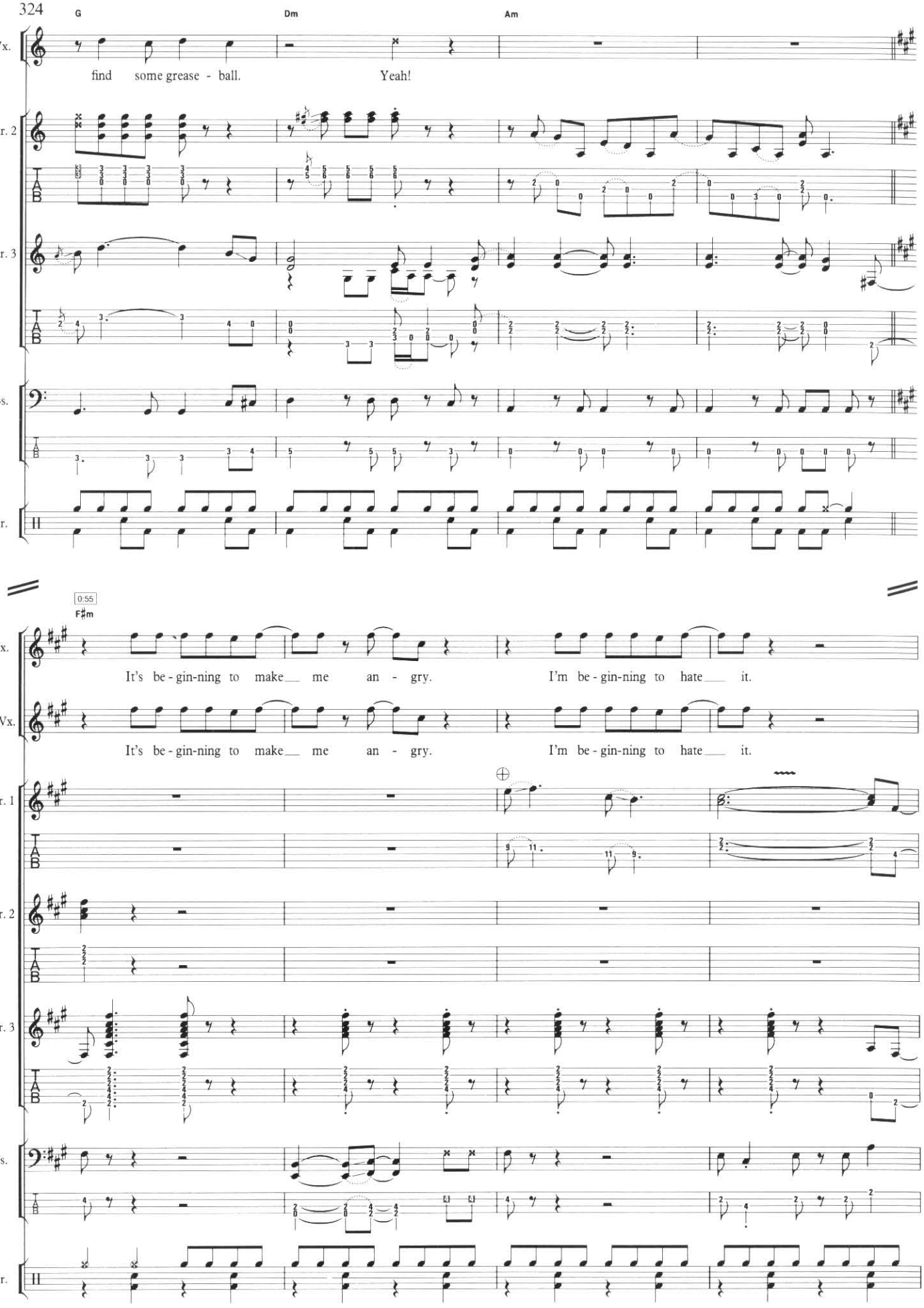

320
G
Dm
Am
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.
0:11
Fmaj9
Vx.
Liv-ing high, sit-ting in the sun,
sit on your ass till your work is done.

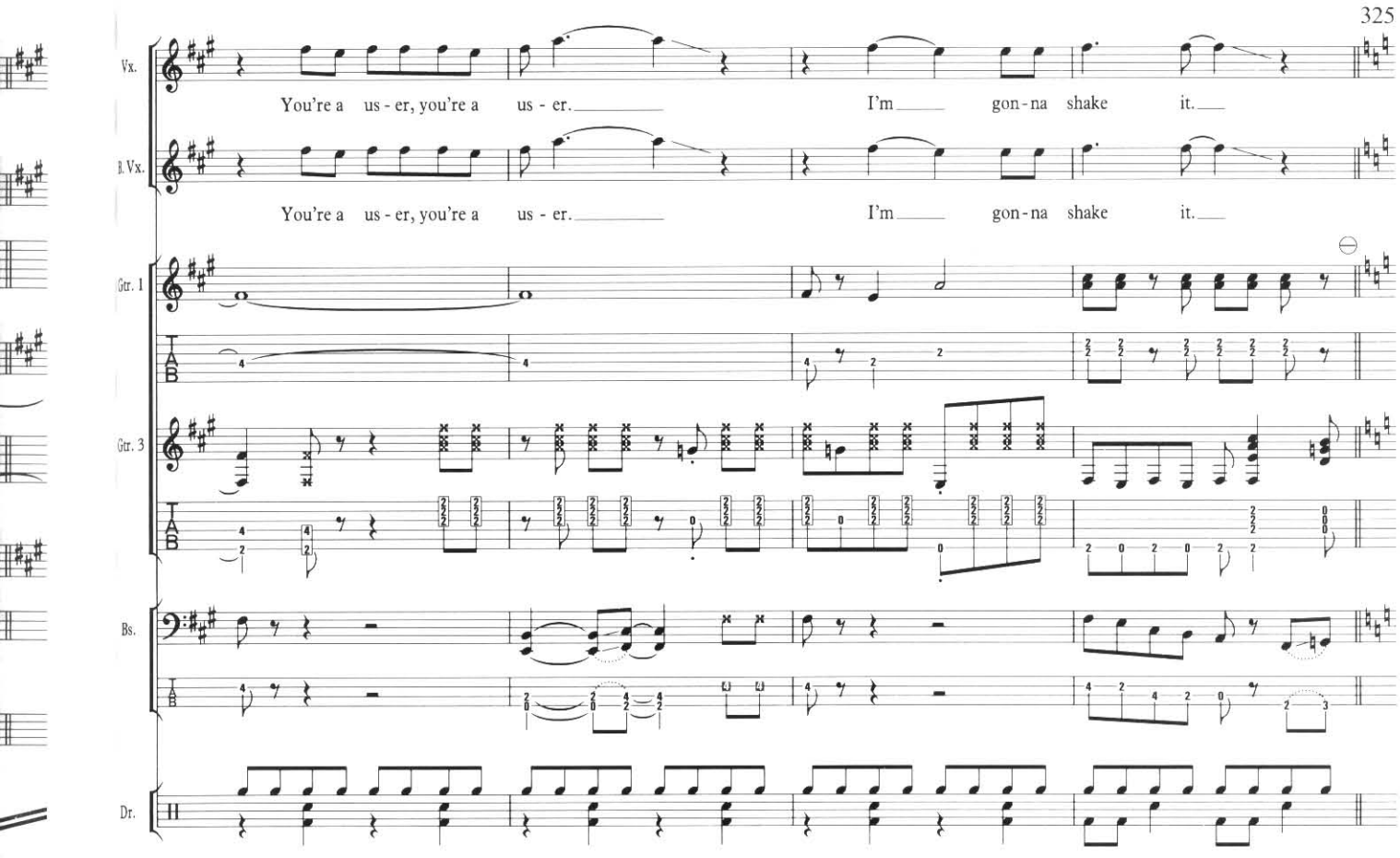

G
Dm
Am
Vx.
You la - zy mo-ther, your hands are clean.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.
0:22
Fmaj9
You pull the strings and you got the clout. There's some-thing fil - thy liv - ing in your mouth.

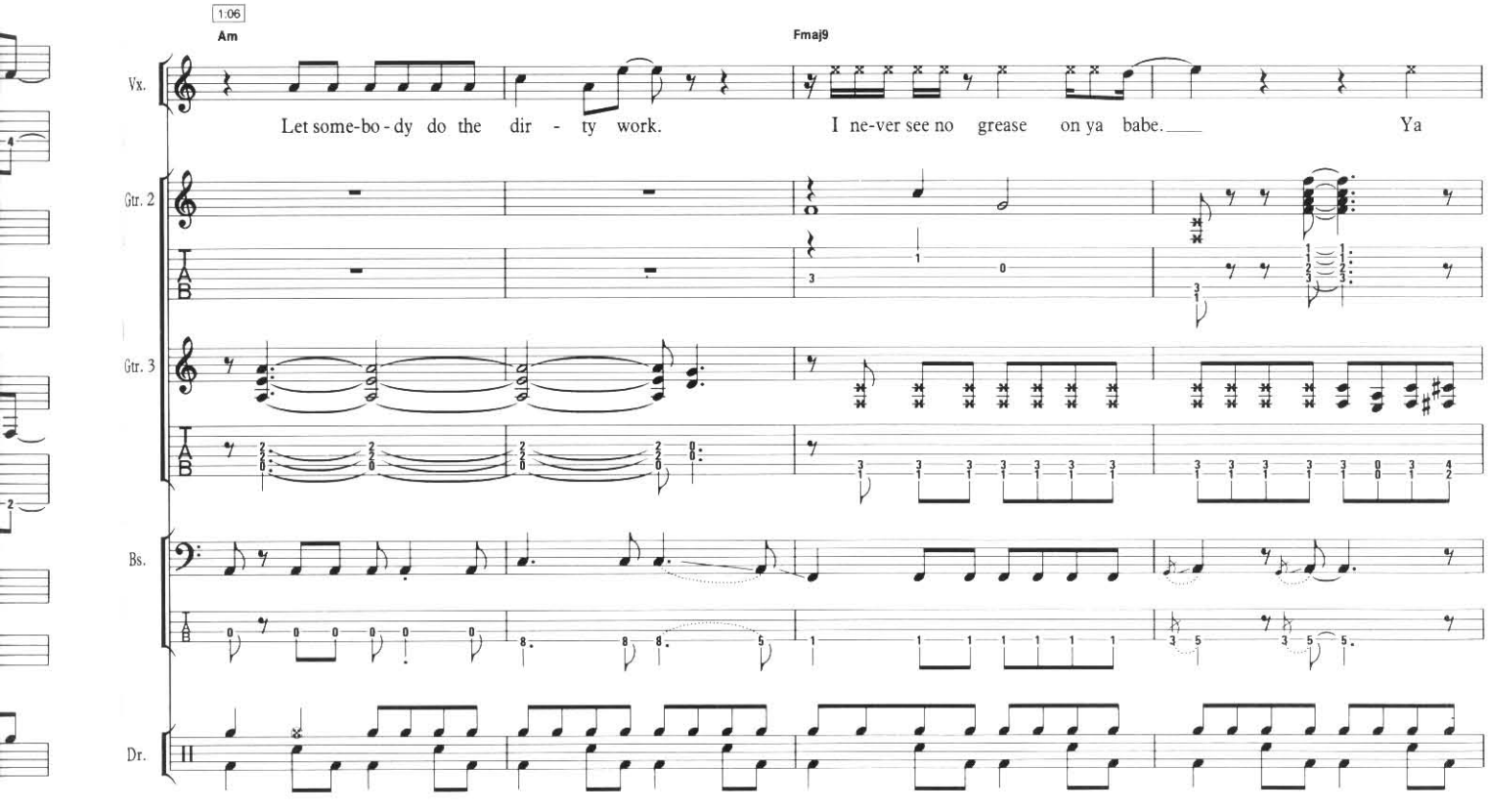

G
Dm
Am
Vx.
Push-ing your but-tons, get a - way for free.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.
0:33
Fmaj9
Vx.
You let some-bo - dy do the dir - ty work. Find some lo - ser, find some jerk,
B. Vx.
You let some-bo - dy do the dir - ty work. find some jerk,
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.

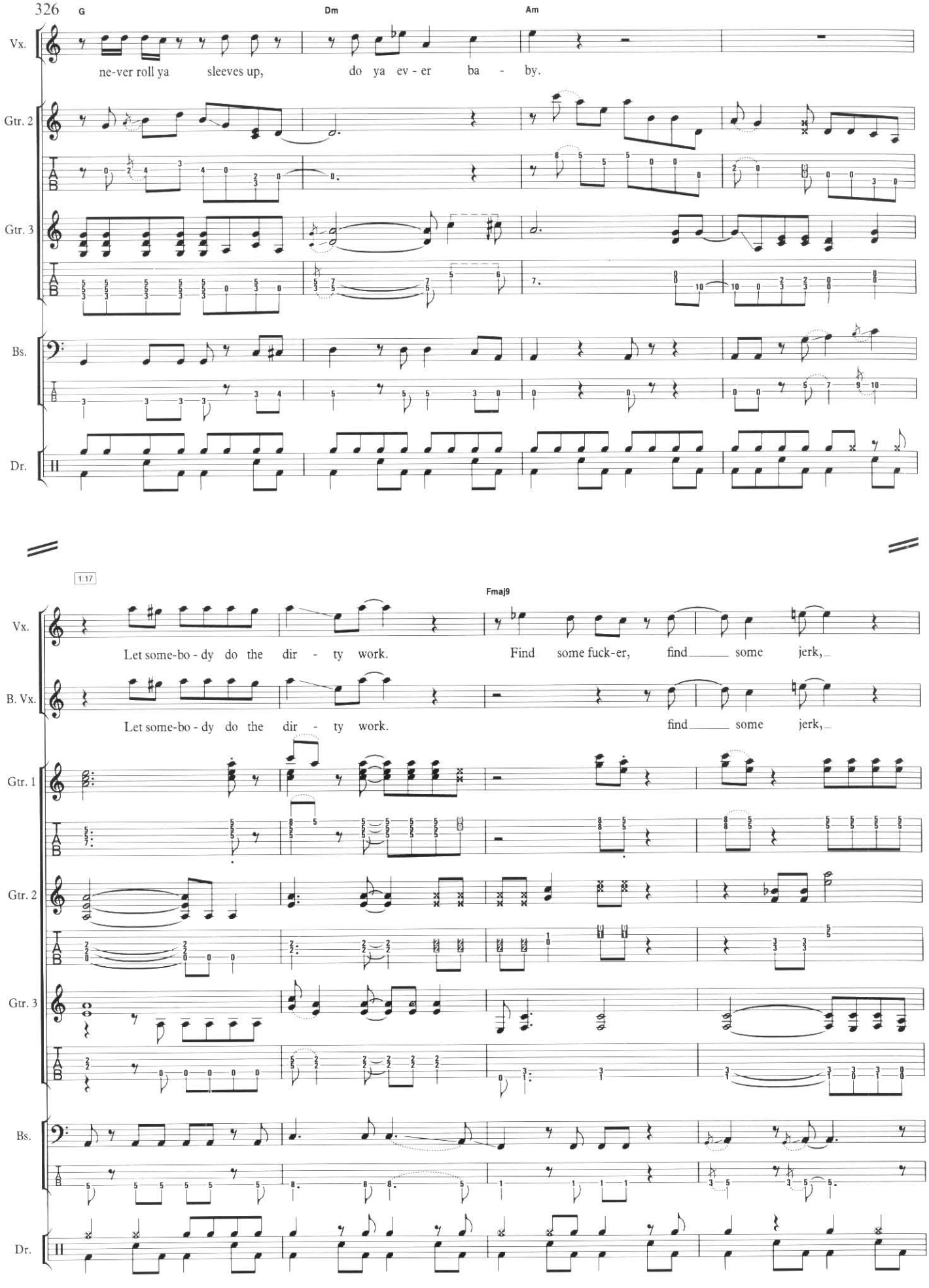

G
Dm
Am
Vx.
find some dumb ass, do it all for free.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.

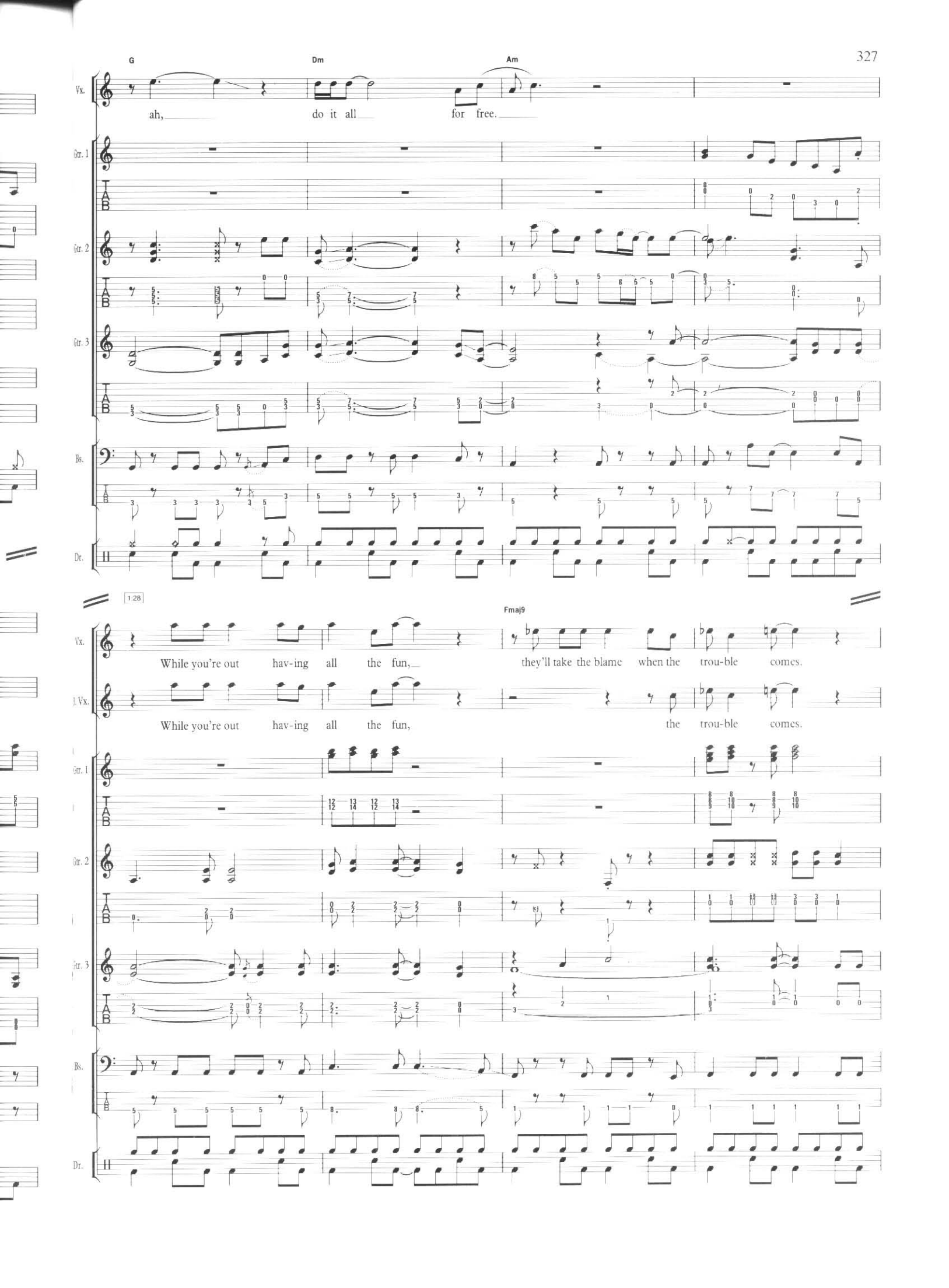

0:44
Fmaj9
Vx.
Let some-bo - dy do the dir - ty work. Find some lo - ser, find some jerk,
B. Vx.
Let some-bo - dy do the dir - ty work. find some jerk,
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.

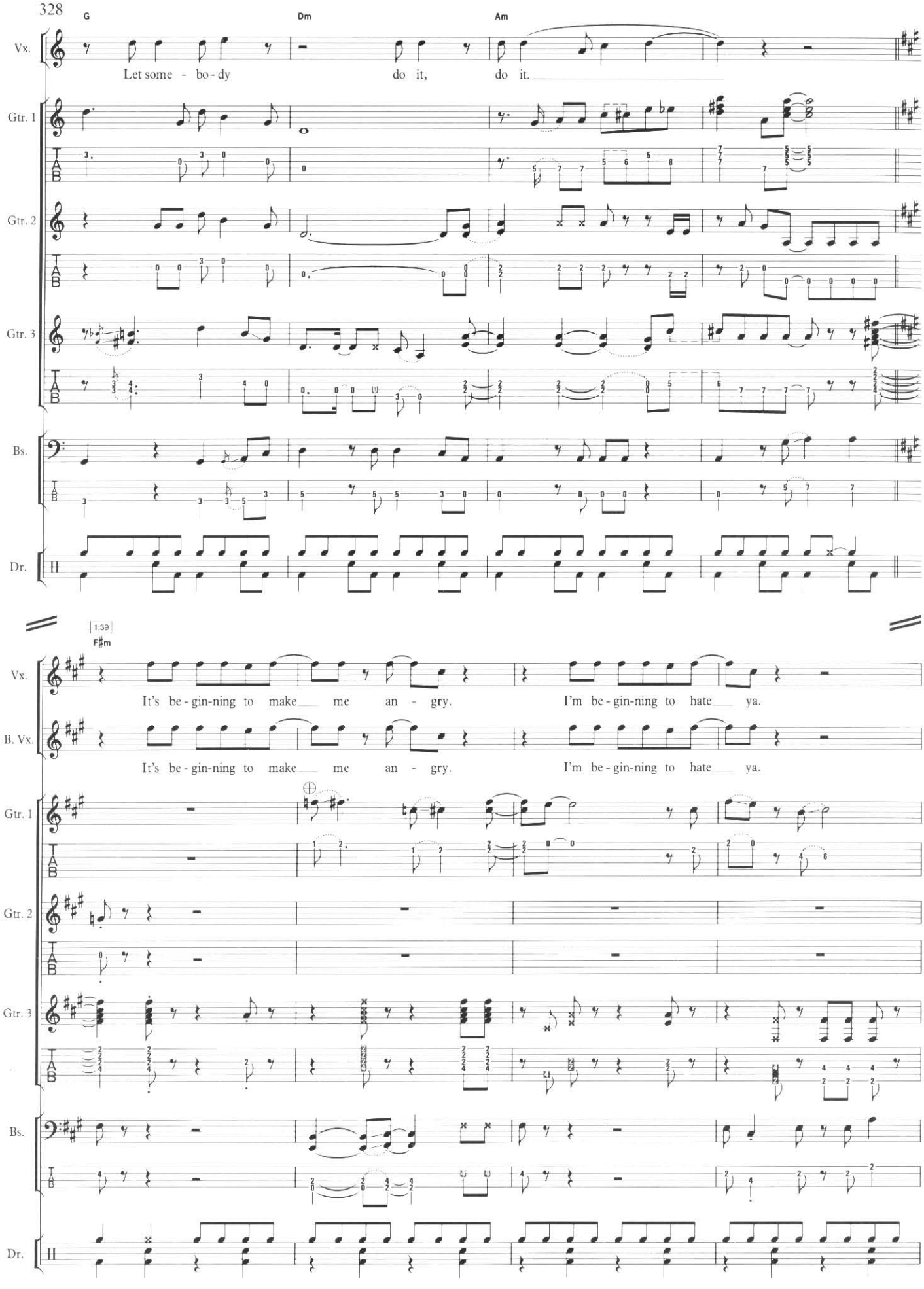

G
Dm
Am
Vx.
find some grease - ball.
Yeah!
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.
0:55
F♯m
Vx.
It's be - gin-ning to make me an - gry.
I'm be - gin-ning to hate it.
B. Vx.
It's be - gin-ning to make me an - gry.
I'm be - gin-ning to hate it.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.

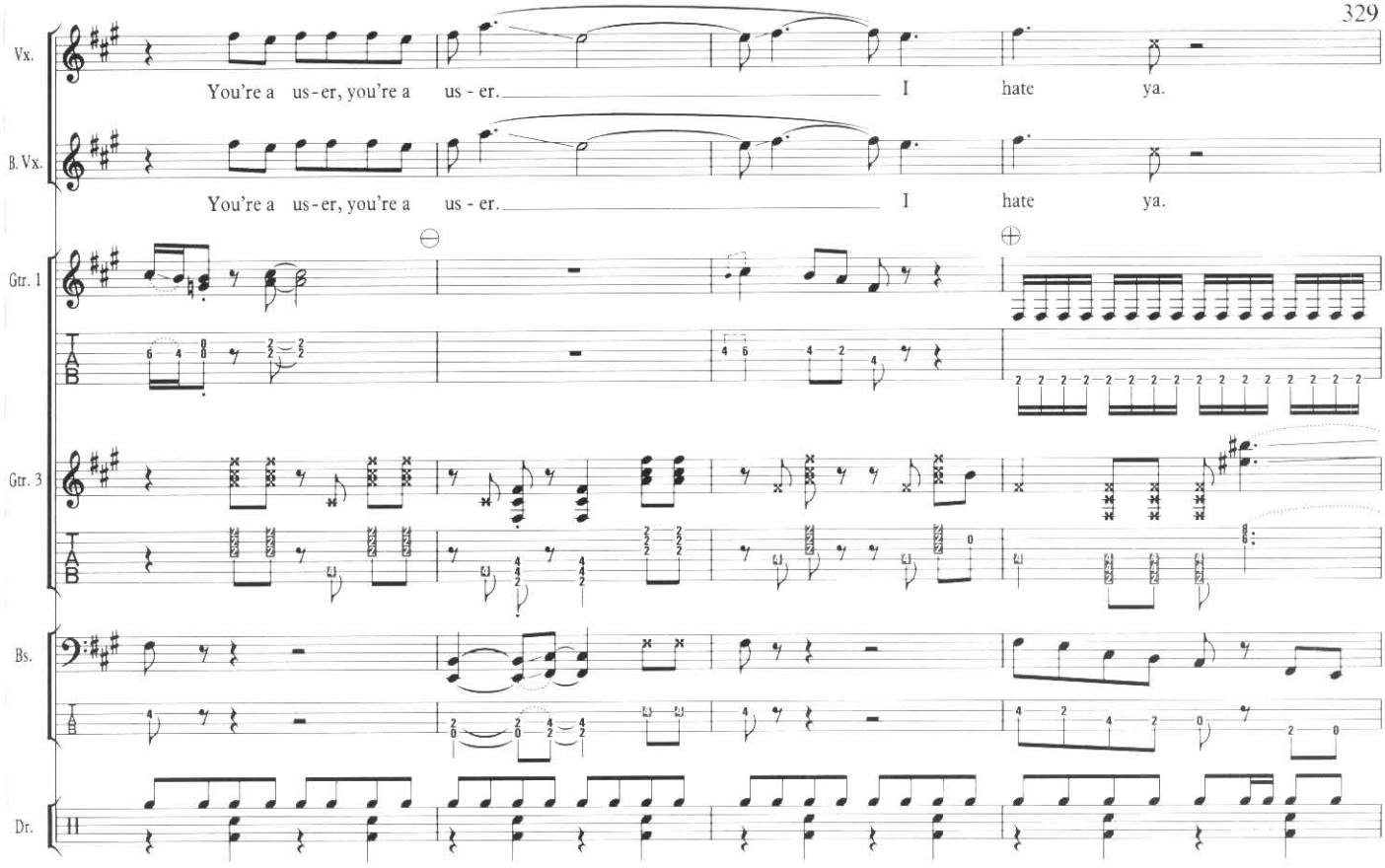

Vx.
You're a us - er, you're a us - er.
I'm gon - na shake it.
B.Vx.
You're a us - er, you're a us - er.
I'm gon - na shake it.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.


1:06
Am
Fmaj9
Vx.
Let some-bo - dy do the dir - ty work.
I ne-ver see no grease on ya babe.
Ya
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.

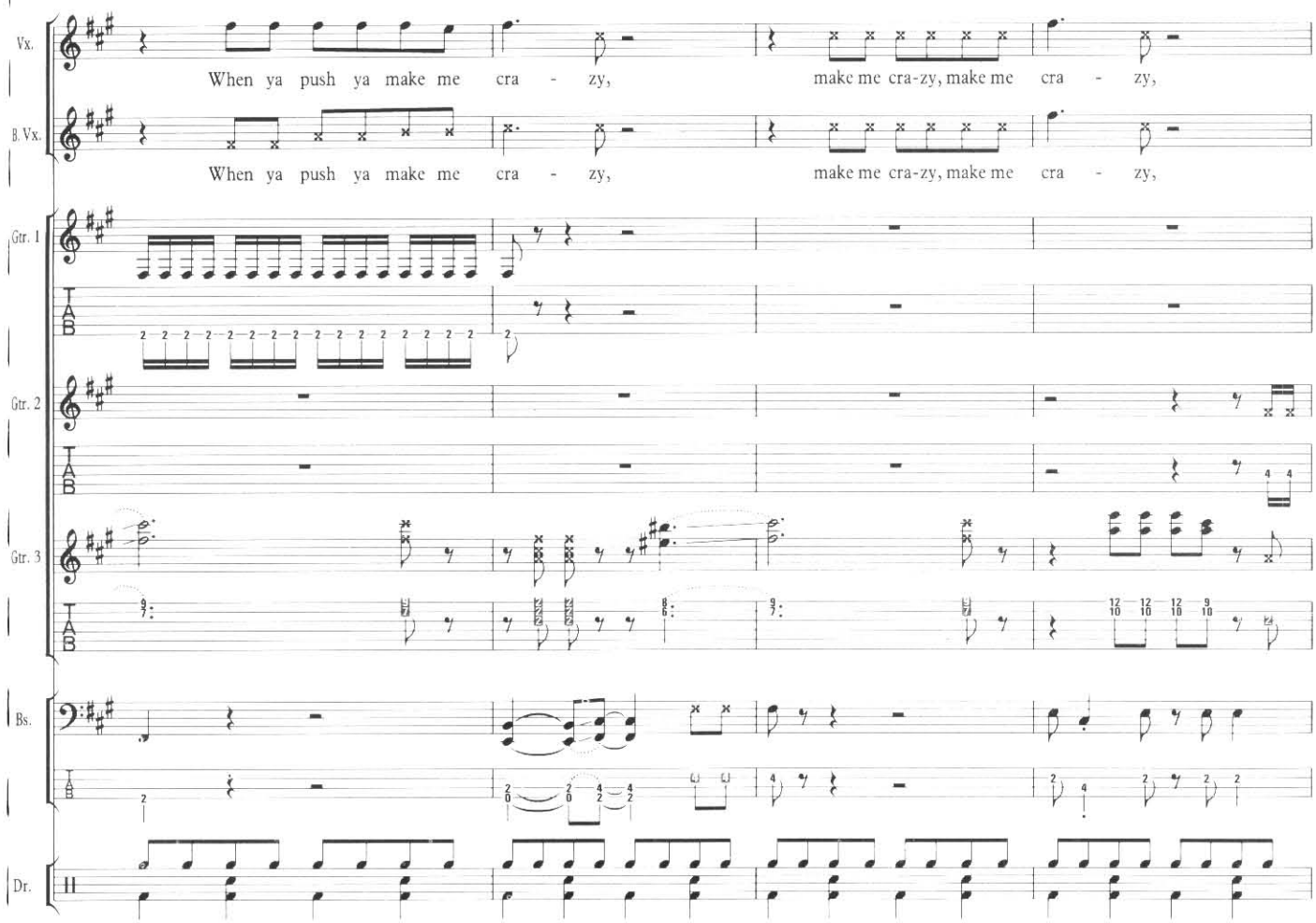

326
G
Dm
Am
Vx.
ne-ver roll ya sleeves up, do ya ev - er ba - by.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.
1:17
Fmaj9
Vx.
Let some-bo - dy do the dir - ty work. Find some fuck-er, find some jerk,
B. Vx.
Let some-bo - dy do the dir - ty work. find some jerk,
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.

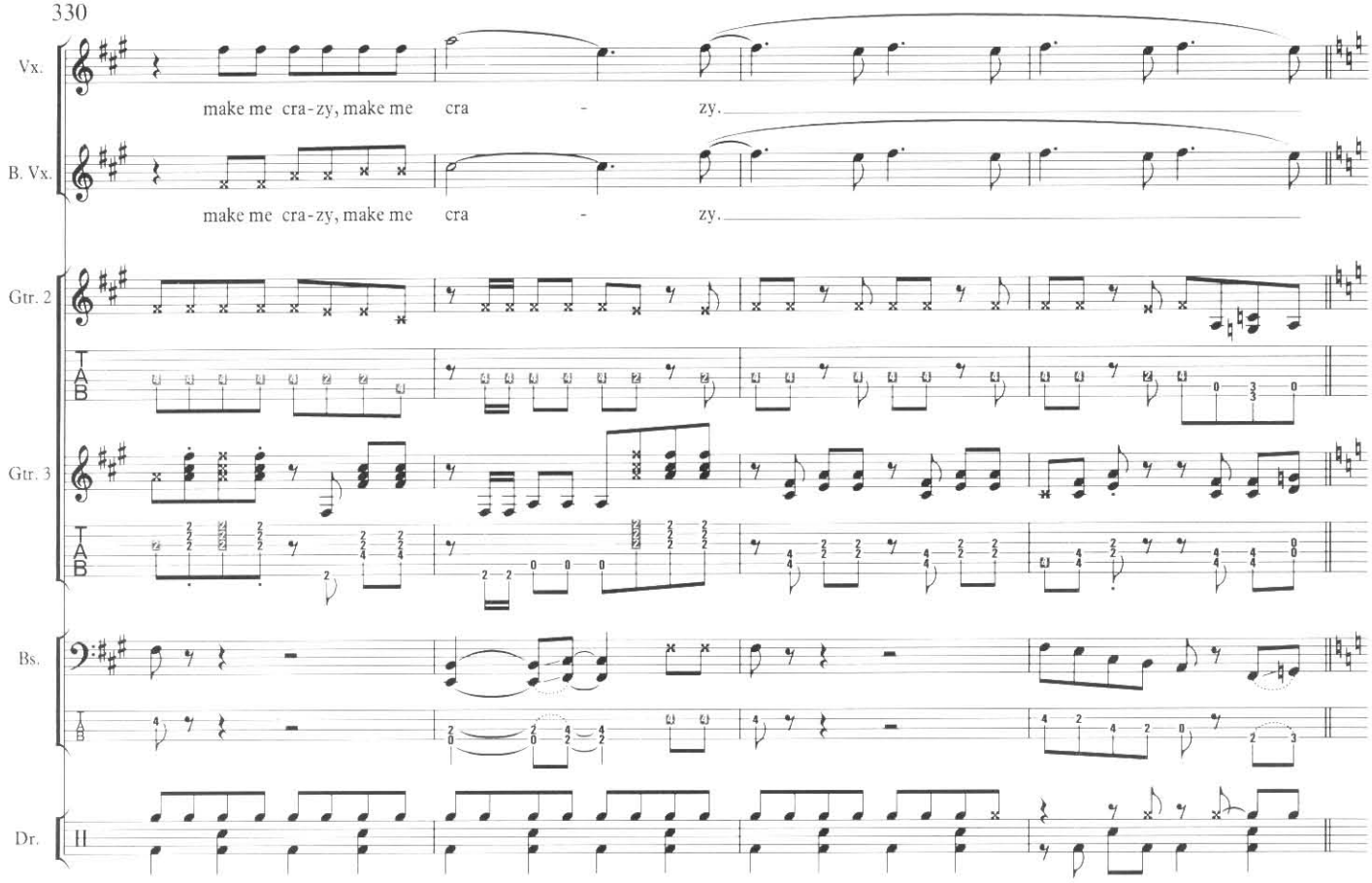

G
Dm
Am
Vx.
ah, do it all for free.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.
1.28
Fmaj9
While you're out hav-ing all the fun, they'll take the blame when the trou-ble comes.
While you're out hav-ing all the fun, the trou-ble comes.

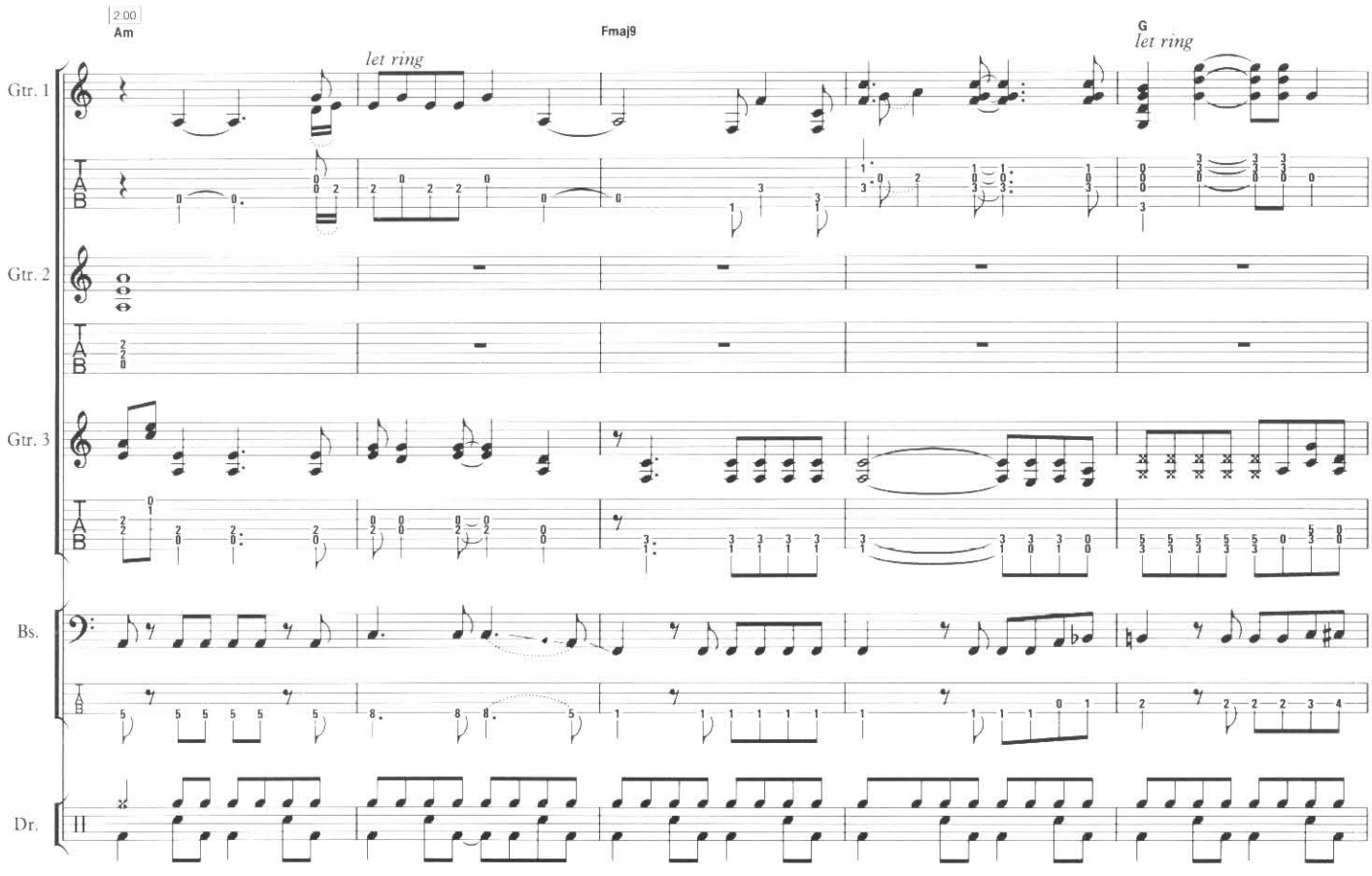

328
G
Dm
Am
Vx.
Let some - bo - dy do it, do it.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.
1:39
F♯m
Vx.
It's be - gin-ning to make me an - gry. I'm be - gin-ning to hate ya.
B. Vx.
It's be - gin-ning to make me an - gry. I'm be - gin-ning to hate ya.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.

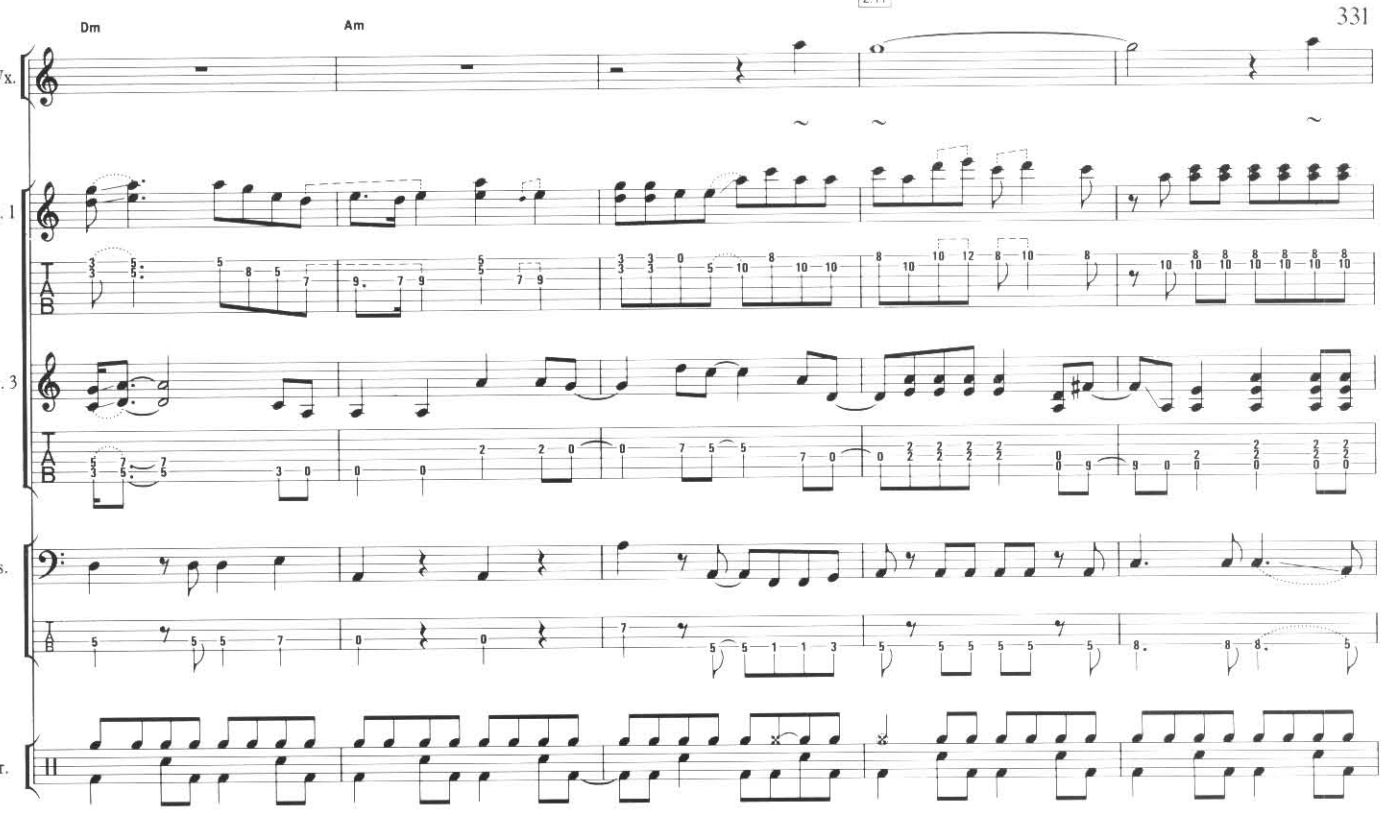

Vx.
You're a us-er, you're a us-er. I hate ya.
B. Vx.
You're a us-er, you're a us-er. I hate ya.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.

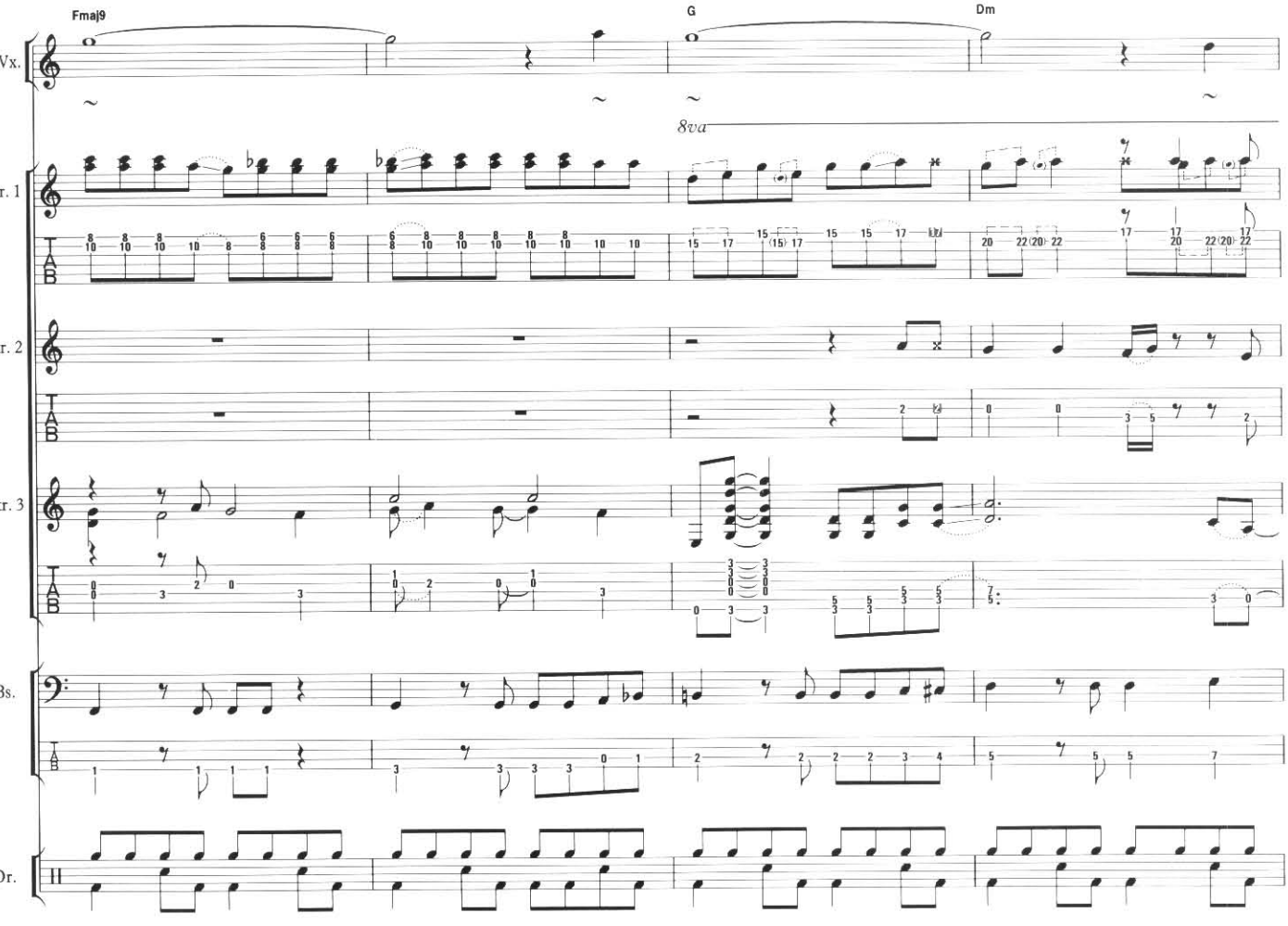
1:50

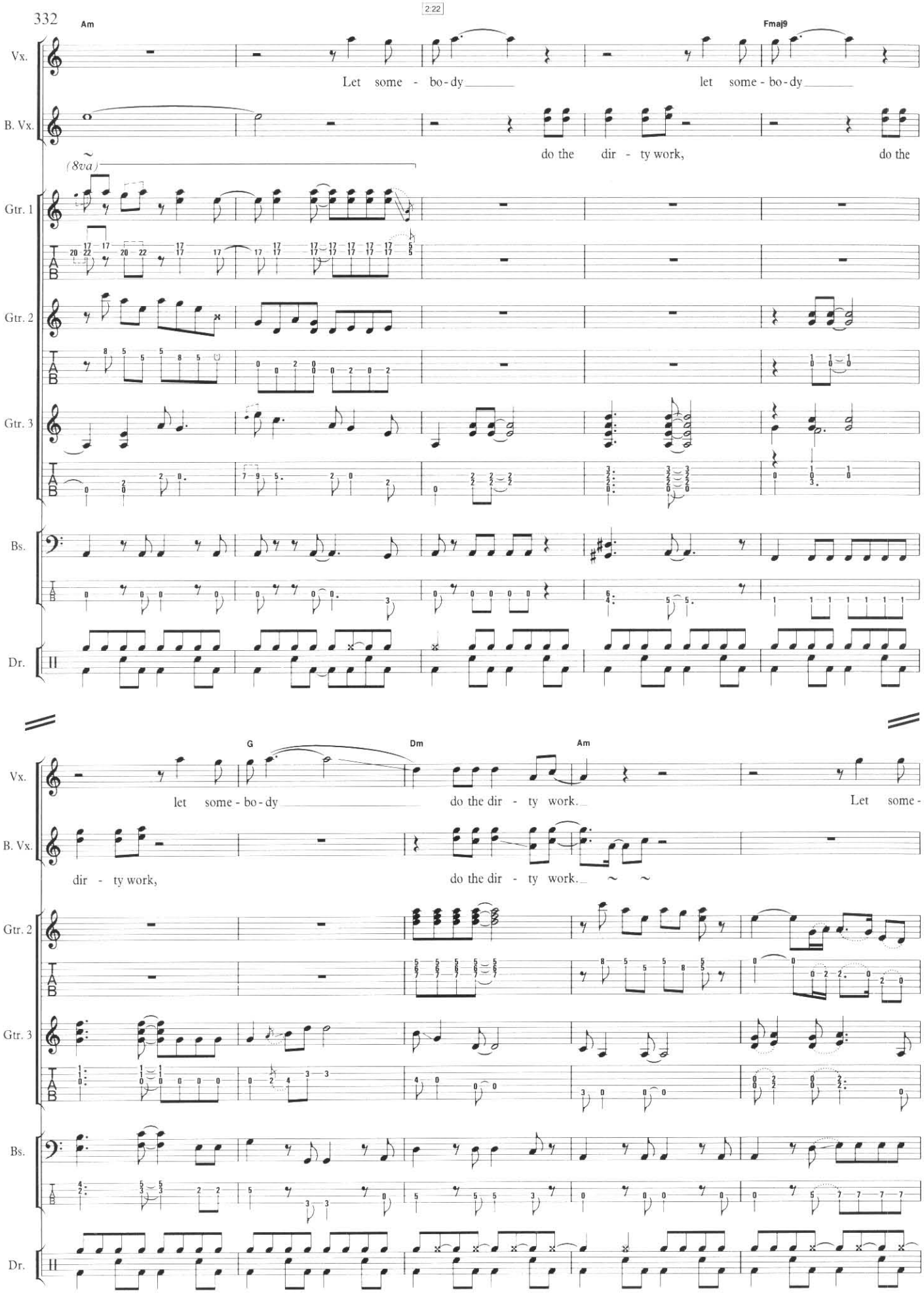

Vx.
When ya push ya make me cra - zy, make me cra-zy, make me cra - zy,
B. Vx.
When ya push ya make me cra - zy, make me cra-zy, make me cra - zy,
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.

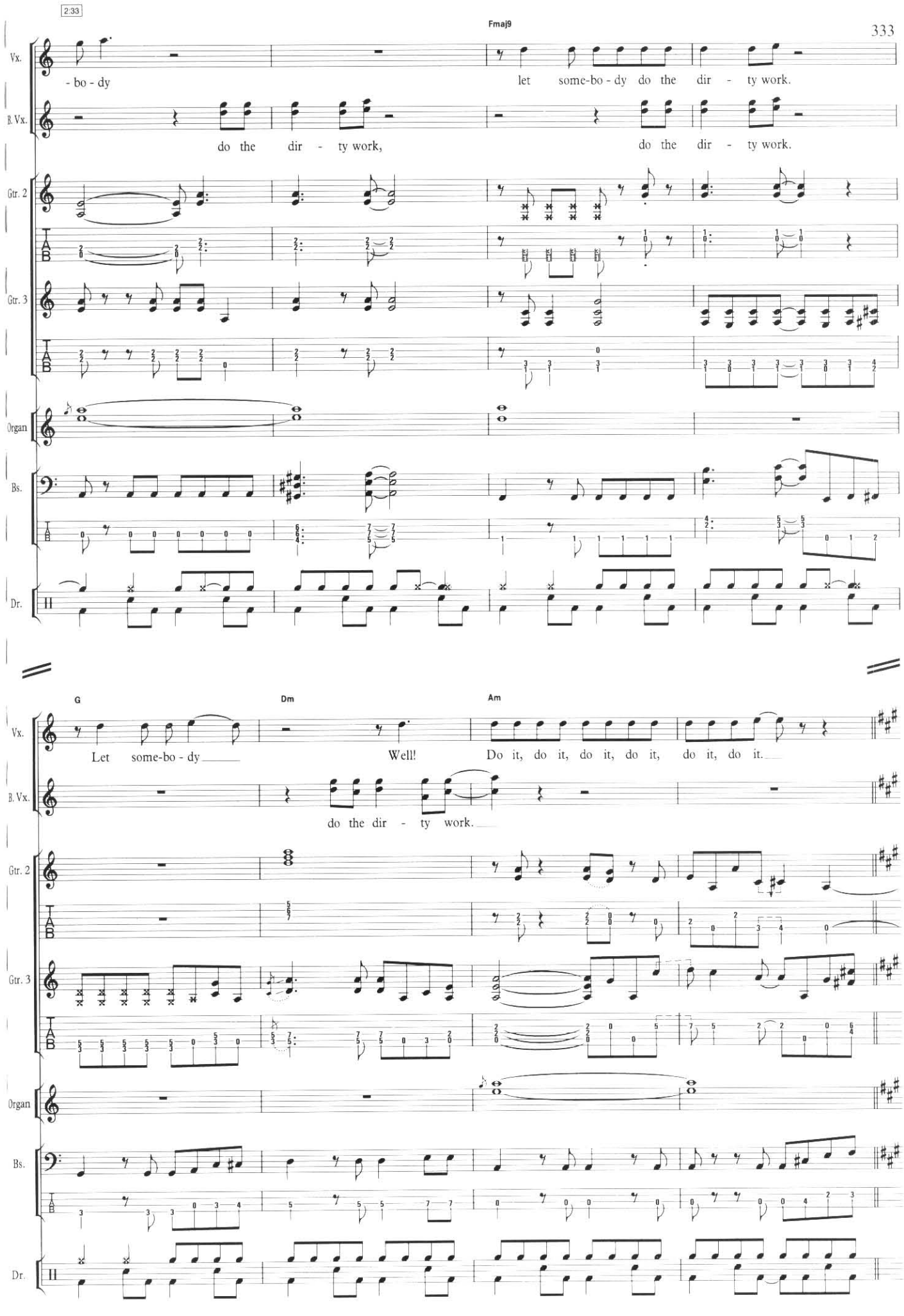

Vx.
make me cra-zy, make me cra - zy.
B. Vx.
make me cra-zy, make me cra - zy.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.

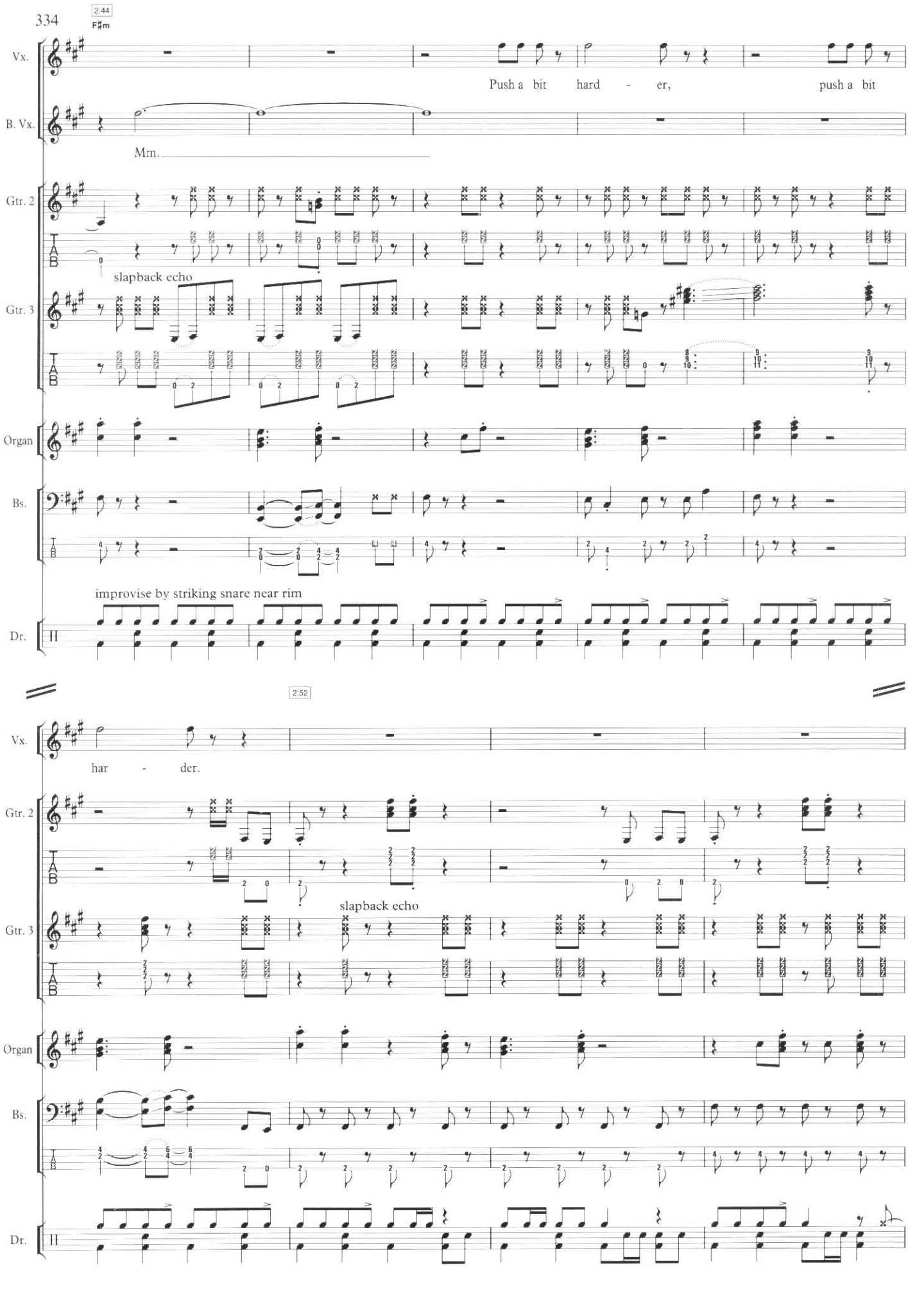

2:00
Am
let ring
Fmaj9
G
let ring
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.

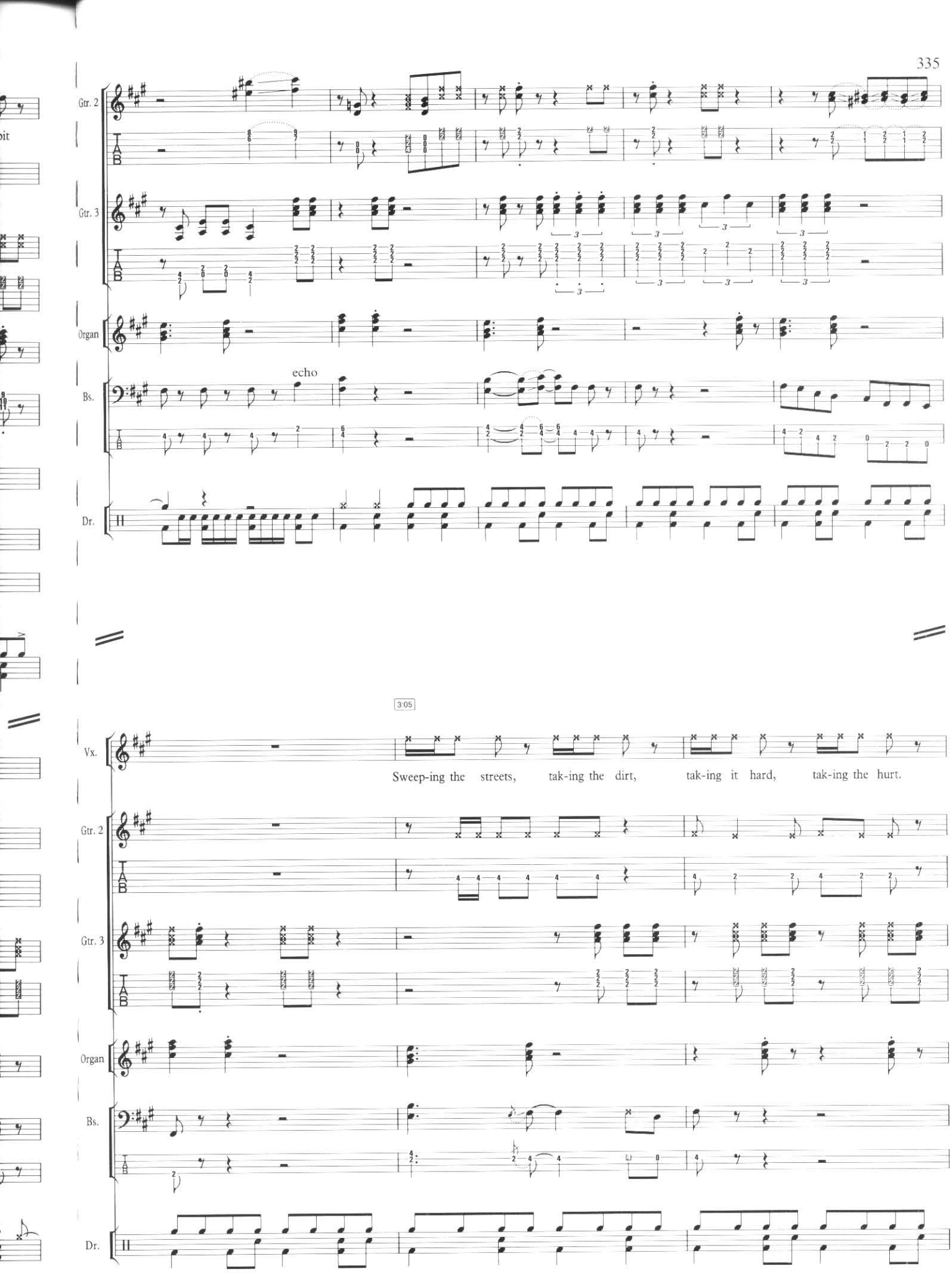

Dm
Am
B. Vx.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.

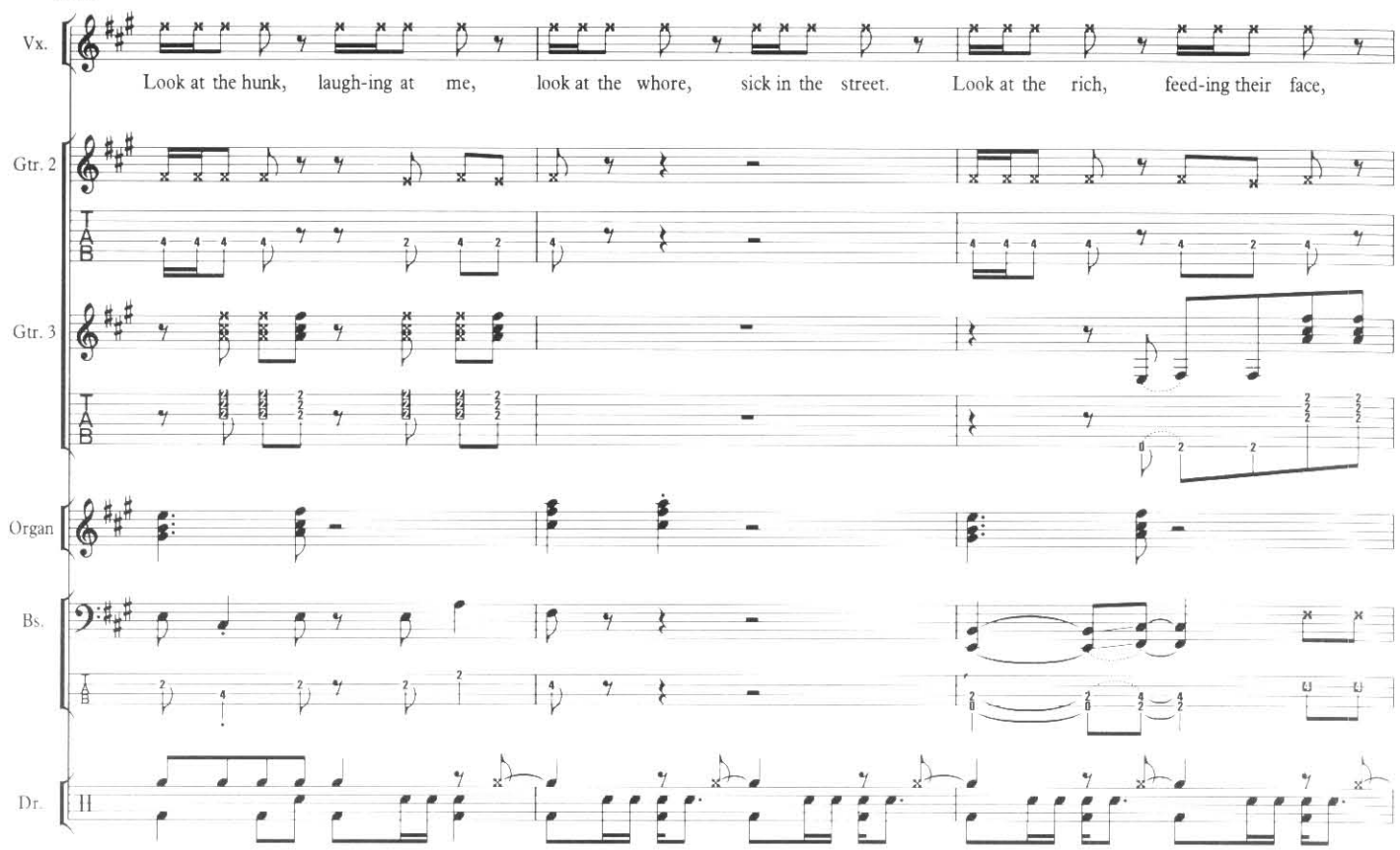

Fmaj9
G
Dm
8va
B. Vx.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.

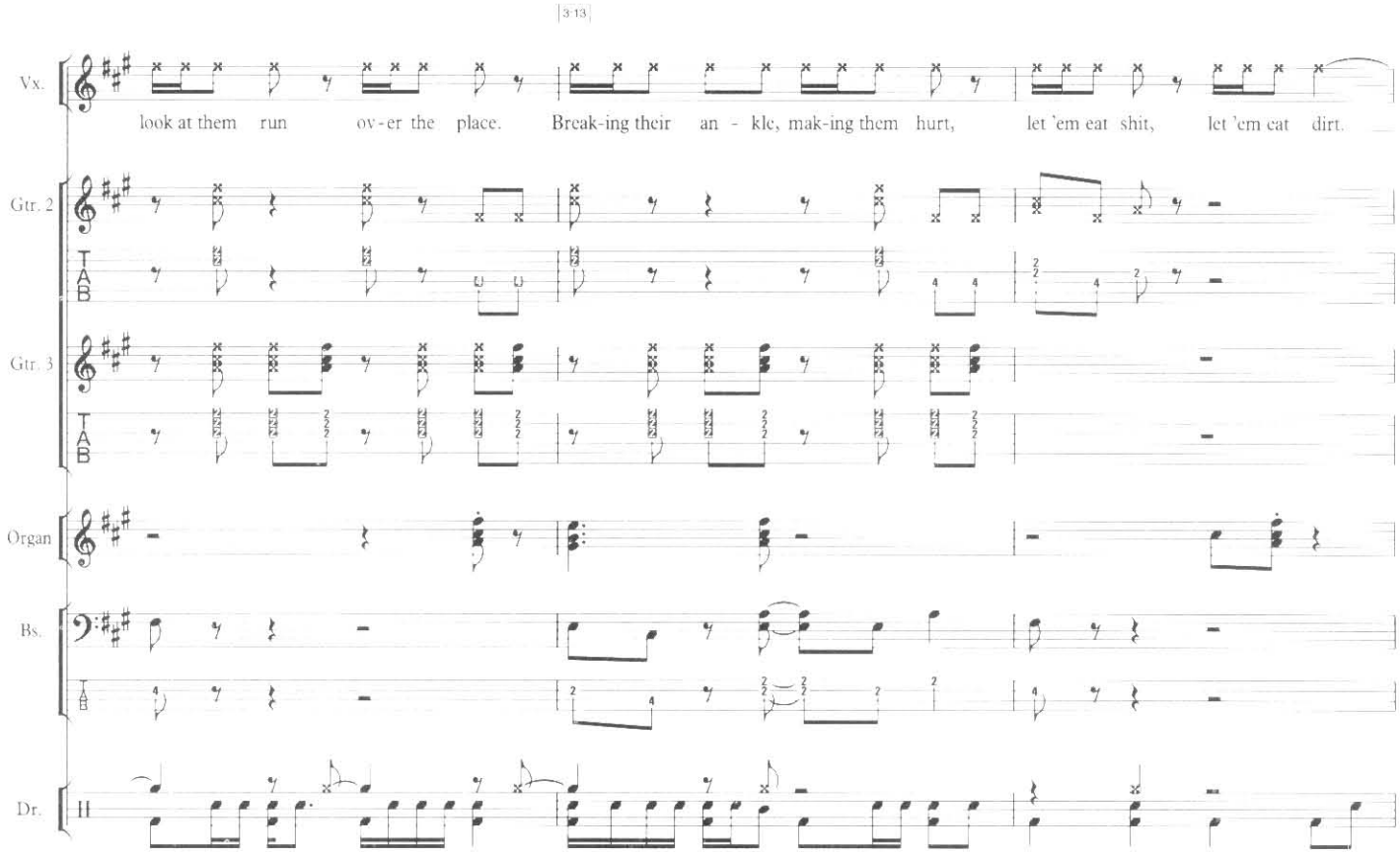

2:22
Am
Fmaj9
Vx.
Let some - bo - dy
let some - bo - dy
B. Vx.
do the dir - ty work,
do the
(8va)
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.
G
Dm
Am
Vx.
let some - bo - dy
do the dir - ty work.
Let some -
B. Vx.
dir - ty work,
do the dir - ty work.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Bs.
Dr.

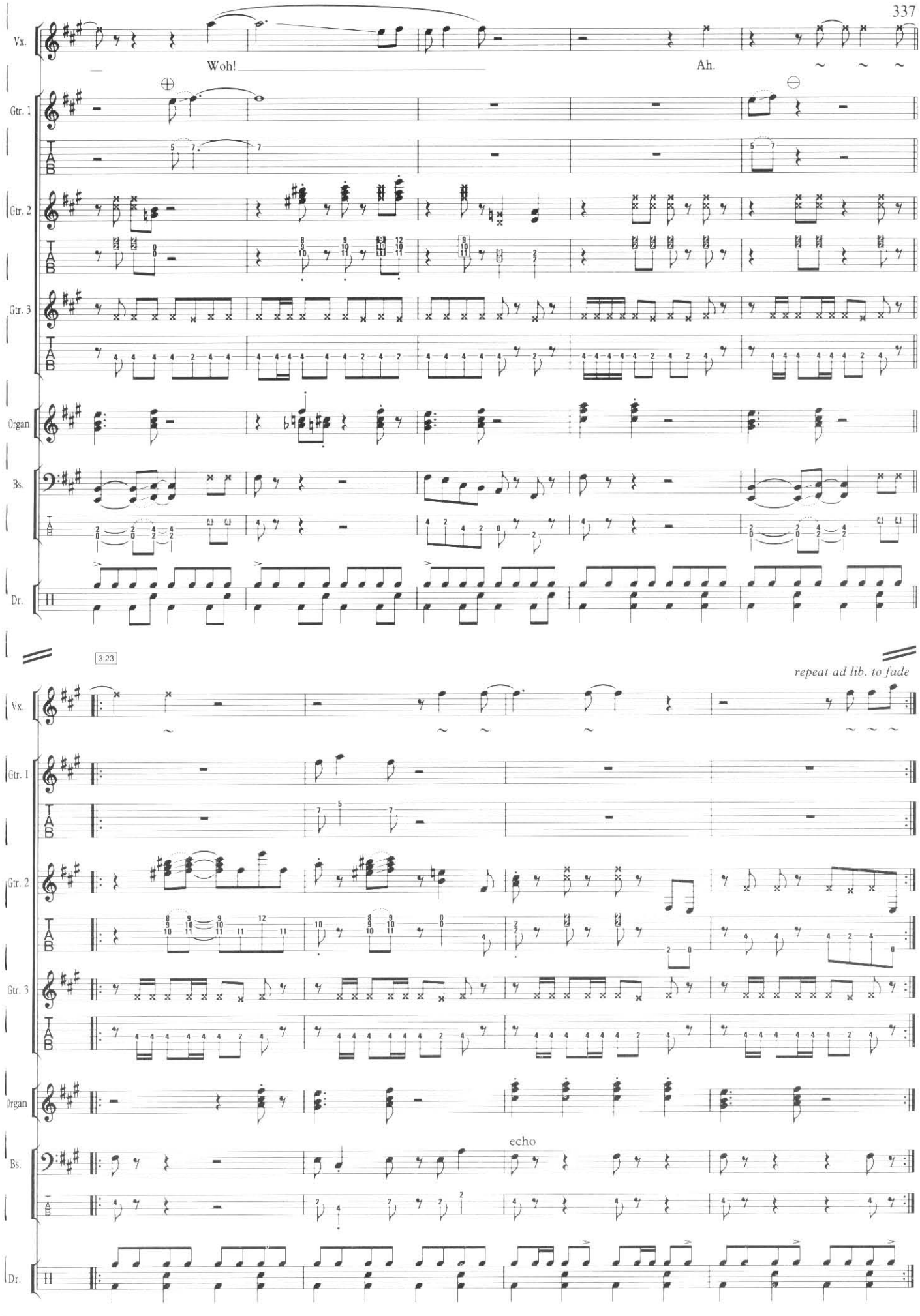

2:33
Fmaj9
Vx.
- bo - dy
let some-bo - dy do the dir - ty work.
B. Vx.
do the dir - ty work,
do the dir - ty work.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Organ
Bs.
Dr.
G
Dm
Am
Vx.
Let some-bo - dy
Well!
Do it, do it, do it, do it, do it, do it.
B. Vx.
do the dir - ty work.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Organ
Bs.
Dr.


2:44
F♯m
Vx.
Push a bit hard - er, push a bit
B. Vx.
Mm.
Gtr. 2
slapback echo
Gtr. 3
Organ
Bs.
improvise by striking snare near rim
Dr.
2:52
Vx.
har - der.
Gtr. 2
slapback echo
Gtr. 3
Organ
Bs.
Dr.


Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Organ
echo
Bs.
Dr.
3:05
Vx.
Sweep-ing the streets, tak-ing the dirt, tak-ing it hard, tak-ing the hurt.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Organ
Bs.
Dr.


Vx.
Look at the hunk, laugh-ing at me, look at the whore, sick in the street. Look at the rich, feed-ing their face,
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Organ
Bs.
Dr.


3 13
Vx.
look at them run ov-er the place. Break-ing their an - kle, mak-ing them hurt, let 'em eat shit, let 'em eat dirt.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Organ
Bs.
Dr.


Vx.
Woh!
Ah.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Organ
Bs.
Dr.
3:23
repeat ad lib. to fade
echo

MIXED EMOTIONS

Button your lip baby, button your coat
Let's go out dancing, go for the throat
Let's bury the hatchet, and wipe out the past
And make love together, stay on the path

And you're not the only one with mixed emotions
You're not the only ship adrift on this ocean

This coming and going is driving me insane
This to-ing and fro-ing is hurting my guts
So get off the fence now, you're creasing your butt
And life is a party, let's get out and strut

And you're not the only one with mixed emotions
You're not the only ship adrift on this ocean
And you're not the only one that's feeling lonesome
And you're not the only one with mixed emotions
And you're not the only one
You're not the only one

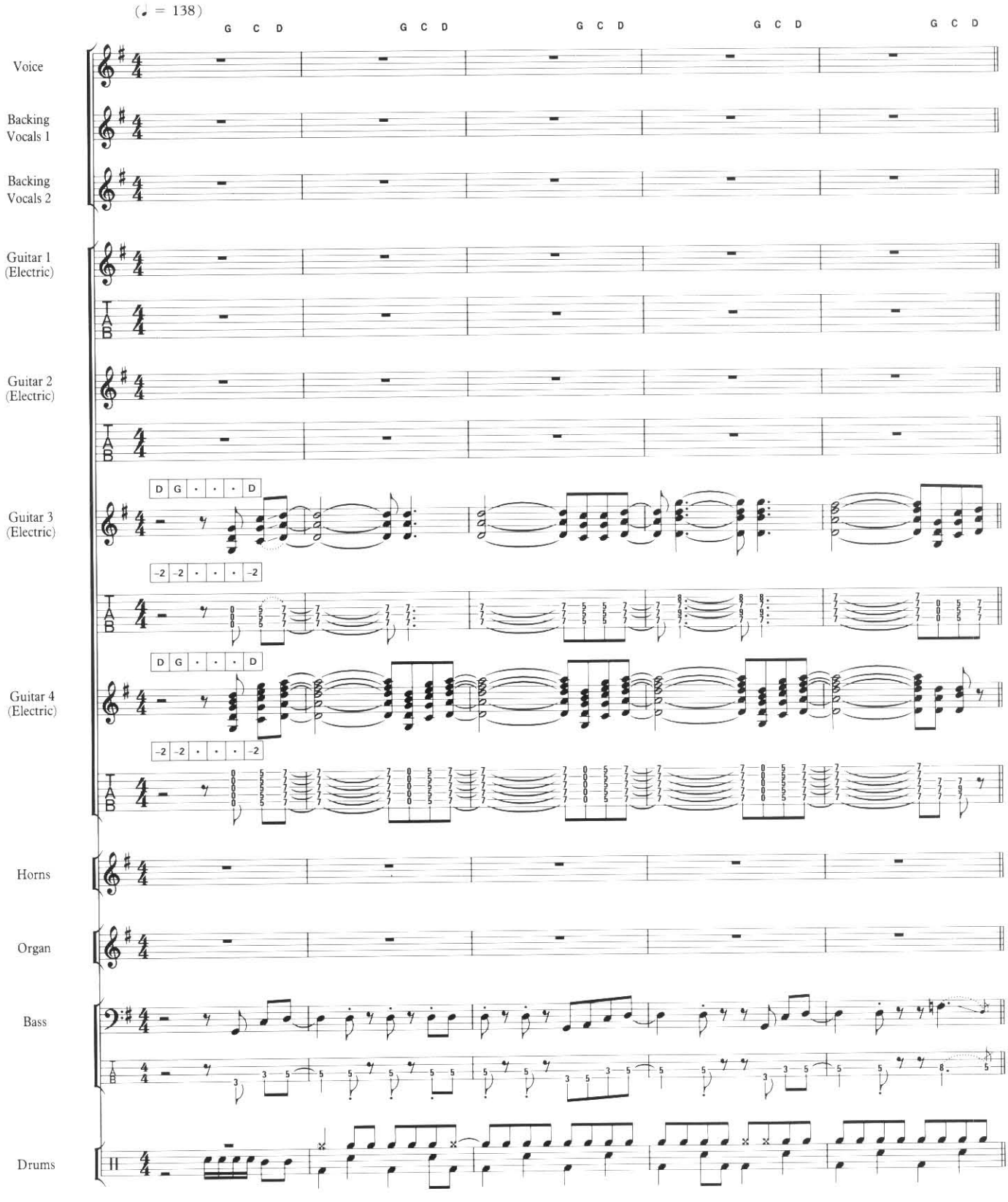
Let's grab the world girl, by the scruff of the neck
And drink it down deeply and love it to death
So button your lip baby, and button your coat
Let's go out dancing, let's rock 'n' roll

You're not the only one with mixed emotions
And you're not the only ship adrift on the ocean
You're not the only one that's feeling lonesome
You're not the only one with mixed emotion
Mixed emotions

You're not the only one
You're not the only one
We're gonna stick it together
You're not the only one
We'd better stick together
You're not the only one

MIXED EMOTIONS

Words & Music by
Mick Jagger & Keith Richards



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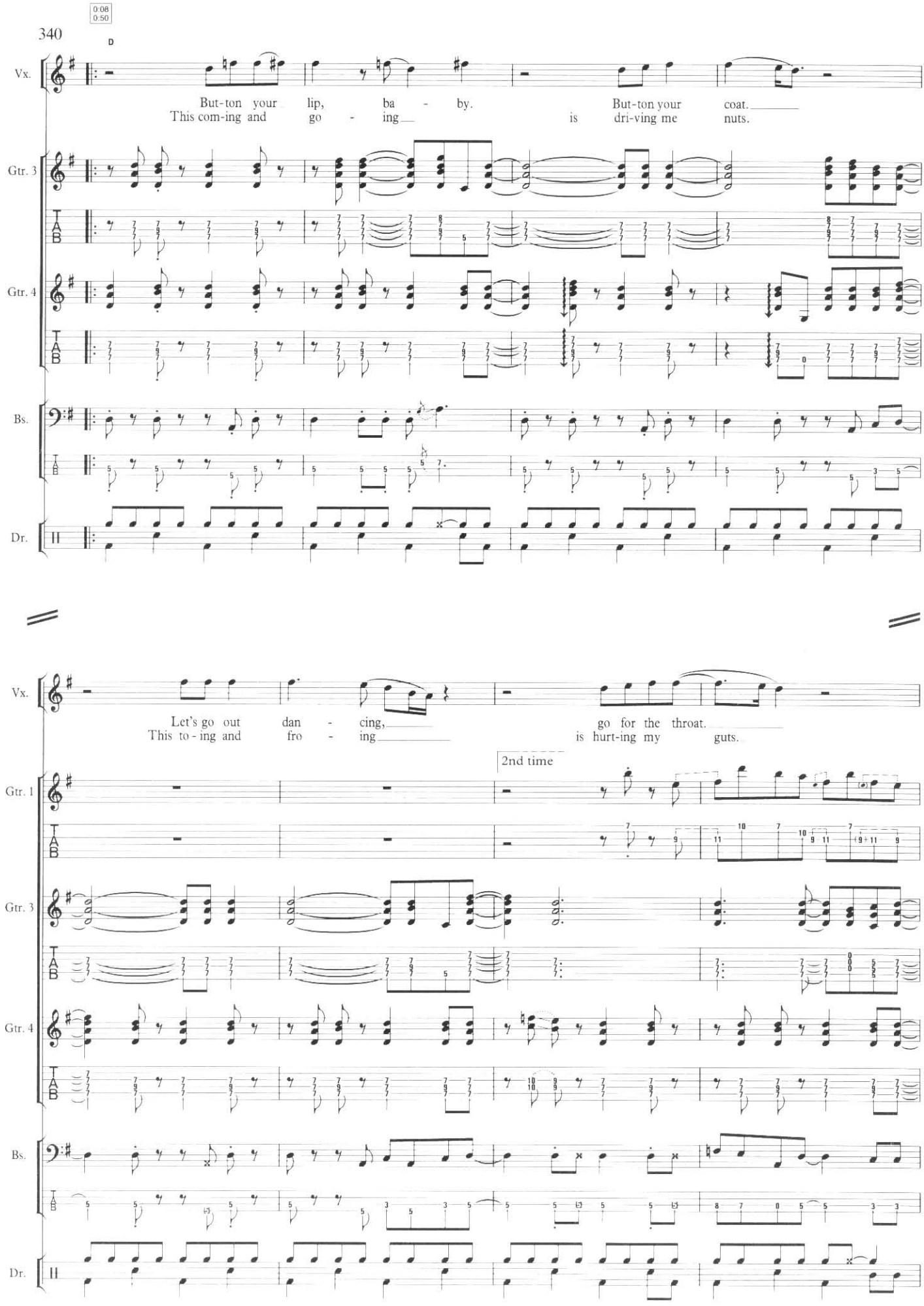

0:08
0:50
340
D
Vx.
But-ton your lip, ba - by. But-ton your coat.
This com-ing and go - ing is dri-ving me nuts.
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.
Let's go out dan - cing, go for the throat.
This to - ing and fro - ing is hurt-ing my guts.
2nd time
Gtr. 1

0:22
1:04

Vx.

Let's bu - ry the hat - chet,
So get off the fence now,

and wipe out the past,
you're creas-ing your butt.

Gtr. 1

Gtr. 3

Gtr. 4

Bs.

Dr.

Vx.

and make love to - ge - ther,
And life is a par - ty,

stay on the path.
let's get out and strut, yeah.

Gtr. 1

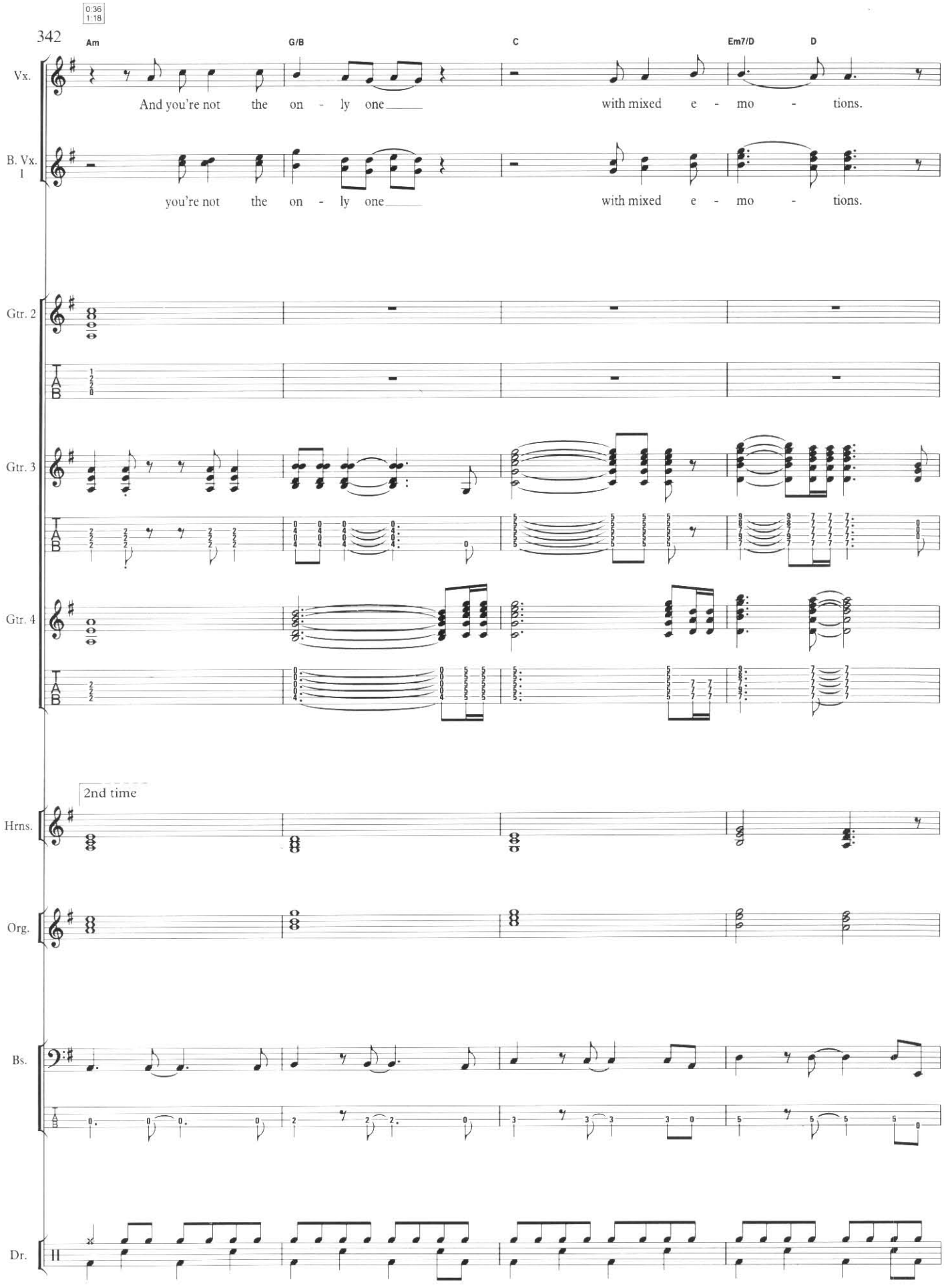
Gtr. 2

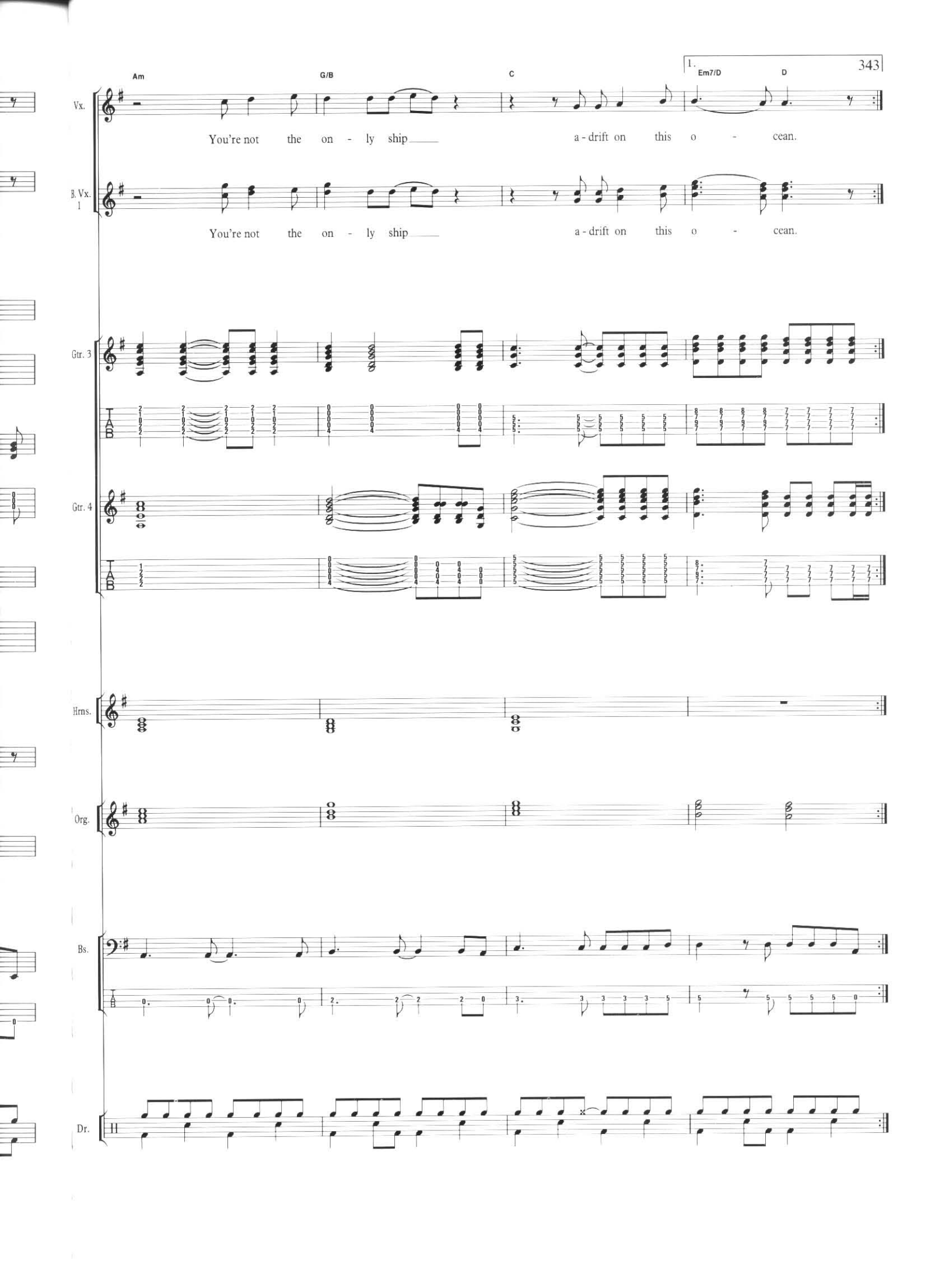
Gtr. 3

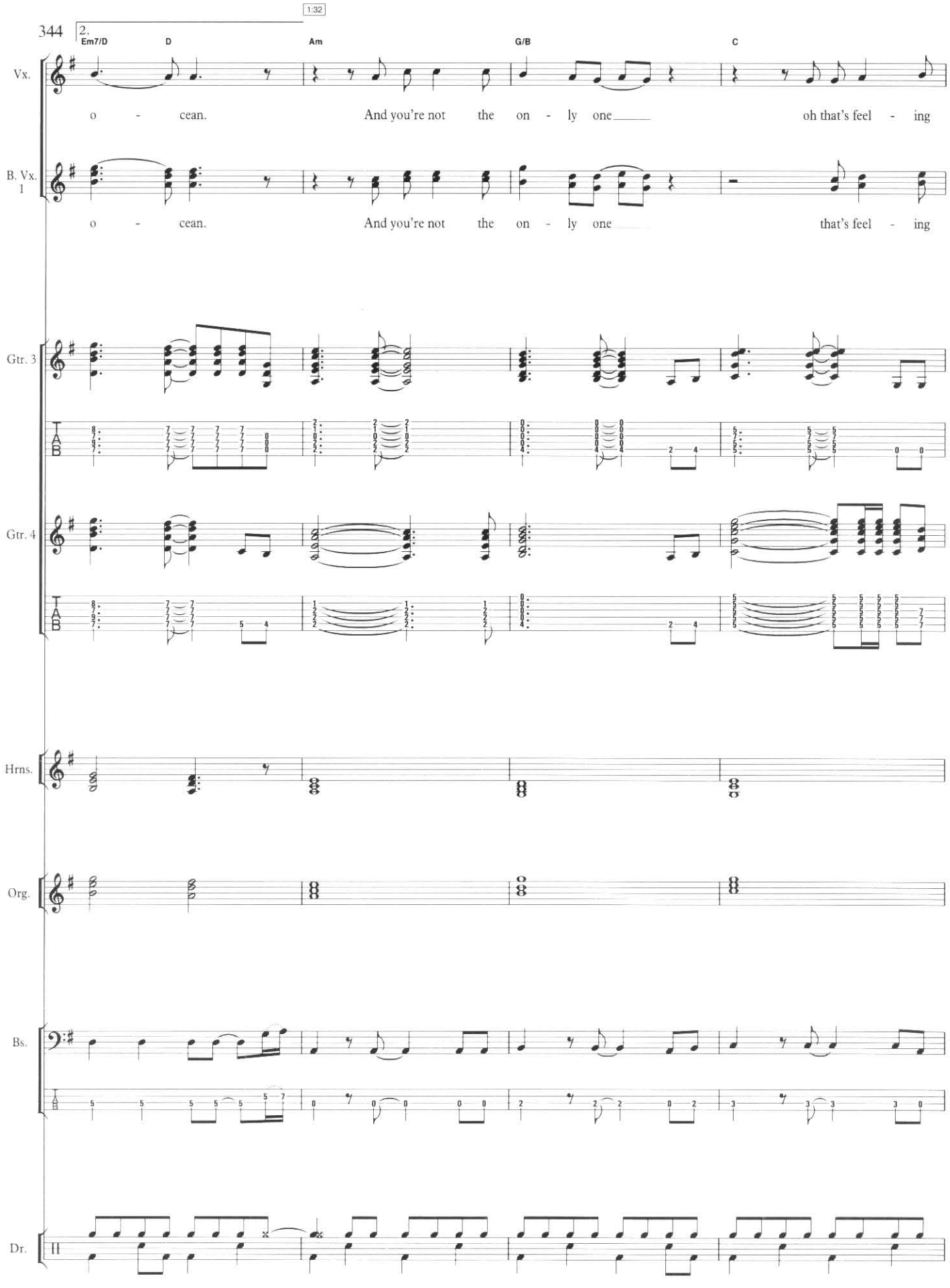
Gtr. 4

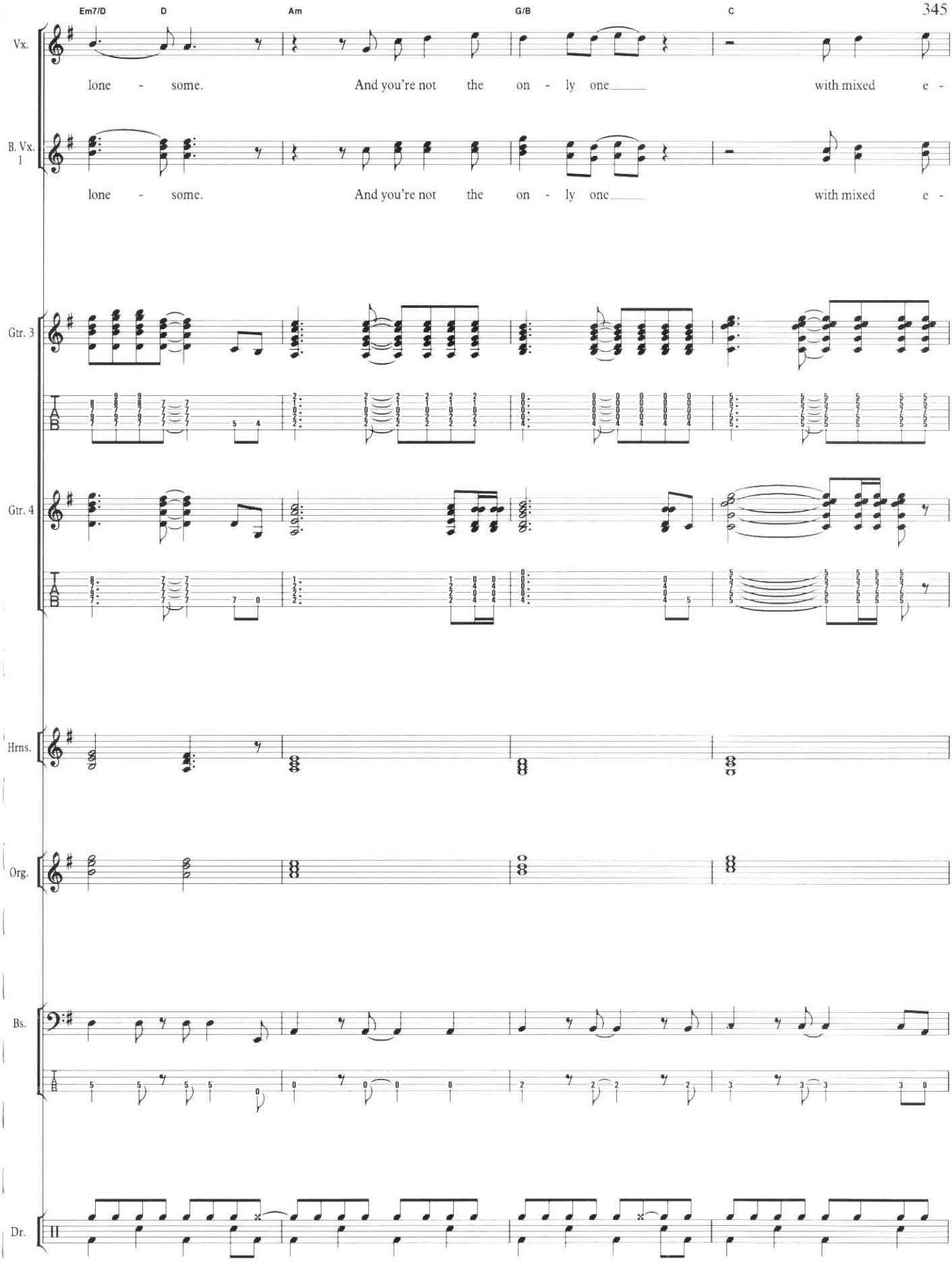
Bs.

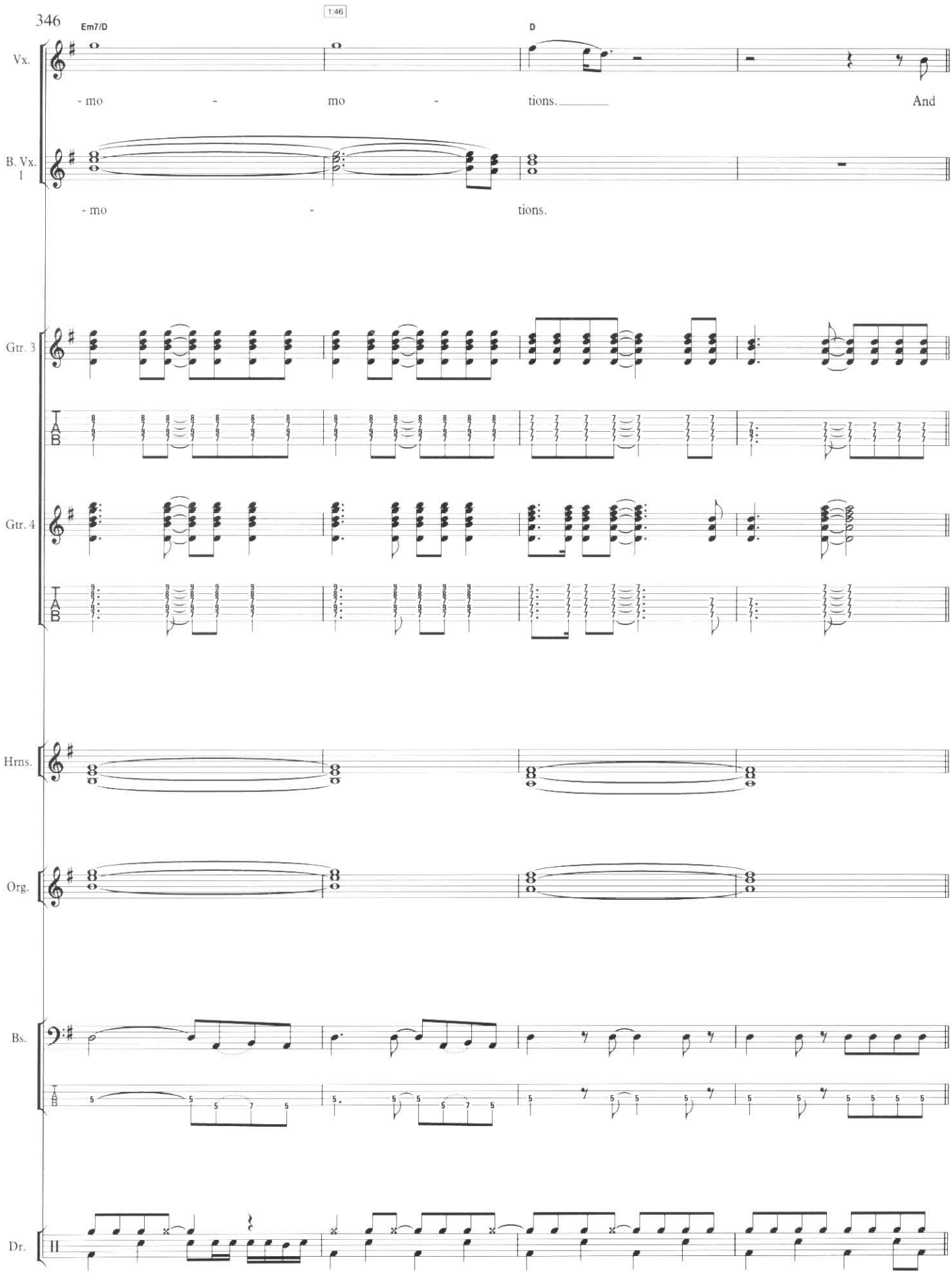
Dr.

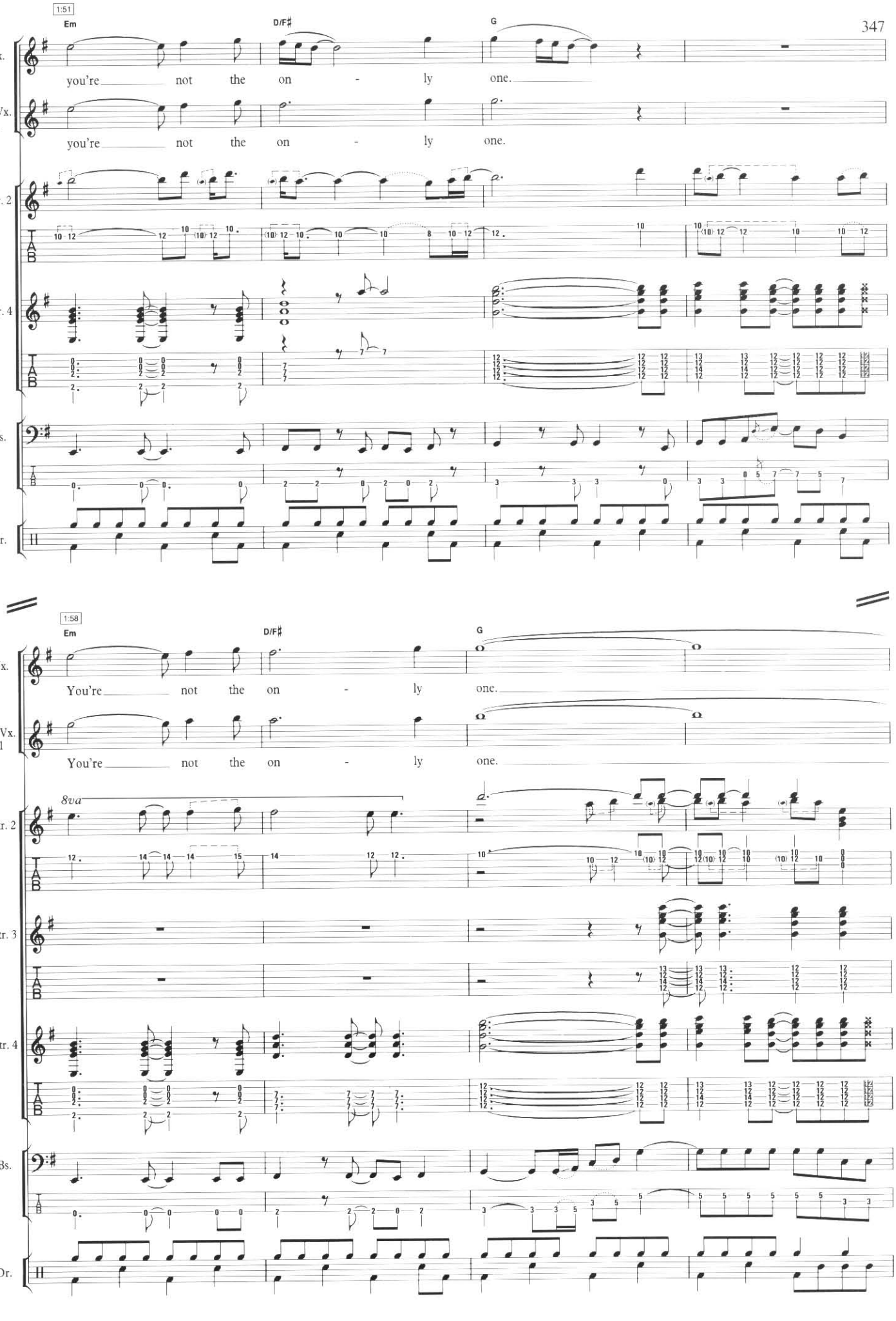

0:36
1:18
Am
G/B
C
Em7/D
D
Vx.
And you're not the on - ly one with mixed e - mo - tions.
B. Vx. 1
you're not the on - ly one with mixed e - mo - tions.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
2nd time
Hrns.
Org.
Bs.
Dr.

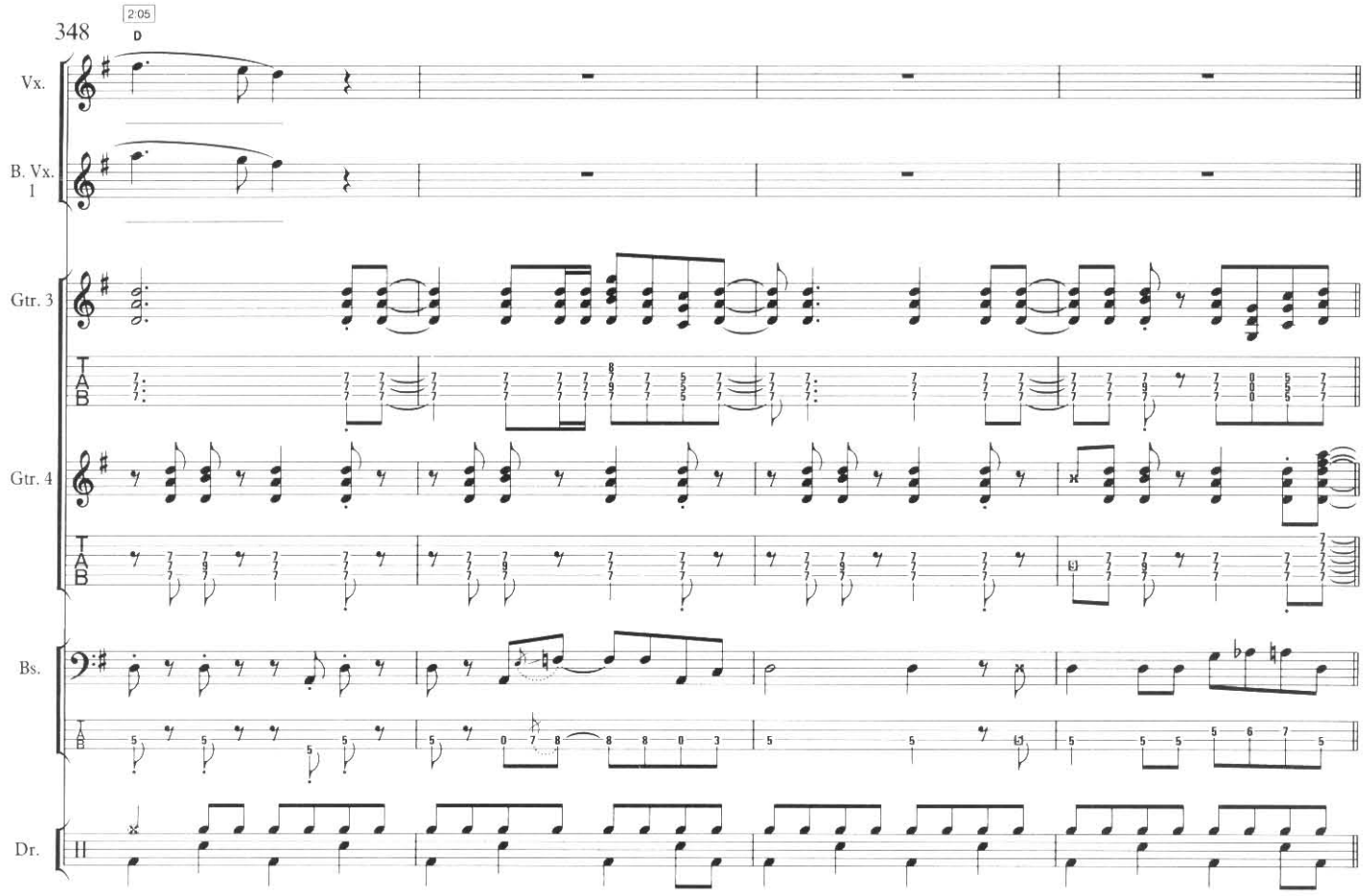

Am
G/B
C
1.
Em7/D
D
Vx.
You're not the on - ly ship a - drift on this o - cean.
B. Vx. 1
You're not the on - ly ship a - drift on this o - cean.
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Hrns.
Org.
Bs.
Dr.

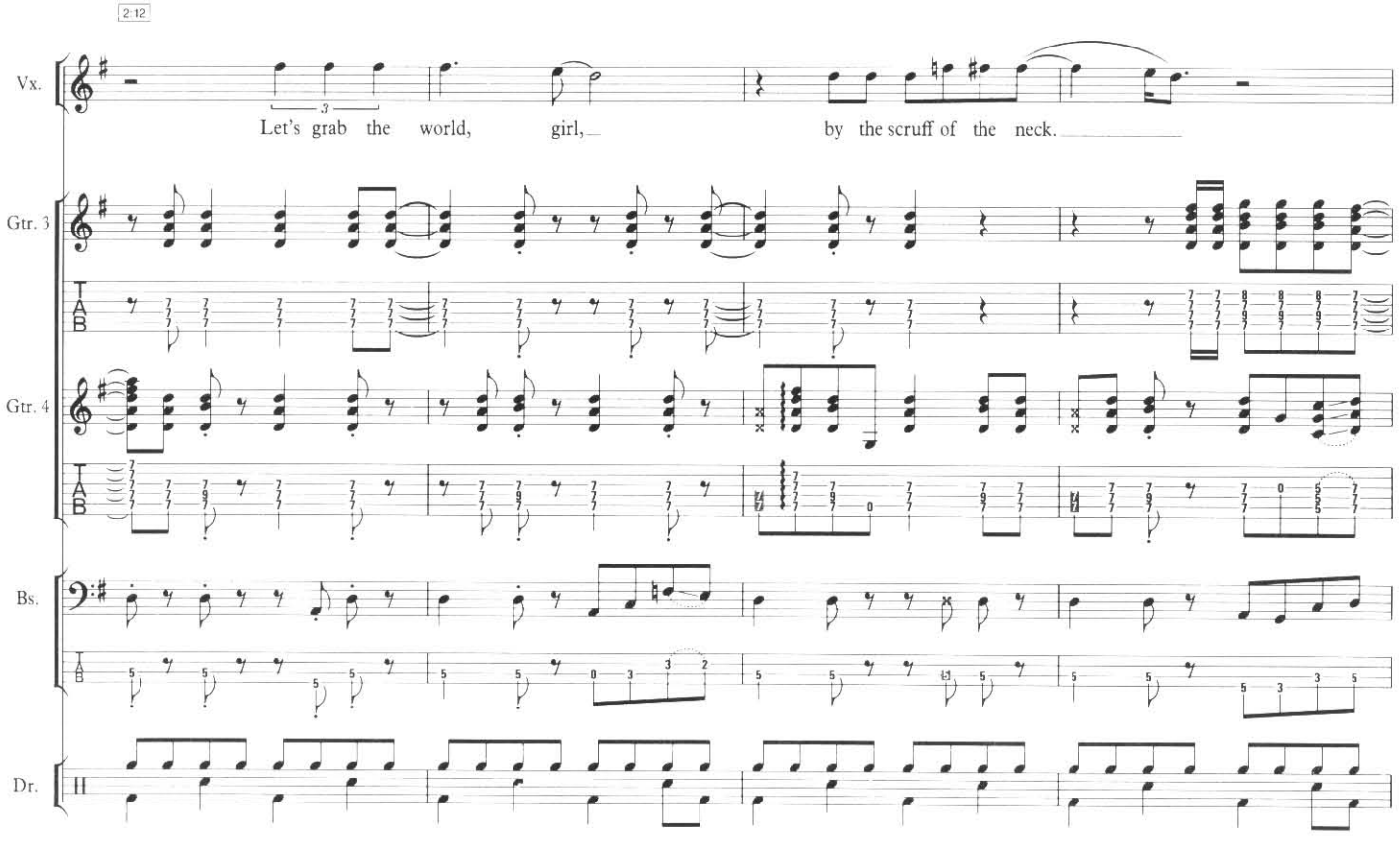

344
2.
1:32
Em7/D
D
Am
G/B
C
Vx.
o - cean.
And you're not the on - ly one
oh that's feel - ing
B. Vx. 1
o - cean.
And you're not the on - ly one
that's feel - ing
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Hrns.
Org.
Bs.
Dr.

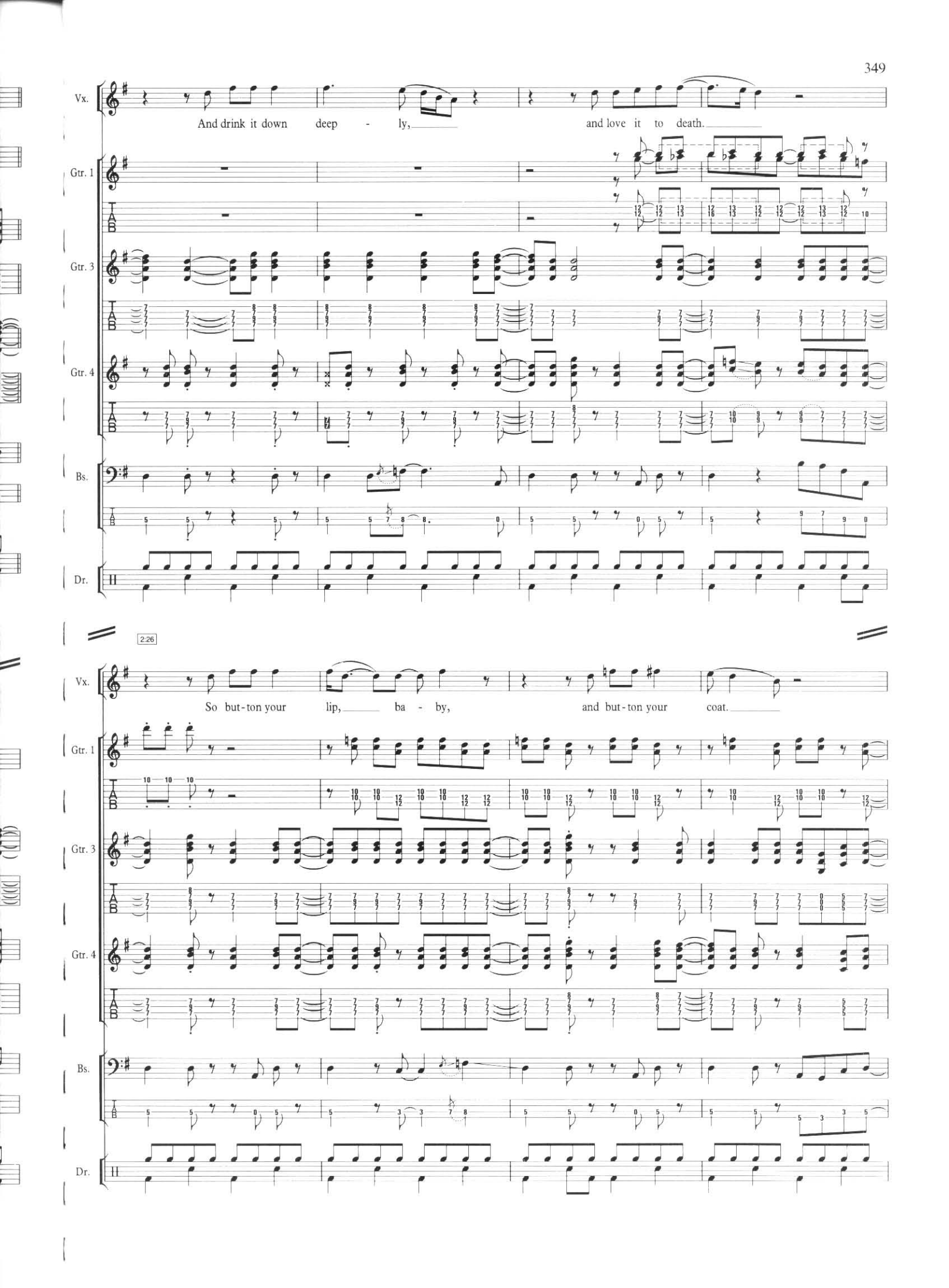

Em7/D
D
Am
G/B
C
Vx.
lone - some. And you're not the on - ly one with mixed e -
B. Vx. 1
lone - some. And you're not the on - ly one with mixed e -
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Hrns.
Org.
Bs.
Dr.

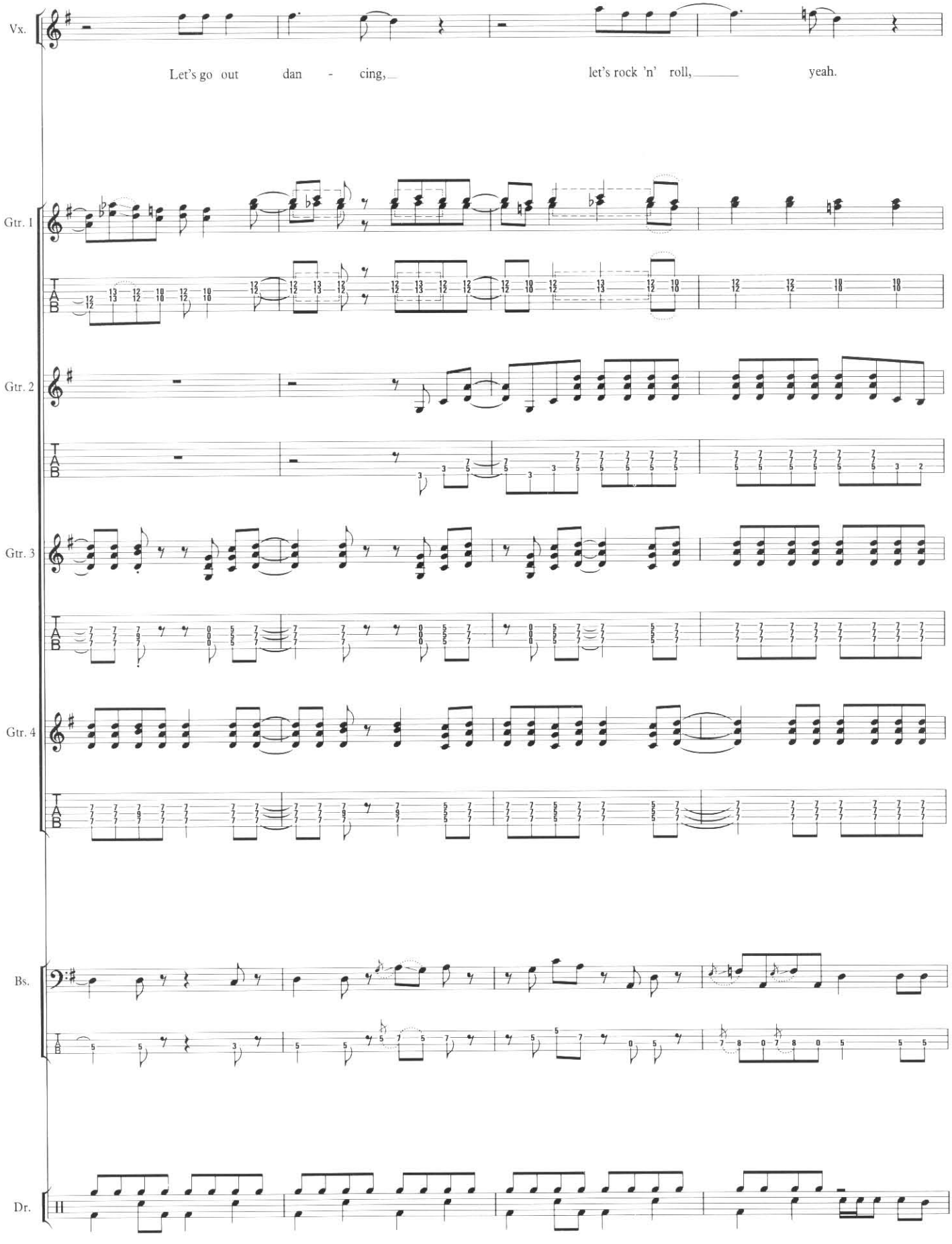

346
1:46
Em7/D
D
Vx.
- mo - mo - tions. And
B. Vx. I
- mo - tions.
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Hrns.
Org.
Bs.
Dr.

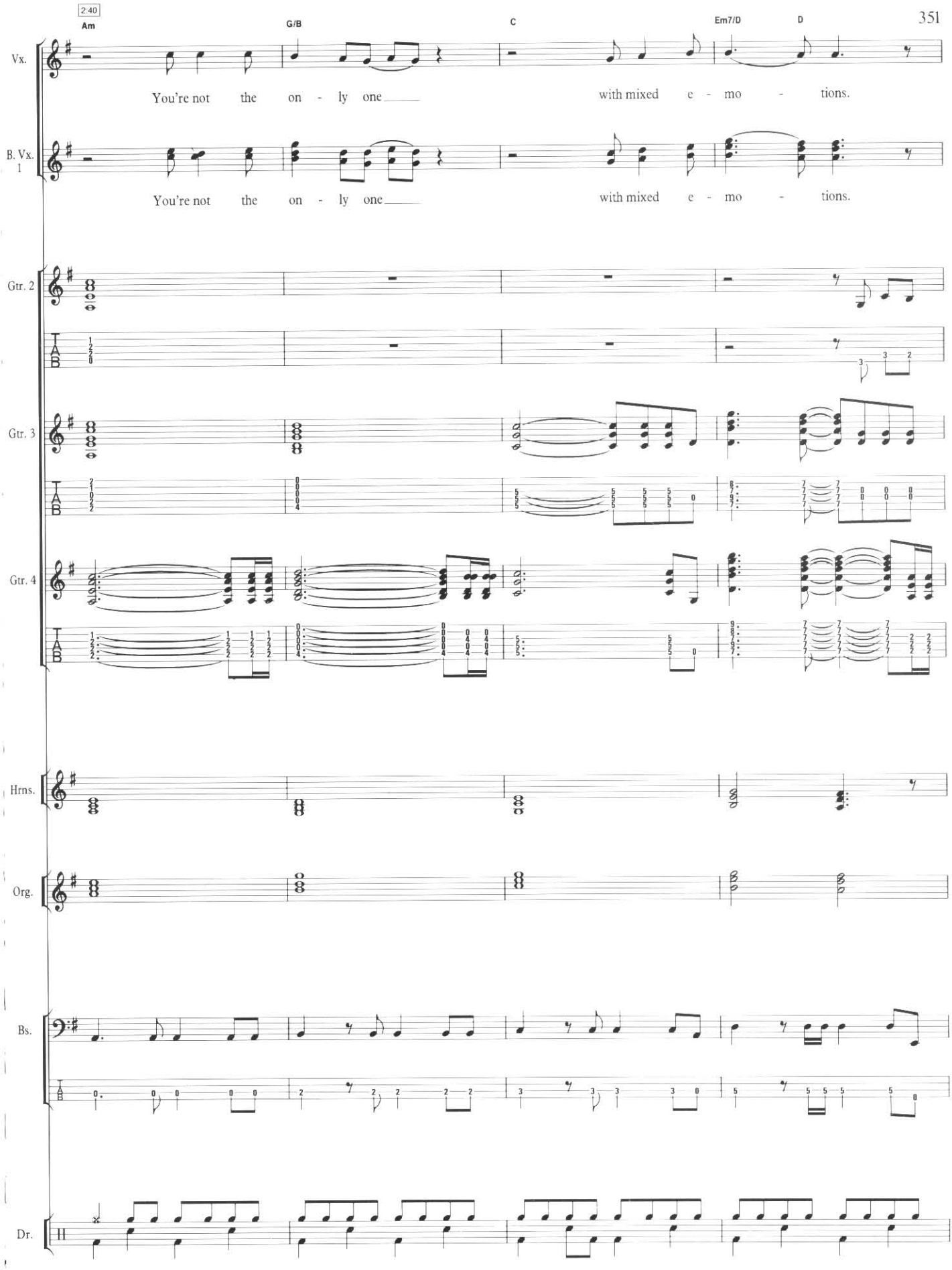

1:51
Em
D/F♯
G
Vx.
you're not the on - ly one.
B. Vx. 1
you're not the on - ly one.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.
1:58
Em
D/F♯
G
Vx.
You're not the on - ly one.
B. Vx. 1
You're not the on - ly one.
8va
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.

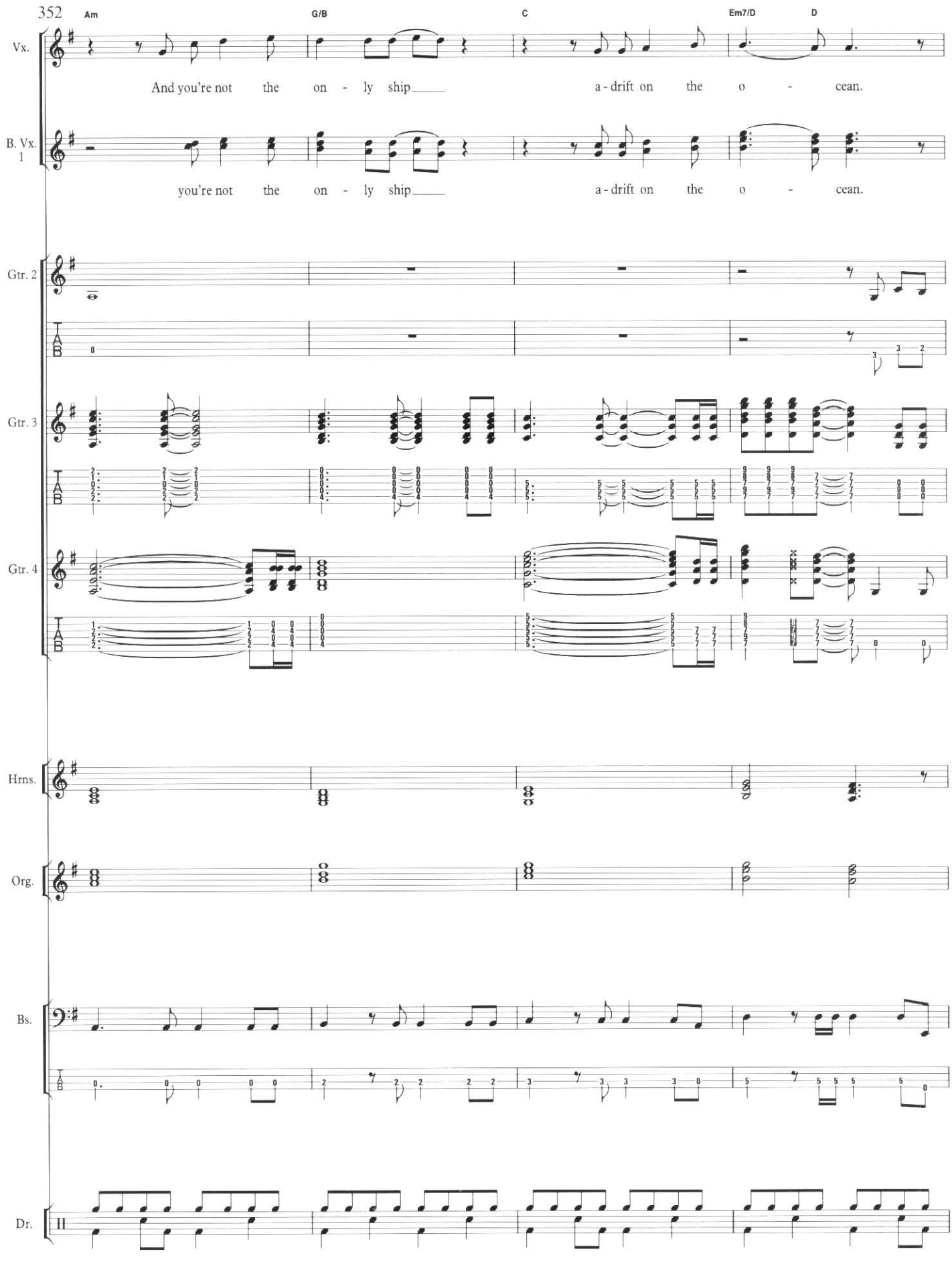

2:05
D
Vx.
B. Vx. 1
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.

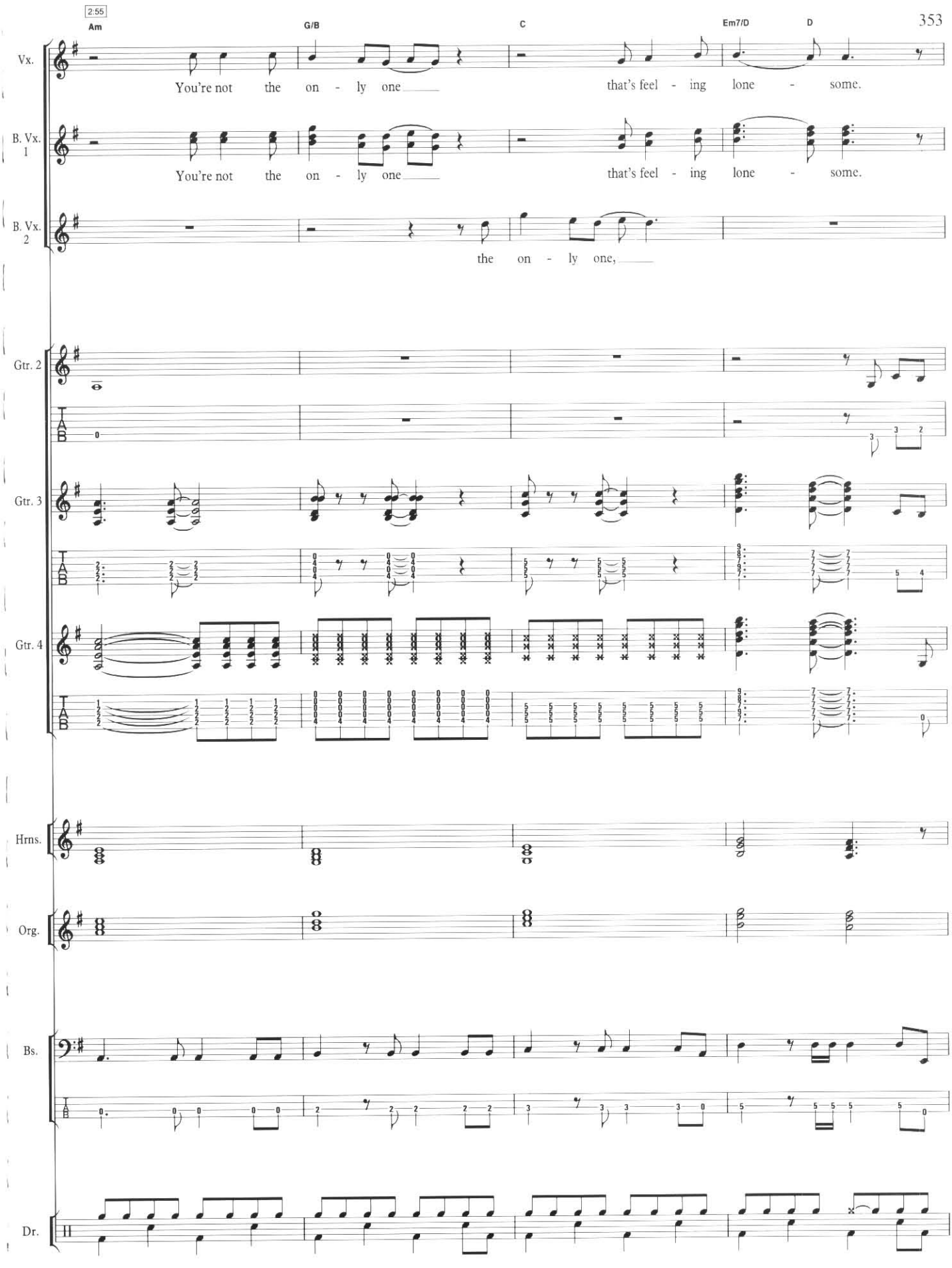

2:12
Vx.
Let's grab the world, girl, by the scruff of the neck.
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.

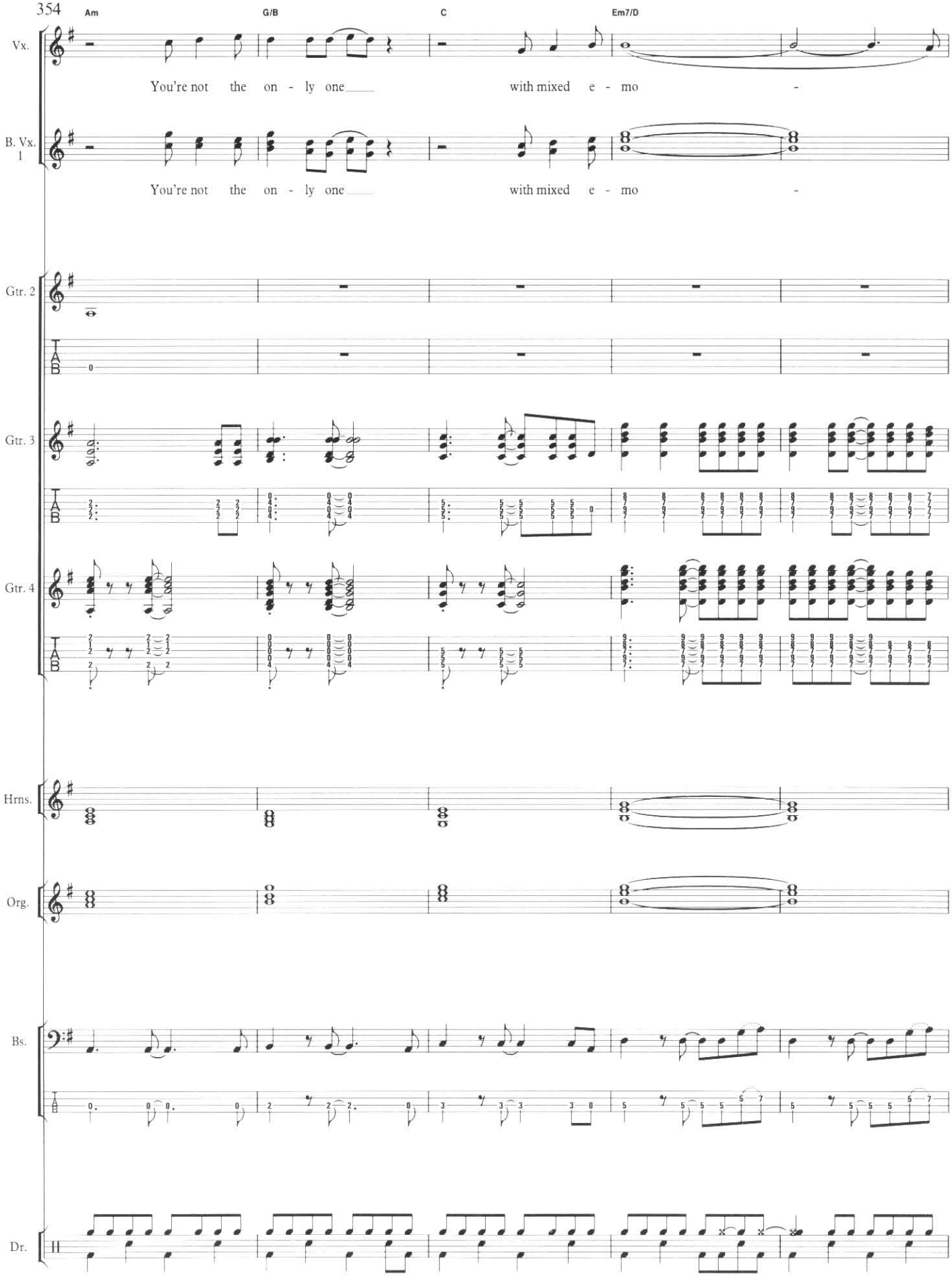

Vx.
And drink it down deep - ly, and love it to death.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.
2:26
Vx.
So but-ton your lip, ba - by, and but-ton your coat.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.

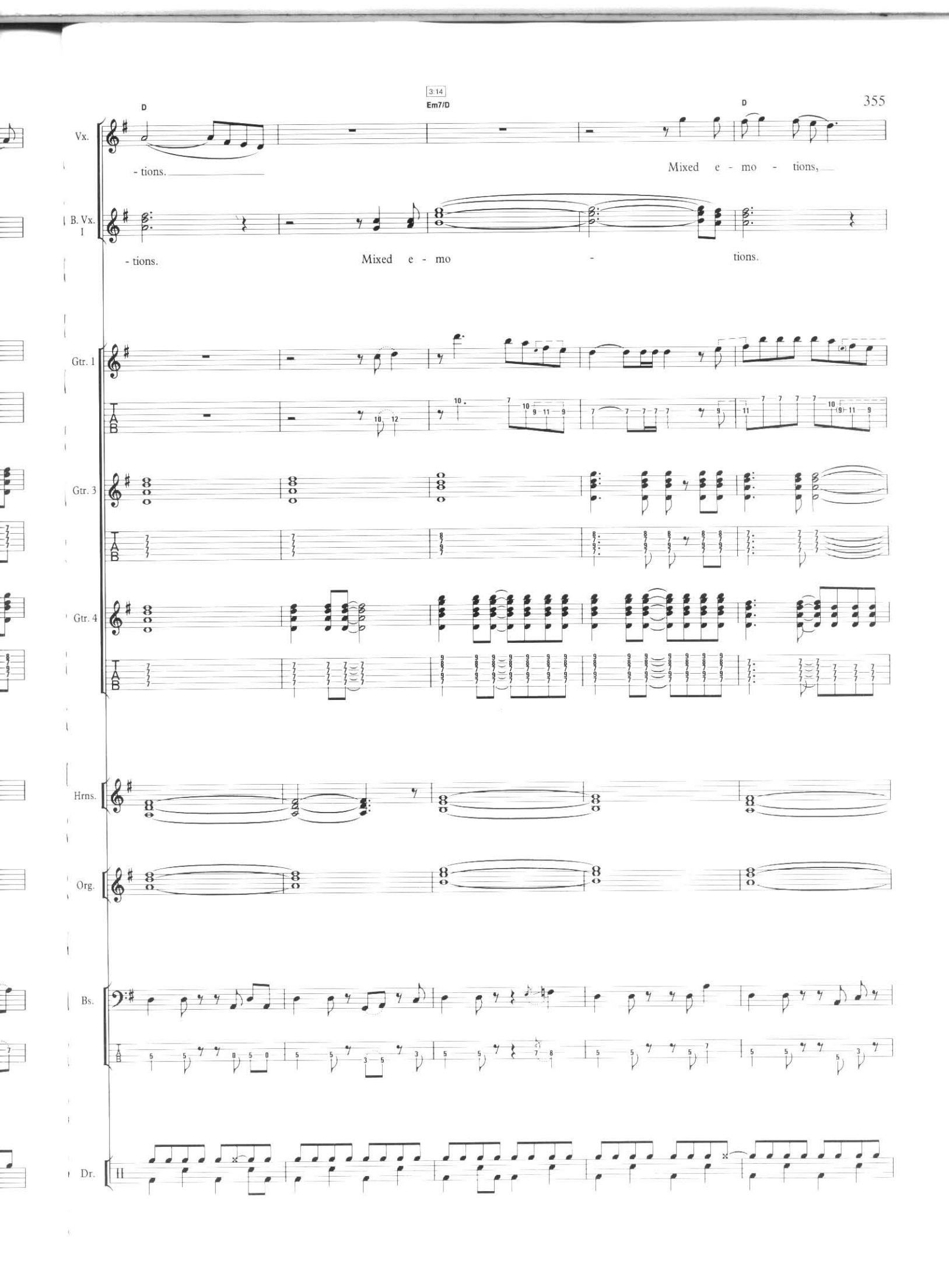

Vx.
Let's go out dan - cing,
let's rock 'n' roll,
yeah.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Bs.
Dr.

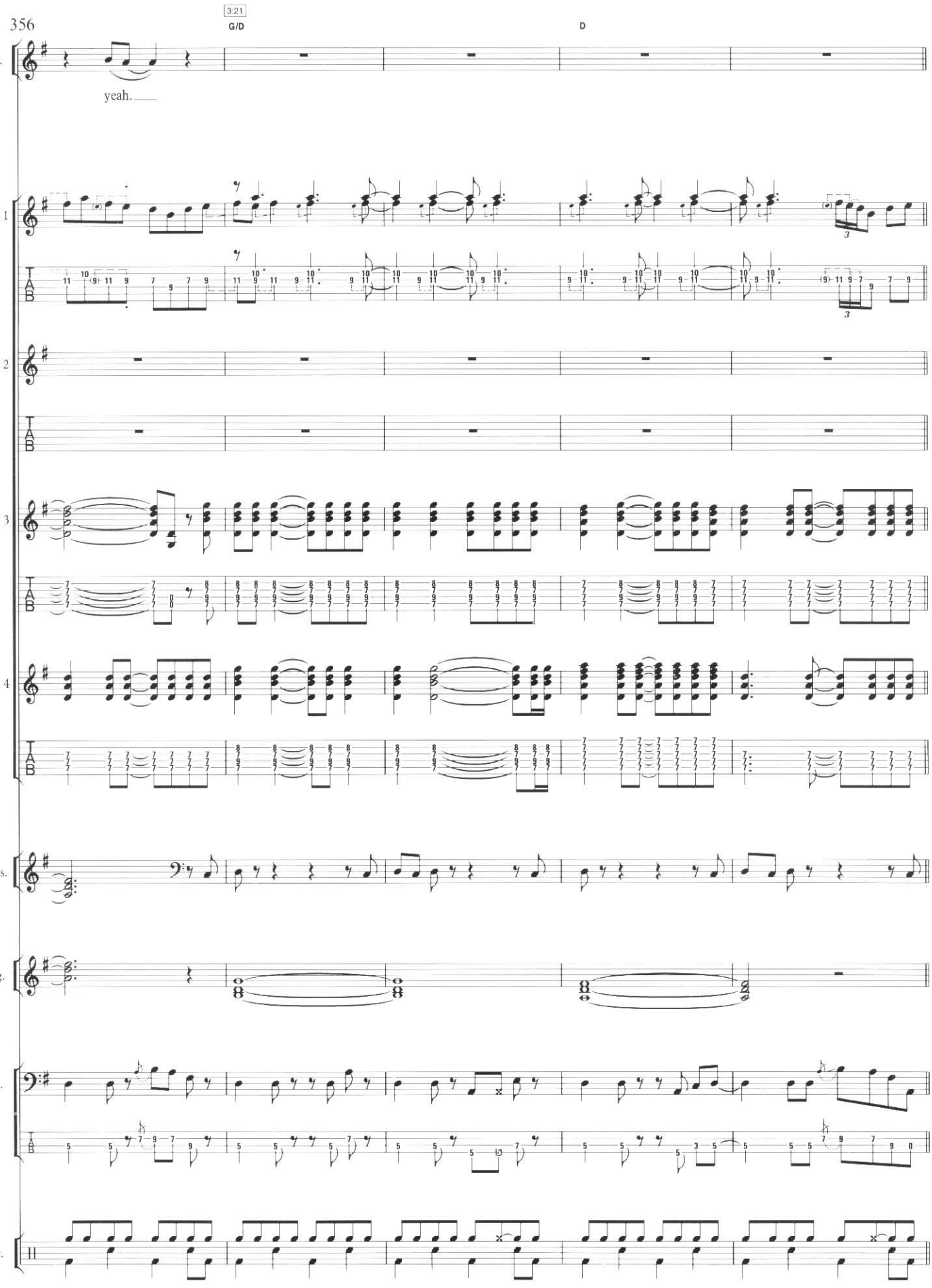

2:40
Am
G/B
C
Em7/D
D
Vx.
You're not the on - ly one
with mixed e - mo - tions.
B. Vx. 1
You're not the on - ly one
with mixed e - mo - tions.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Hrns.
Org.
Bs.
Dr.

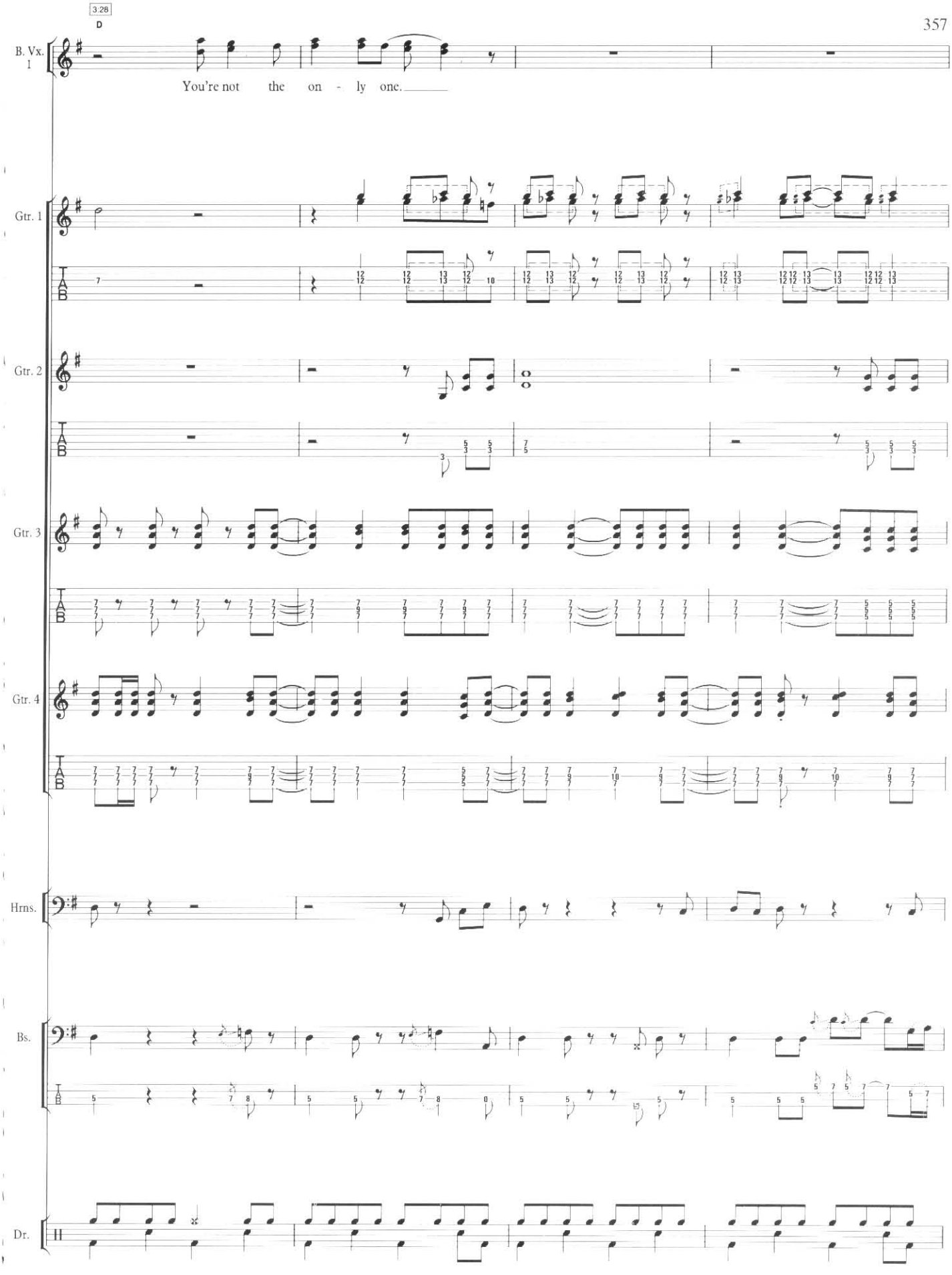

352
Am
G/B
C
Em7/D
D
Vx.
And you're not the on - ly ship a - drift on the o - cean.
B. Vx. 1
you're not the on - ly ship a - drift on the o - cean.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Hrns.
Org.
Bs.
Dr.

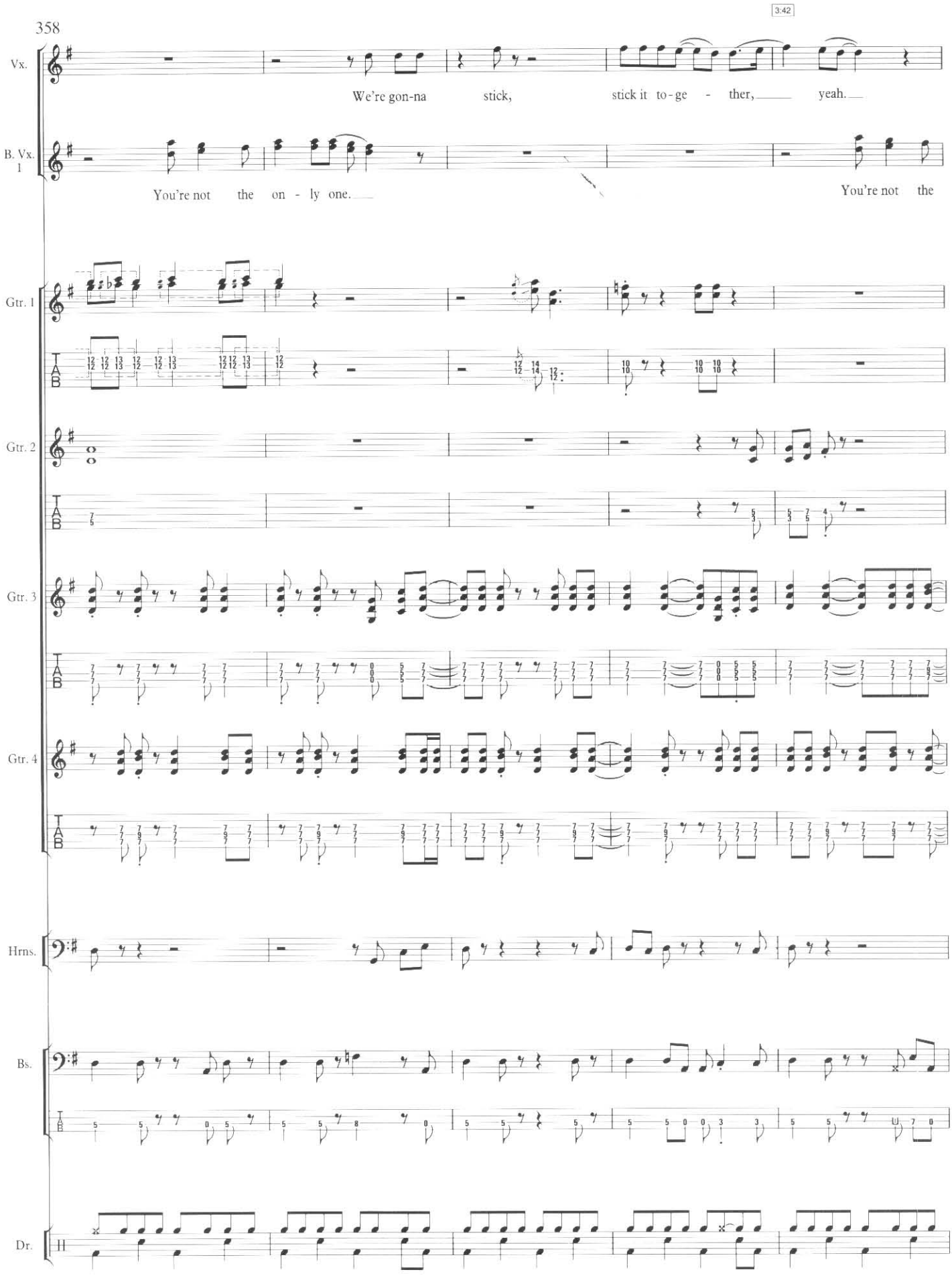

2:55
Am
G/B
C
Em7/D
D
Vx.
You're not the on - ly one that's feel - ing lone - some.
B. Vx. 1
You're not the on - ly one that's feel - ing lone - some.
B. Vx. 2
the on - ly one,
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Hrns.
Org.
Bs.
Dr.

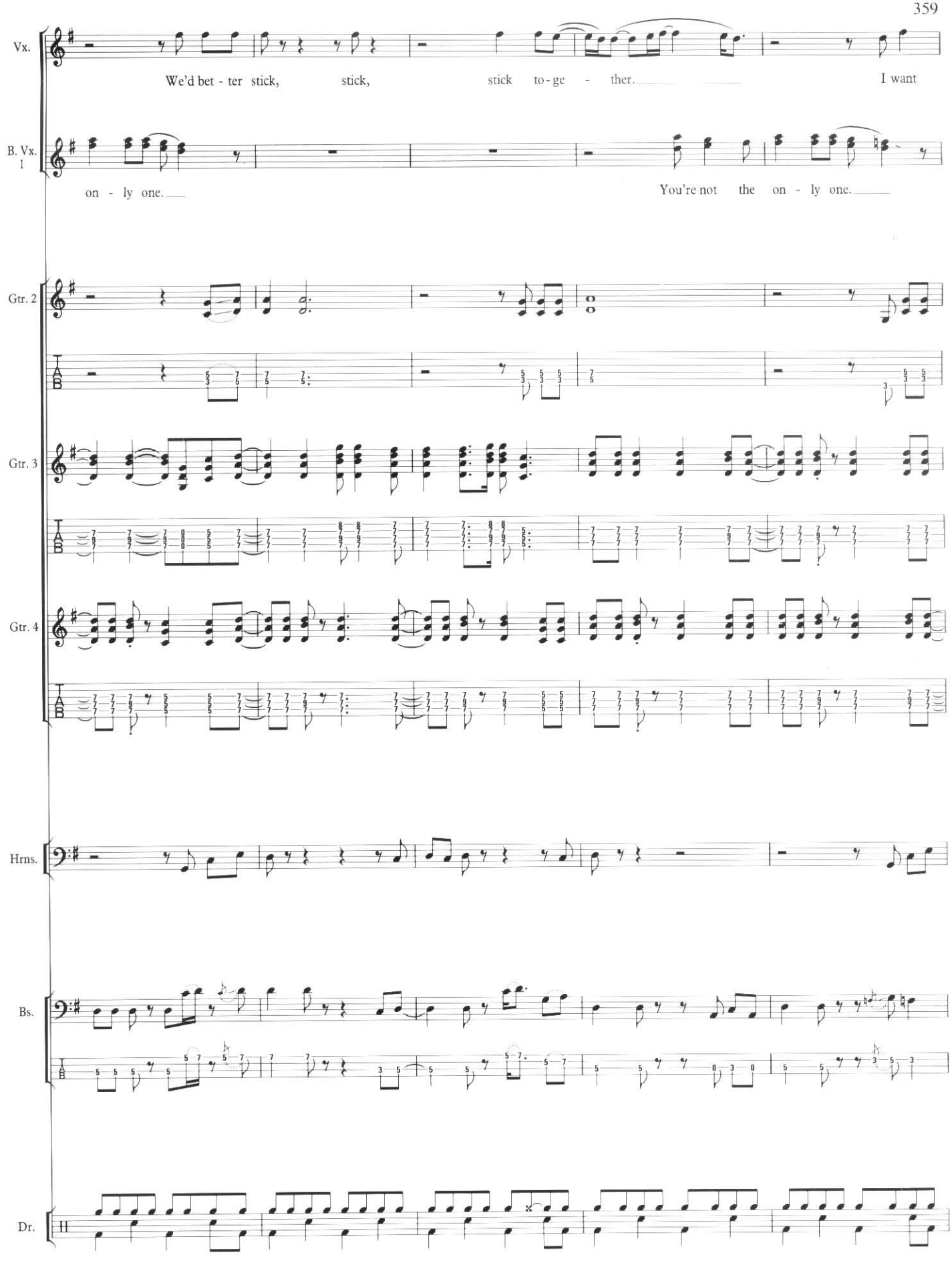

354
Am
G/B
C
Em7/D
Vx.
You're not the on - ly one
with mixed e - mo
B. Vx. I
You're not the on - ly one
with mixed e - mo
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Hrns.
Org.
Bs.
Dr.

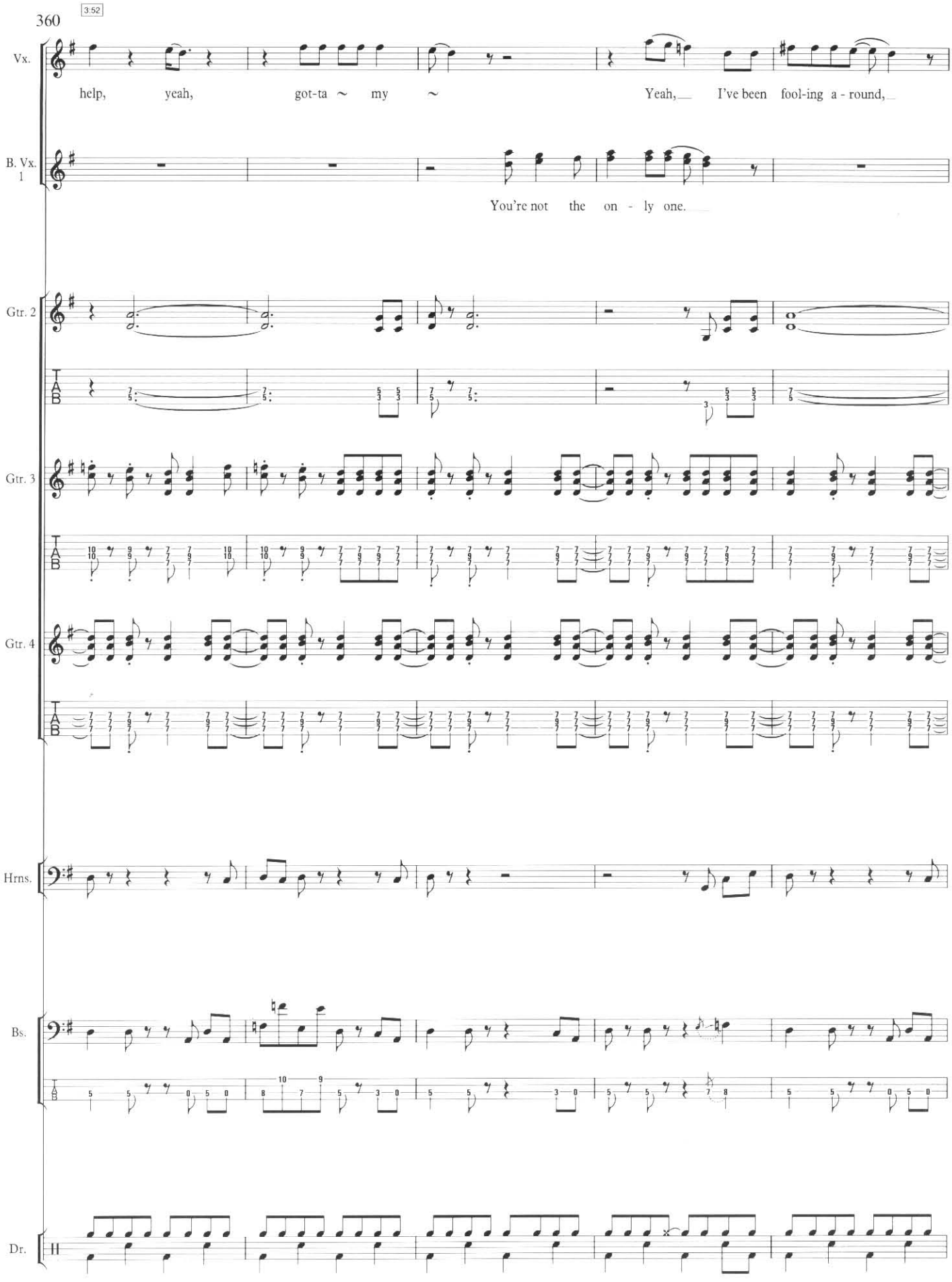

3:14
D
Em7/D
D
Vx.
- tions.
Mixed e - mo - tions,
B. Vx. 1
- tions.
Mixed e - mo - tions.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Hrns.
Org.
Bs.
Dr.

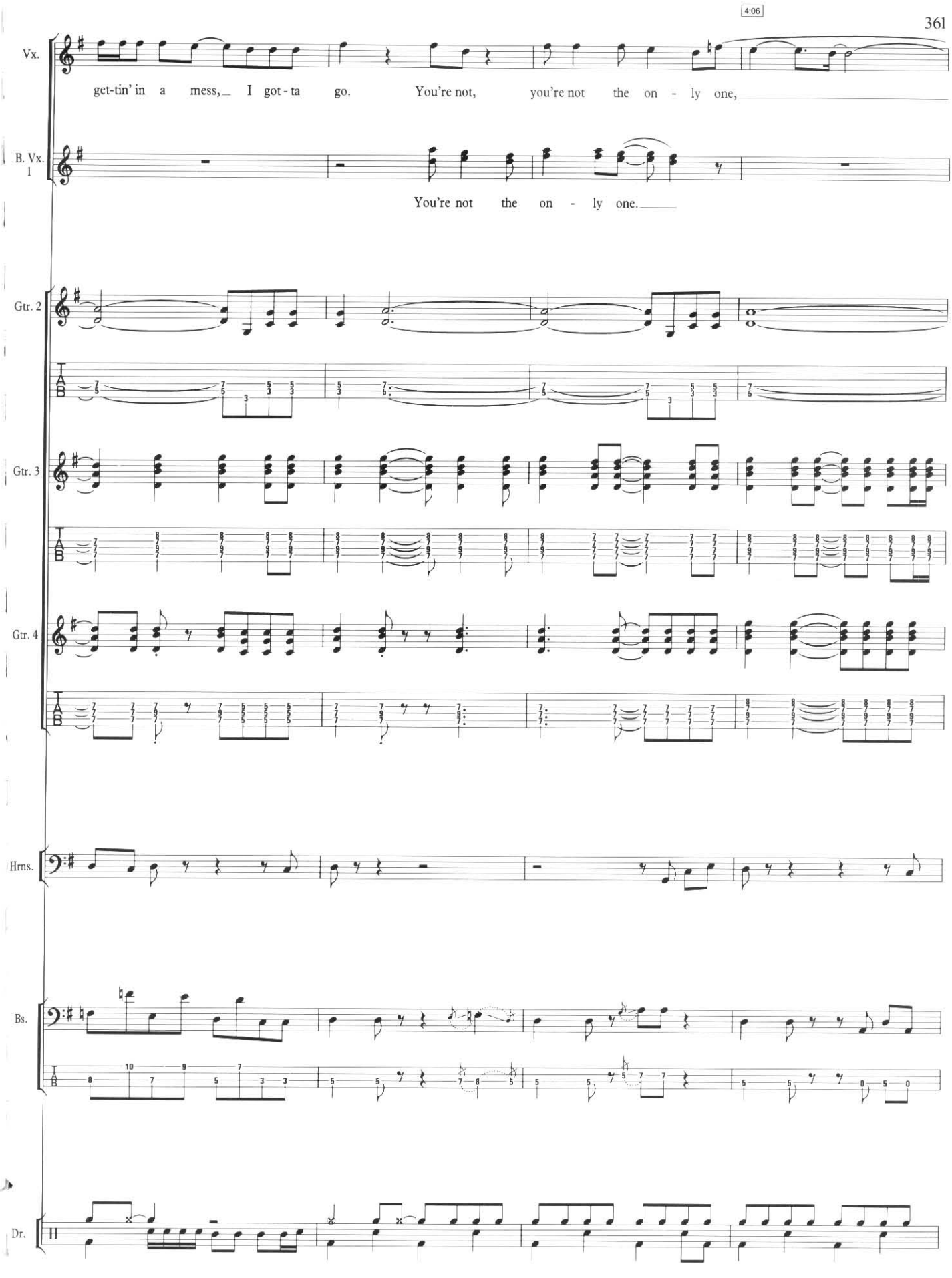

3:21
G/D
D
Vx.
yeah.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Hrns.
Org.
Bs.
Dr.

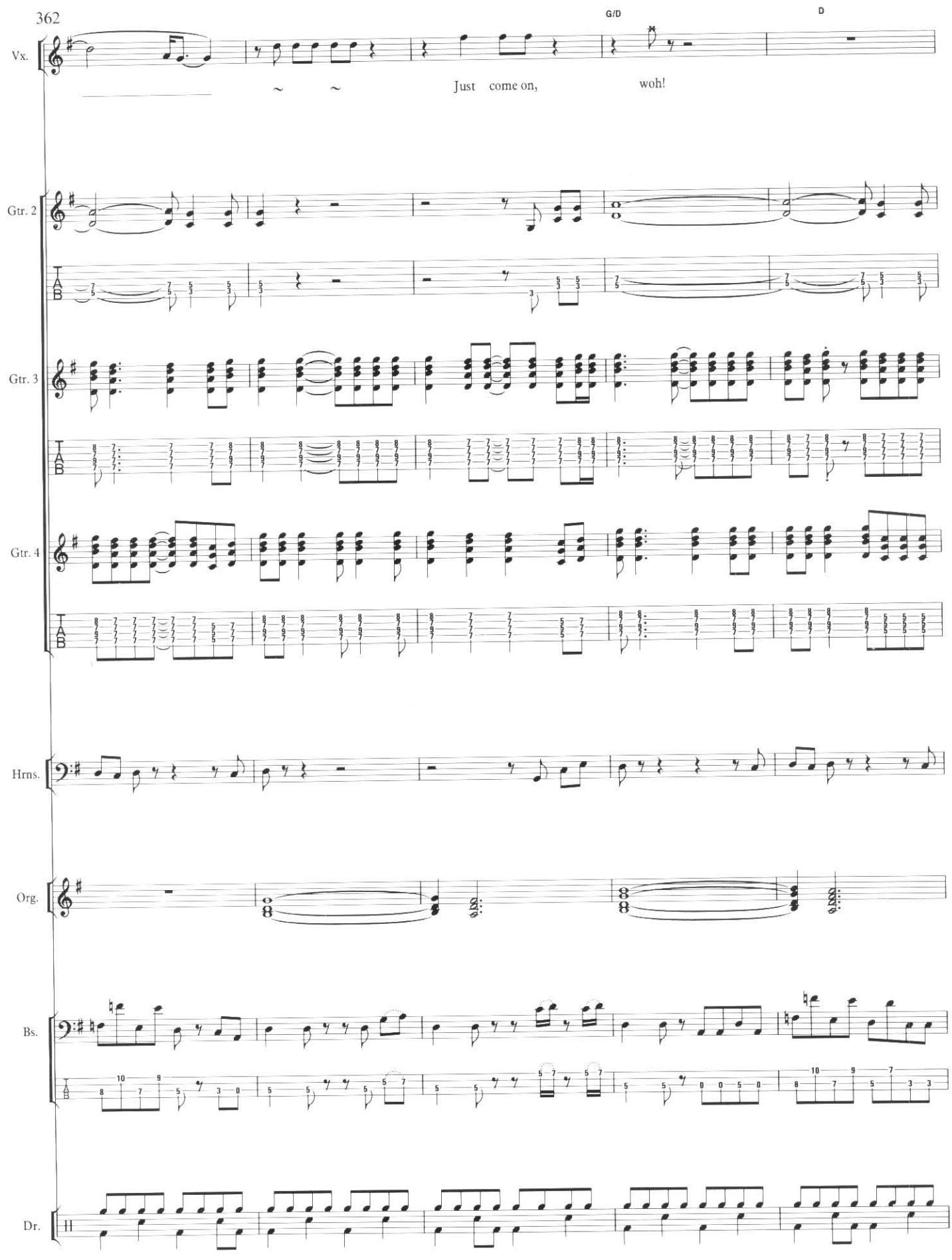

3:28
D
B. Vx. 1
You're not the on - ly one.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Hrns.
Bs.
Dr.

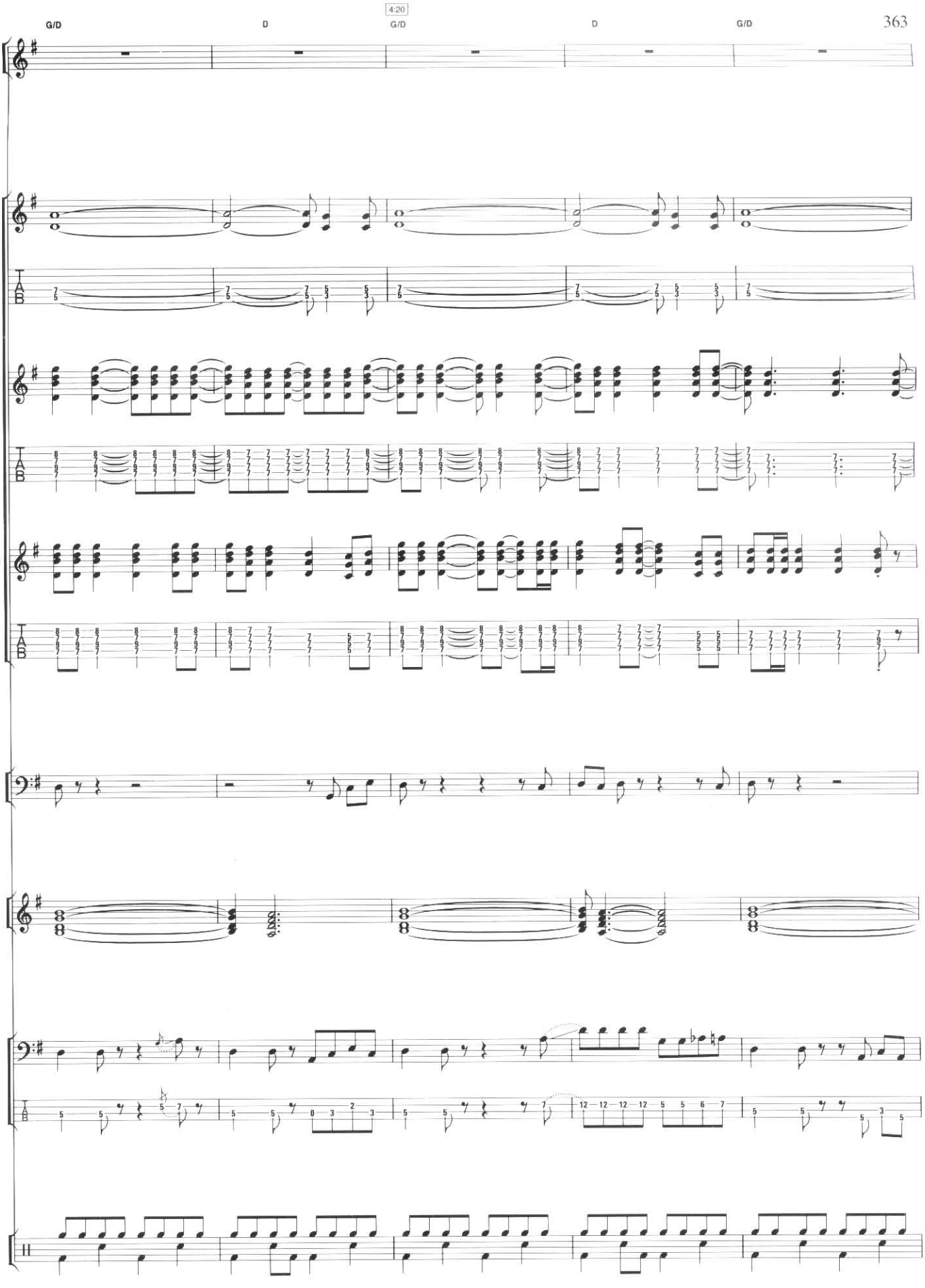

3:42
Vx.
We're gon-na stick, stick it to-ge - ther, yeah.
B. Vx. 1
You're not the on - ly one.
You're not the
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Hrns.
Bs.
Dr.

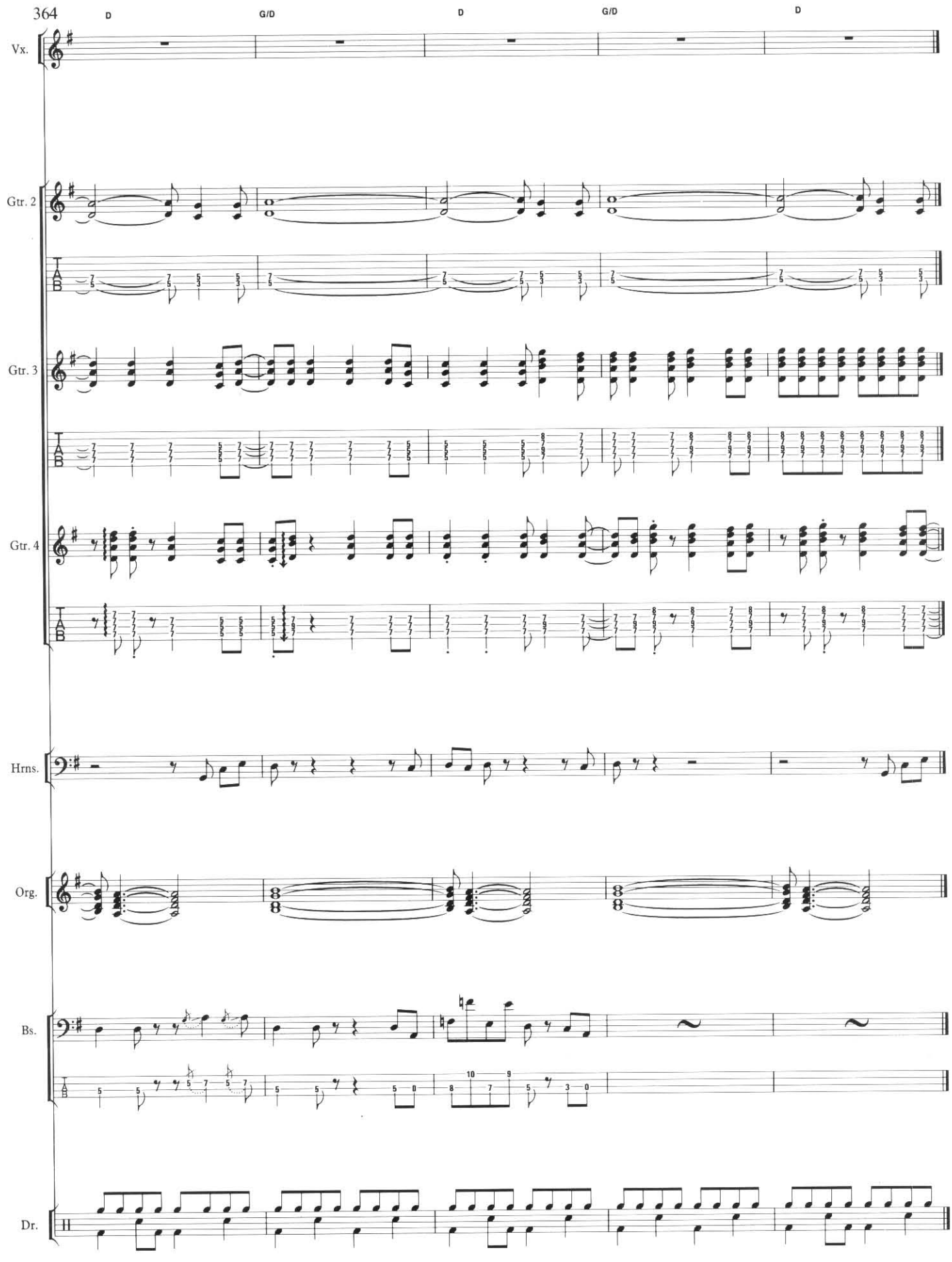

Vx.
We'd bet - ter stick, stick, stick to - ge - ther. I want
B. Vx. 1
on - ly one. You're not the on - ly one.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Hrns.
Bs.
Dr.


360
3:52
Vx.
help, yeah, got-ta ~ my ~
Yeah, I've been fool-ing a - round,
B. Vx. 1
You're not the on - ly one.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Hrns.
Bs.
Dr.


4:06
Vx.
get-tin' in a mess, I got-ta go. You're not, you're not the on - ly one,
B. Vx. 1
You're not the on - ly one.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Hrns.
Bs.
Dr.


G/D
D
Vx.
Just come on,
woh!
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Hrns.
Org.
Bs.
Dr.


4:20
G/D
D
G/D
D
G/D
Vx.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 4
Hrns.
Org.
Bs.
Dr.



Printed in England
Panda Press · Haverhill · Suffolk • 6/93